

-we begin our story in a small town where a troupe of performers is setting up. One of the employees there hammers into the ground a help wanted sign. Two ladies are about to come across this sign-

-Jordan's bike was sputtering, but it still was going-

Jordan: ugh I'm running out of gas

-Jordan's bike finally gives out, right near the wanted sign-

Jordan: damn it

-Jordan gets off her bike. she was in guys clothes, her bag full of guy clothes. she looked like a girl for sure, just all guy clothing-

-Becca is wandering around town with suitcase in hand. She looks like a Victorian goth-

Becca: Okay I've got thirty bucks left, my violin and viola both need fixing, and I have no job. What the hell am I going to do?

-Becca stops on the side of the road, and sees a girl looking pissed at her bike-

Becca; Well you certainly in quite the pickle.

Jordan: yeah. i need gas. what's this?

-she walks over to the sign taking her helmet off. her hair is short and spiky in the

back with longer bangs in the front; she has black hair with red highlights-

Becca: Some sort of vaudeville kind of circus I guess.

Jordan: they need workers apparently

Becca: Perfect. maybe they have a spot for me in the freak show. -goes inside-

Becca; Excuse me. -goes over to one of the acrobats- Could you be so kind as to tell me where the main office is? I saw you sign out there and thought I'd take the offer.

Guy: oh yes just right over there -points to a small trailer- not much but it is a hell of an office

Becca: Thank you. -walks over-

Becca: Excuse me? -taps slightly on the door frame- I saw your help wanted sign and was hoping I could apply? I don't have a resume but I can tell you what you need to know.

-Jordan walks up behind her-

Jordan: any one answering?

Becca; Not that I know of.

-the manager opens the door-

Lance: Hey there. You ladies looking for a job? Cool. Chris is the one whose going to be doing all that but come in and make yourselves comfortable while you wait for him. He'll be here soon.

Becca: Thank you.

-she walks in and sits down in one of the chairs-

-Jordan walks in as well-

Becca; May i have some of the tea in that water heater? -Becca motions towards the water heater-

Lance: Sure.

-Chris walks in-

Lance: It's our lucky day Chris. These ladies are here to apply.

Chris: finally

-Jordan plays with her helmet-

Chris: so, what can you two do? you an act together?

Jordan: never seen her before in my life -points at Becca-

Becca: Nor I her. As for what can I do? What do you want me to do?

Chris: well i need to know what you can do before i can say what i need you to do. can't have you walking the high wire when you have bad balance

Becca: I can do whatever asked. sing, dance, act, stick my head in a lions mouth. And if I get these things repaired I can play the violin and viola quite well. at home I was known as the devil's daughter for my talent. Not to brag of course.

-Jordan scoffs shaking her head-

Jordan: are you one of those girls whose a complete prep trying to live a 'normal' life as you call it?

Becca: hardly. I was born wealthy but I was hardly what you would call a prep.

Jordan: by what the hell your wearing and how you were trying to put 'i can do whatever i want to do' into a nice way, I'd say you were

Becca: I'm wearing what I felt like wearing. I hate all the stuff in the mall.

Jordan: that stuff looks like it cost a bazillion bucks!

Lance; No fighting girls. If you're going to be working here we need you to get along.

Chris: well what can you do? -looks at Jordan-

Becca: i made it. the fabric was quite cheep. the only thing I paid for was the socks and shoes. and those were pretty cheep.

Jordan: I'm a contortionist. basically been in gymnastics since i was five. parents put me into it when i bent completely backwards at four

Chris: kinky

-Jordan chuckles-

Lance: We could use you both. What do ya think Chris?

Chris: didn't you hear the kinky? we could have that girl wraps herself around that girl naked. -grin-

-Jordan and Becca grin-

Becca: Alright.

Jordan: your a horny bastard

Jordan: but hell no

Chris: so what are your limits?

Becca: I don't swing like that.

Jordan: i am bi, i don't do anything that shows my body. I'm a metrosexual tomboy.

Jordan: i might do something naked for a trick i know, but that's rare

Chris: oh i like the sound of that!

Lance: Fine by us. this is meant to be a family show anyways. we occasionally have adult only shows but that's rare.

Chris: PG-13 rating here

Lance; So we hire them both?

Jordan: so what do you want me and this chippy to do?

Chris: yeah we can have that girl -points at Jordan- work with Je and Justin

Jordan: i have a name, and it isn't 'that girl'

Lance: what is it then?

Jordan: Jordan

Chris: I'm not sure what this girl can do for us though -points at Becca-

Lance: We could hire her to play and maybe do some singing and dancing.

Becca: Fine by me. want me to show an example? -takes out her violin- Just to warn you though it a little out of tune.

Chris: so I don't call you 'this girl' again, what is your name?

Becca: Rebecca Cerridwyn. My friends call me Becca... at least they would if i had any friends. -begins to play-

-Jordan looks over at Becca. she taps her foot and shuts her eyes-

inner Jordan: man makes me miss the piano BAD!

Lance; Damn girl.

-Becca finishes playing and Lance's mouth is open-

Chris: that's great! we have something we can have you do. see we'll have you open the shows with this and then sing. then the gymnastic number next

Becca: Alright. Sounds like fun. Now you know why they called me the devil's daughter. so am I hired?

Chris: you can sing right?

Becca: yes.

Chris: your both hired. Lance, show them the contract

-Chris stands up-

Chris: need to bitch out someone for breaking something of mine -leaves-

Inner Becca: He's cute.

Becca: Let's see, where I sell my soul?

Jordan: your a freak Beck. I'm callin' ya Beck because i want to. and being called a freak is a good thing in my books

Becca: Alright.

-Jordan leans against the table-

Jordan: so where is this 'contract' thingy you want me to sign with my innocent blood

Lance; You're pretty laid back aren't you. Anyways here's the contracts. -hands them pieces of paper-

-Jordan reads it over-

Becca; Thank you. -she takes the paper and reads it over before taking a pen out of the cup on the table and signing her name-

Jordan: good pay. we get to travel. but i don't have a trailer. all i have is my motorcycle, which is out of gas, and my big suitcase full of all my shit i own

Becca: I'll have to take the bus.

-Jordan takes a pen as well-

Lance; We have some extra spaces where our former employees used to bunk. you can use that.

Becca: Thanks.

Jordan: deal -she signs it humming something of her own work-

-she hands it over to Lance staring at his hand-

Jordan: ah, you've got a girlfriend huh? -looking at the ring on his right ring finger-

Lance; Yeah. it's hard having a long distance relationship but yeah.

Jordan: lucky girl or guy?

Lance; Girl. I don't want to have dick in my mouth. i think our two acrobats are gay though. Nice guys.

Becca; Ah

Lance; So if you girls want you can go and look around and get to know the place better. Joey would probably be happy to show you around.

Becca: I'll take that offer -gets up and heads for the door- Coming Jordan?

-from outside they hear-

Chris: JOEY THAT'S MINE GIVE IT BACK!

Joey: you have to reach shrimp

Becca; i take it this Joey is a bit of a trickster?

Lance; not always but he's got his side to him. You'll find out soon enough.

Becca: Alright -she opens the door and walks out-

-Jordan follows behind him and sees a big, strong guy sitting on Chris-

Jordan: kinky boys

-walks over looks at them-

Jordan: hi I'm Jordan, new hire

Joey: nice to meet you. I'm joey, the strong man

Chris: GET OFF OF ME!

Becca: I'm Becca. Also new employee.

Joey: want me to show you guys around? -smiles and stands up, Chris scrambling to his feet and running off-

Becca: Of course. Thank you.

-Joey begins to show them around-

Joey: that is our knife act. AJ and Howie are very good

Becca: I can see that.

-AJ and Howie wink at them-

Joey: over there is our fire eater, Brian

Inner Becca; Are they all flirts?

Brian; Hey!

-Jordan wiggles her fingers at them-

Becca; Afternoon.

Jordan: hi!

-Jordan seems like a giddy little girl-

Joey: over there is our acrobats. um, don't look right now

-Jordan looks anyways-

Jordan: ah, so they are gay!

-they are kissing-

Becca: Nothing I haven't seen before.

Jordan: yeah I'm a complete virgin. where i come from, no one wants to kiss me. or touch me. except for beating

Joey: ouch. that sucks

Becca: Virgin as well. though for different reasons.

Joey: well, over there are our clowns. Nick and Kevin are hilarious

Becca: How many kids do they frighten on a daily basis?

Joey: no one comes to be scared

Becca; That's good to hear. Last thing anyone needs is a small child fleeing the scene in terror only to end up lost.

Jordan: i could be a clown!

Joey: well Jc and Justin need another person for one of their acts, but you never know Kevin and Nick might just need you as well

Becca; So are we the only women here?

Joey: yeah you are -looks at them- don't worry the people here are flirts but wouldn't hurt you

Jordan: wow the one place i am safe! everywhere i go i get knife wounds

-lifts her shirt up, showing a scar in her side-

Becca: Thank god -a flash of nervousness crosses her face but disappears before it can register in Joey's mind-

Jordan: my favorite scar too

Becca; Oh

Joey: dude. how many do you have?

Jordan: most of them actually heal and don't show anything. this and the one of my leg

are the only scars i have to show of my. And i think it's 20 stab wounds

Becca: Good lord!

Joey: wow. that's just... wow, where do you come from?

Jordan: little town called Chehalis

Jordan: several years of saving up all the money i could, even in college got hurt like hell. once i got me degree, took all my money on my debit card and packed my clothes and left

Jordan: I'm gonna talk with the clowns, see if i can do an act with them -jogs over to them-

Joey: do you know her?

-looks at Becca-

Becca: No. i was born in Centrailia but we moved to Seattle when I was one, and later Santa Fe when I was older

Joey: ah. She seems to be a trouble maker, but obviously is successful

Becca: She's not alone. Now i was told there was an empty room for me to stay in?

Joey: oh yeah come with me. old RV the last people left here for us. has a couple bunks.

you and Jordan can share it -takes her over to a black RV with red flames on the side-

Becca: Colorful.

Joey: we have the stage crew people drive each trailer and RV for us. And you can cover the front and back for privacy.

Becca: Splendid. Thank you for showing us around.- goes into the trailer-

-Joey smiles-

Joey: oh wait, i don't believe i caught your name

Becca: Rebecca.

Joey: nice to meet you Rebecca. -he waves and jogs away-

-Chris walks over to the trailer and Joey sees him, grinning evilly. Chris screams and takes off running with Joey on his tail-

-Becca laughs and goes into the RV. as soon as she closes the door the smile fades from her face. she goes to the back and closes the door behind herself before throwing herself on to the bed and crying-

-that night-

Chris: alright everyone gather around!

-They all gather around the middle of the compound-

Chris: we want to introduce our newbies. Rebecca?

-motions her forward-

Becca: Yes sir. -she comes forward-

Chris: she will be our opening act, she'll be playing her songs on her viola and violin, possibly singing now and then.

Becca: Pleasure to meet you all.

Jc: Finally a girl in the act.

-the all wave and say hi-

Chris: not the only girl. Jordan?

Jordan: coming master -walks towards the front. her shirt has ripped off sleeves and she has a cross tattoo on her arm-

Chris: she will be adding on to our clowns and acrobats

AJ: Be still my beating heart. two girls in the troupe. awesome.

Jordan: I'm not that much of a girl

Lance; We need to hurry and get ready everyone. The shows going to start in a couple of minutes.

Nick; Aye aye sir!

Jordan: onward!

-skips into the tent-

Becca: Forward to victory. -walks into the tent-

AJ: WOAHH!

-she dresses for her first showing, which is the acrobat thing after Becca. she has on an outfit that's like a sports bra and spandex only more fancy-

Jordan: why this again?

-looks at Jc and Justin-

Jc: it's so that our clothes don't snag. believe us if we could have it differently we would.

Jordan: well I know all that but why can't i have a full body thing like you guys?

Jc: don't ask us. In fact don't ask anyone. it's just what we had.

Jordan: fine

-Jordan's part is to do something on a high wire to this Linkin Park song 'new divide'
and has to bend like hell too-

Jordan: this should be fun -gets up to her spot and watches Becca from up high-

-Becca emerges and the crowd goes silent. the show begins-

AJ: -whispering backstage- damn.

-Jordan watches everyone in the tent smiling with the music-

-finally the opening act ends and Becca walks backstage. Chris comes out and
announces the acrobatic act-

-Jordan freezes staring at one spot-

inner Jordan: uh-oh.....

Justin: what is she doing? she can't be having stage fright!

Jc: You okay Jordan?

Jordan: never better -begins her act-

Chris: dang

-the act goes smoothly and is fairly quick-

-Jordan hurries to get ready for her clown act, which has a better costume. she's dressed like a mime-

-full body black suit and white face-

Justin: Were you okay back there? You look kinda freaked out.

Jordan: just first time doin' it ya know?

Inner Jordan: bull shit

Jordan: stage fright, but its was fun so next time should be great

Justin: Okay. but if something is bothering you don't hesitate to talk to one of us about it.

Jordan: deal -shakes his hand-

Chris: and now the dorks, i mean clowns

Jordan: that would be me -she does back flips onto the stage-

Nick: Yay!

-the clown act also goes without a hitch-

-Kevin basically plays the smart one of the two, and Nick is the dumb one. Jordan bosses them both around without talking-

-finally that act comes to an end and the knife men go out-

Lance: Becca I need you to change into this outfit for Joey's act

Becca: Okay. -she changes into the showgirl outfit.-

-Lance goes to find Jordan. He sees her talking to someone by the exit of the tent, so he holds back until she is done-

-Jordan runs over and smiles-

Jordan: what is it?

Lance: Showgirl costume. It's for Joey's act. He's going to be lifting you and Becca.

Jordan: please tell me I'll be wearing pants with this

Lance: I thought you'd ask that. here. -gives her a pair of sparkle pants to go with-

Jordan: shiny -changes-

-the knife throwers come backstage-

AJ: Big crowd tonight. Good one though.

Chris: and now the strong man with his..... girls?

Becca: Alright i guess that's us. -she walks out with Joey in the lead-

-Jordan skips behind them-

Lance: We need to get these girls out as often as possible. To get them used to the performers life.

-Joey acts all muscle. Becca and Jordan stand there yawning and giggling at his purposeful screw ups-

-Joey parades them around on his shoulders and hands-

-afterward-

Jordan: thank god you didn't drop me because if you did..... -waves her fist in his face-

Lance: nice job everyone. We're gonna eat well for a week!

AJ: Awesome! Finally some meat!

Nick: You're the fussy eater though.

Becca; Goodnight everyone. -gets into her regular clothes and goes into the RV-

Jordan: hey I'm gonna go for a little walk. need to cool off -already in a wife beater and long baggy sweats-

Lance; okay. Be back by morning though. We're rolling out as soon as we finish taking all this down.

Jordan: it won't be that long but okay

-walks off humming-

Chris: she okay?

Chris: saw how she started out, she seemed on edge the entire time

Jc; She seemed kinda freaked out about something before the act. She said it was stage fright. But i know that when i see it and that ain't it.

Justin: I asked her about it but it wouldn't be a good idea to pry any further.

Lance: And she was talking to someone earlier.

Chris: who?

Lance: I think we all would like to know.

-middle of the night-

-Joey walks out of his place yawning and wanting water when he sees Jordan and someone talking off in the shadows. he can't help but pry a bit-

-he walks close enough he isn't seen but can hear something-

Jordan: you'll get it every week okay? just don't touch me again

Person: well, to make sure... -a slightly gasp from Jordan- bye babe

-the guy walks off and Jordan walks off slightly stumbling-

-Joey runs back to his place suddenly not thirsty any more-

-he wakes up his bunk buddy-

Joey: dude, dude Kevin wake up!

Kevin: Meh... Joey go back to sleep. there are no mice in here.

-Lance slightly moans in his sleep along with Chris-

Joey: oh shut up its not that

Kevin: What is it. You have another wet dream?

Joey: ugh why am i going to you? go back to sleep I'll wake up another person

-Kevin flops over and goes back to sleep-

-Joey goes and shakes the hell out of Lance-

Lance: Joey what do you want? We need to be up early tomorrow so make it quick.

Joey: its about the new girl. she was talking to someone, and she was like 'you'll get it just don't touch me' then they go 'just to be sure,' then he does something to her that makes her stumble away when he leaves. then he says 'bye babe'. and no it wasn't some dream

Lance: This ain't good. I want you to keep an eye on her for a while and figure out what's going on. if it escalates we'll get involved.

Joey: mkay. go back to sleep dude -pats his back which makes Lance gasp and groan- oh sorry -goes back to bed-

-the next morning-

Becca; Morning all. -she walk over but her eyes look bloodshot-

Chris: oh, you sleep well?

Becca; Yeah. I slept well. It's probably just allergies.

-Jordan comes out of the RV, hands on her stomach-

Jordan: morning yal

Justin: Hey! -he and Jc are helping carry some of the equipment- How did you sleep?

Jordan: fine -she scoffs a bit- I'm gonna go help out with some shit

Lance; Okay.

-they manage to finish cleanup within a couple of hours.-

Lance; Okay people lets roll out-

-Jordan lies down in bed on her back-

Joey: hey i hate being with the clowns and the owners, mind if i be with you guys on the ride to the next place?

-Becca is in the back room putting eye drops in a vain attempt at dulling the redness-

Jordan: go ahead

Becca; It might be a little awkward but alright.

Joey: don't worry i am married and have a kid

-sits down in the front-

-Joey watches as Jordan lies there on her bunk hands still on her stomach. A while later she stands up holding her stomach and going into the bathroom. she's walking around constantly holding it-

Joey: you okay?

Jordan: PMS

Joey: oh okay

inner Becca: Something doesn't sit right here.

-Jordan gets back in her bunk falling asleep. her arms both fall to her side-

-Joey goes over to talk with Becca-

Joey: hey Becca?

Becca: Yes?

Joey: um... did Jordan come in late last night?

Becca: Um... now that you mention it yes she did. She left the RV around eleven thirty and then came back around midnight.

Inner Becca: Please don't ask what I was doing up.

Joey: she left? she went on the walk, came back, then left again?

Becca: That sounds about right.

Joey: okay, don't think I'm a snoop or something but i need to check something

Becca: Alright.

-Joey goes over to Jordan, carefully pulling up her shirt-

Joey: oh boy

-there is a bandage around her stomach, a splotch of red in the middle-

Becca; What is it - oh my....-she quickly turns a little green and leaves the room-

-Joey covers her back up sitting in the front again till the rest stop. then he goes to Lance-

Joey: dude its her stomach

Lance: Care to be more specific?

Joey: remember i said something about that guy doing something to Jordan, making her stumble a bit? she was holding her stomach today while she was helping out with clean up.

Lance; that's right.....

Joey: and i lifted her shirt today while she was sleeping. a bandage and a splotch of blood

Joey: i had to look, not pervert here happily married

-points at ring-

Lance; This isn't good. We need to get her to a hospital and we need to figure out who that guy is. I want you to keep a watch on the backstage areas at all times got it? In the meantime we need to get Jordan to a doctor and clean her up.

Joey: well she is sleeping still. i don't think she slept last night

Chris: hey guys you talking about me? -walks up smiling-

Lance: Nope. It appears our new employee has some unpleasant friends who may have stabbed her.

Chris: oh..... WHAT?

Chris: how do you know this?

Lance: You heard me. Ask Joe.

Joey: i was out getting some water. she was talking to someone, who i think wants something from her and to make sure she did it he stabbed her

Joey: i don't think its was a killing stab, but a warning stab

Joey: from the amount of blood

Lance; Whoever this guy is he can't be good.

Chris: Ouch. okay I'll go check her out. i do have a first aid card -walks to their RV-

Joey: yay?

Lance; I don't feel any better.

Joey: go with him Lance. I'm gonna hang with my gay buddies

-Joey walks over to Justin's and Jc's trailer-

Lance; Okay. -follows Chris-

-they get into the RV and Lance wakes up Jordan-

Jordan: five more minutes

Lance; Do you mind if we have a look at your stomach? It looks lie you might need some first aid

Jordan: um... what are you talking about? -holds her stomach staring at them funny- how high are you and can i have some?

Chris: i wish i was high but AJ was broke

Lance; you've been holding it for a while. maybe we can help.

Jordan: um... i cut myself big whoop

Lance: It still needs a little first aid. nothing serious. just enough to keep your bosses from having heart attacks mkay?

Lance: Chris you take care of the wound.

-Jordan wants them to leave but Chris pulls up her shirt moving the bandage-

Chris: dude this cut of yours looks like a stab wound

Jordan: maybe i went in instead of going across

Chris: no, now tell me who stabbed you last night?

Jordan: what do you mean last night? It happened this morning

Chris: Joey saw you and some guy talking, and he saw you stumble away. Lance also says he called you babe and you gasped

Jordan: oh he was just joking around -she chuckles lightly then gasps when Chris puts some alcohol on it- i already did that

-Chris sighs-

Chris: fine just...

-he cleans it and covers it up-

Chris: there all done

Lance; Just be careful okay? We don't want anything bad to happen to you.

Jordan: you don't even know me. don't feel sorry for a stranger. for all you know i could be stealing money and be part of a gang with all the stab wounds I've gotten in the years past

Lance: do a little digging here and you'll find that most of us have a past here. -he walks out with Chris following behind him-

-Jordan goes back to sleep-

-the next week-

-everything has went well for the past week and so far Jordan seems fine. just one thing is Jordan doesn't have money despite she has just been paid for the week-

Jordan: I'm saving it up, can't spend it. Beck you can pay for food right?

-they are at a grocery store-

Becca: Yes. i have enough. Just ask what you want.

Jordan: I'm not greedy. just get the basics we all need to survive and some sweets and I'll be fine

Becca: Alright. I'll meet you back at the RV after I've paid.

-Becca walks off-

-Jordan smiles and heads outside-

Jc: Is it just me or does Becca always wake up looking like she's been crying her eyes out?

Justin: Who knows.

Jordan: not worried. if she can buy my food, I'm happy

Justin: Ah well. We'll find out sooner or later what brought her here.

-that night Jordan stays up listening to Becca crying.... yet again-

Jordan: Beck shut up will ya?! -turns the TV up louder-

-Becca can't hear her. she's dead asleep-

-Joey rolls over also dead asleep-

Jordan: Becca shut up! -she storms to her bunk ripping the curtain open-

-Becca is curled up in the fetal position shaking like a leaf-

-Jordan shakes Becca violently-

Jordan: shut. the. Fuck. up. Wake. up.

Becca; What!?! Oh -sniffs and wipes her eyes- I was crying again wasn't I?

Jordan: you do that every damn night. what is it?

Becca: Nightmares. These sleep aids I take are supposed to dull them but they only make it worse. and If i don't take them I end up awake all night.

Jordan: then you won't cry during the night

Becca: I will. I've tried not to. If you had that dream over and over again you'd know why.

Jordan: you want to have the same dream over and over again crying your eyes out while dead asleep? i don't get it

Becca: It's a lose-lose situation for me. If I sleep it comes to me if I stay awake the memories come flooding back.

Jordan: alright start talking -sits next to her on the bunk. Joey snorts in his sleep-

Becca; Remember when I said I was a virgin?

Jordan: yeah... well sort of. Don't worry I've also never had a guy even kiss me

Becca: It was only half the truth. I'm a recycled virgin. Lets just say my days of being sexually active were not pleasant. All the memories blur into one.

Jordan: you mean a born again virgin? that's a better term

Becca: You get the idea. You were right when you said I was born eating well. Upper middle class. I did okay most of my childhood. But in high school I was the girlfriend of a man who I fear and despise to this day. he forced himself inside me repeated times and I couldn't do anything because if I did my parents would have lost their jobs. It's a miracle I didn't get pregnant. Finally I was able to escape but I still have flashbacks. You're the only person who I've said anything to.

Jordan: wow. should i spill my secrets to you now? make us even?

Jordan: i won't tell if you won't tell

Becca: I suppose.

Jordan: i need a stronger answer. i promise to not tell if you promise not to tell

Becca: I swear.

Jordan: grew up middle class, good in school. got bullied all my life but i bullied them back. but i couldn't punch them and stuff, they beat me and i beat them i get in trouble for everything they get away with it all.

Becca: I know the feeling.

Jordan: got to college and there was a gang who has been around there for a long time. one of them was my best friend. he got me into the gang and that is wear this tattoo comes into play. its not gang, but they all have something on their arm. while doing great in school i was trying hard to get away from the gang after junior year of college.

Becca: Oh dear.

Jordan: they always beat me and stabbed me and just plain hurt me. so i got out and hoped it was the end. its not. they found me again once i escaped and i have this job so i can pay them every week. they stabbed as a warning. they are following us across the country, enjoying my money in their own sick way.

Becca: Oh god... that's terrible.

Jordan: if i don't pay, they'll kill me. can't escape it, can't call the cops because one of them is a cop as well. so I'm broke for the rest of my life, living on whether or not i live or die. sometimes they have fun with me and beat me up outside before i get back on the RV. i just say its bruises. i don't know why, but you'd think i was a sex toy but NO ONE wants to touch me like that. just a punching and stabbing bag for them. ah well, have to live with this till they find someone else worse off than me

-Jordan jumps off the bunk-

Becca: I....-she wants to say something but she doesn't know what to say- I think our boss is hot.

-she covers her mouth quickly-

Becca: Forget that I said that. I'm going to try to go back to sleep. slap me if I start sobbing again.

-scarlet faced Becca goes to her bunk and pretends to be asleep-

-the next morning-

Lance: Here's our stop. Everyone start unloading. Chris take your eyes off that playboy and help out here!

Justin: Yeah!

Chris: sorry!

AJ: That's mine anyways.

-Jordan sits in her RV bunk staring at her phone, the text reading 'we just got a new car with your money. thanks doll'. Jordan knows that if they kill anyone or hurt anyone, they have evidence to blame it on her so she acts as cool as she can. Jordan can only pay them all her money and not ask questions. she meets them when they need her and beats her up, cuts her here and there, maybe stab her once or twice, then she goes back acting nothing happened. that's her life now, screw the fact she can write music and has a degree in psychology and is a great comedian and acrobat-

-Becca walks out and starts helping. She slips though and lands on her butt. Chris trips over her and lands on her-

Chris: hi

Becca: Hi.

Justin; Chris get your dick back in your pants and help out here!

Chris: sorry -stands and helps the clowns-

-Becca gets up quickly blushing .She goes back to helping the knife throwers-

Brian: hey who took my flame thrower? oh wait here it is

Jc: I think Chris has got a little crush on the new girl.

-Jordan lies down in her bunk listening to everyone outside-

Joey: he does he does!

Joey: hey where is our bend-a-roo?

AJ: Aw. Chris is in love with someone real and not a magazine! Hey you're right Joe.
Where is Jordan?

Lance: She's not feeling too well. I want to keep her under as little stress as possible.
You'll see her at tonight's show.

inner Jordan: wow, no one loves me. i have no soul mate. i was put on earth to be a bag
anyone can punch and stab the hell out of, and no matter how hard i work in this life
someone else gets to enjoy the glory of it all. i die no one would care, not even my
family who would of sold me if it was legal

Joey: oh okay. come on AJ that is NOT heavy

AJ: Easy for you to say! Mr. I can lift two tons and not break a sweat!

Joey: -sticks out tongue-

-some guy walks into the area-

Lance: Can we help you sir?

Guy: hey yal know where a Jordan Glenn is?

Lance: May I ask who you are?

Guy: I'm her brother. wanted to talk to her

-AJ slowly reaches for his knives-

Chris: oh. she's in the black and red RV.

Inner Lance: I don't like this guy.

Guy: thanks -smiles then runs to the RV going in-

-the guy comes back out later-

Guy: see ya at the show!

Lance: Right....

AJ: -whispered- say the word and I'll gut him boss.

-Jordan is lying on her bed trying to stop her leg from gushing blood with a blanket. he

stabbed her leg and punched her a few times-

Chris: should someone look up on Jordan?

Lance: Joey you fix up Jordan. AJ, Howie, Joey. If that guy shows up again I want you to bruise him up bad.

Joey: how do you know she's hurt? -he goes into the RV- oh my god too much blood -he passes out-

Kevin: Wimp. -goes in and takes out some bandages-

-Kevin and Chris bandage Jordan up

Jordan: i cut myself. its nothing

-her arm is bruised-

Lance: We know it was that guy who came. Jordan if they bother you tell us and we'll beat the living shit out of them.

Jordan: sorry it wasn't that guy. he came in right after i did this to myself

Lance: Fine. Be their punching bag.

Jordan: I'm not a punching bag I'm a depressed girl. Chehalis life sucked -she sounded serious by that-

-Lance sighs and they leave-

-Jordan heads out limping around and helping people with the setting up-

Jc: You sure you're going to be up to performing tonight Jordan?

Jordan: duh i don't hurt myself that bad ya know

Justin: Okay.

-Justin looks a little exasperated.-

-that nights show went fine. Jordan didn't limp until afterward-

Chris: everyone gather around!

Becca: Yes?

-they all run to him-

Chris: man you guys are doing so great, and you all love the new girls. by the way where is Jordan?

AJ: No idea...

Joey: haven't seen her. -looks around- wait i hear something man -looks towards the

back of the tent-

-they hear this weird noise-

Lance: Please let it be nothing.

-it sounds like someone gagging... or gasping-

Guy: come on lets get out of here!

Guy2: come on start up the damn car quick -a car engine is heard then speeding off-

Lance: Jordan? Are you okay?

-Joey goes outside. Jordan is lying flat on the ground gasping. she has multiple stab wounds in her chest and she is pale and gasping for breath-

Jordan: did this -gasp- to myself -gasp- depressed

Lance; Damn. Howie set up one of the RV's. Joey you carry her. we need to get her to a hospital.

Jordan: no. -gasp- no.

AJ: Yeah right Jordan. We're not stupid.

Jordan: i could -gasp- do this -Jordan coughs, blood coming out of her mouth a bit-

-Joey faints again-

Chris: damn it man!

Lance: We don't care who did it to you. We need to get you to a hospital to get you fixed up. Jordan we aren't stupid. We know that you've been beaten up.

Chris: we can't carry her someone call 911!

Brian: on it

-Becca looks near tears-

Jordan: of course you don't care who did it to me. anyone could beat me and its just like every day at school. 'oh suck it up baby' -she coughs up blood gasping- I am nobody and god made me this way

Chris: god would never make someone a literal punching bag

Lance: We do care in the sense that we don't want it to happen again.

Jordan: fuck off. let me die. i have nothing. need nothing. -Jordan shuts her eyes and stops moving, still gasping for breath- no love no life

Chris: ah shit!

-Chris goes over and begins to do some sort of CPR and first aid stuff till the ambulance arrives-

Chris: we just hire you and already we have another set of people getting murdered

Lance: we might be cursed.

-Becca is shaking wanting to help in some way-

Chris: Becca come on lets get you to your RV -takes her hand-

Becca; i will not cry. I will not cry.

-Lance decided to go to the hospital with Jordan-

Chris: there is nothing wrong with crying

Becca: try telling that to everyone back home.

-at the hospital-

Lance: How is she doc?

Doc: she's in surgery. she'll make it i believe. i want to know what has been going on with her. she seems to have scars and things going on inside her that didn't just happen

Lance: I don't know all of the details but I think she's been working with these guys. They beat her up constantly and she always denies it saying it was her doing.

Lance: Like I said i don't know all the details. You'll have to ask some of the others.

Doc: what is your relation to her? husband, boyfriend.....

Lance: Boss.

Doc: okay. what is her name?

Doc: so i can call her family

Lance: Jordan Glenn.

-the doc nods and leaves-

Lance: But from the sounds of it she doesn't have good relations with her family.

-a girl walks into the hospital-

Laura: Lance Bass why are you here? people were saying you were at the hospital and i was scared for my life!

-she goes over putting her arms around his neck-

Lance: Hun is it so wrong for a boss to be worried for the safety of his employees?

Laura: i didn't know one of your employee's was hurt. what happened? fell off the high wire? -she giggles kissing his nose- what guy did something stupid? cause no one would say anything

Lance: She's got some personal troubles that caught up with her. Lets just leave that there.

Laura: wait, she? you hired a woman? i thought you wanted all men in your circus

Lance; They wanted the job and were willing to do the work. I need the employees
Laura. Two of them are already dead and we needed to someone to take their place.

Laura: two girls? now i didn't come along with you at the beginning because I trusted you, but now I'm gonna be working along side of you. not that i don't trust you now, but i want to see what I'm up against -she giggles kissing his neck-

Lance: Relax babe. Jordan keeps to herself and I think Chris already has his eyes on Becca.

Laura: Mmm. now come back with me so we can have some fun in my truck -she runs a finger down his nose kissing his lips- please? I'll let you taste me -she says it softly-

Lance: Since when do you take no for an answer? -he grins and puts his arms around her waist-

-the doc comes back over-

Doc: Mr. Bass?

Lance: Yeah? -turns away from Laura-

Doc: we looked everywhere for a Jordan Glenn, but there is no such name. are you sure her name is Jordan Glenn?

Lance: That's what I heard earlier. From one of the guys who beat her up.

Doc: well I'm sorry but that's not her name. Hold on -looks at his beeper- can you come with me? she is out of surgery and awake. your the only one so far who knows her at all

Laura: but Lance, my truck? -is stern-

Lance: Laura that can wait I'll be back as soon as I can.

Laura: you better Bass -she huffs and goes back outside- I'll be waiting!

Doc: is that your wife or girlfriend?

Lance; My girlfriend....-sigh-

Doc: ah. well come this way -walks out of the waiting room-

-Lance nods and follows-

-they enter a room where 'Jordan' is staring at the ceiling with her arms under her head-

Doc: hi there

Jordan: hi doc. sorry i stabbed the hell out of myself. suicide attempt

Lance: Hey Jordan....Is that your name?

Jordan: what are you talking about boss?

Lance: Jordan stop playing that game. We know the truth so please tell the truth.

Lance: The doc checked the records and your name didn't show up.

-Jordan glares at the ceiling-

Jordan: it is my name. its always been my name ever since i came into this world a failure. just because i wasn't a damn boy like everyone else in my family

Lance: Please tell us what's really going on.

Doc: your records were erased. we know nothing about you or where you came from

Jordan: -sigh- my name is Jordan, but spelled with a Y instead of an A. and its my middle name. Glenn was something i heard of and took as my last name so i could loose

the gang following me but they figured it out a year ago.

Jordan: my full name is Levi Jordyn Wood. Born a girl instead of a boy so my parents made me keep my damn name anyways

Lance: they sound like they were dicks.

Jordan: hated me since. the whole town hated the way i dressed and acted, not like rest of the girls. -she goes into detail about her past-

Lance: We're going to help you Jordan.

Jordan: every pay check i get goes to them. I'm broke and live my life as a punching bag for Tyler, Billy, Daren, Tim, John, and Ryan

Doc: what are their full names. quit living in fear or they will end up killing you. tell me their names

Jordan: one of them is a police officer

Doc: that won't effect anything. full names

Lance: That means a heavier sentence for him.

-Jordan grumbles them all out-

Doc: thank you

-she shuts her eyes-

Lance; It'll be okay Jordan. i promise.

Jordan: you don't even know me. you didn't even know my name until now

Lance; Should that even matter?

Jordan: you don't even call me my real name. everyone called me dick or weed or something terrible, and even teachers didn't want to say my first name.

Lance: Levi then.

Jordan: reluctantly called me Miss. Wood. a family of twelve and I'm the only chick

Lance: Your family obviously couldn't deal with having a girl. They didn't realize what a gift they had been given. You have talent, looks, and brains and they were too blind to even notice. Levi you're worth something and everyone in the troupe cares about you.

Levi: then you tell me what brains, looks, and talent i have. I've never told you squat

Lance; Some things I just know. You're not a bad looking girl. I know that. You're an amazing acrobat and performer. And if you got into college and graduated that says you had at least some brains.

Levi: i was put in gymnastics so i could please my husband on our wedding night and 'have him experience what i never will'. yeash what does a kiss even feel like? no one would date me even my mother hated me and wouldn't kiss me. -Levi have tears in her eyes- what does love even feel like? and WHY AM I TELL YOU THIS? YOUR MY DAMN BOSS! get out. just go away

-Levi covers her face with a pillow-

-Lance hesitates, then leans in and kisses her hand before standing up and walking out-

-Levi's hand tingles-

Lance: I'd kiss your face but it's hard to do that with a pillow in the way.

-Lance goes out to Laura's truck.

Laura: what took you so long baby? -pulls him on top of her-

Lance; listen can this wait till tomorrow? I just don't feel up to it.

Laura: what? your always in the mood! what did you do in there?

Lance: That poor girl is in a really bad state of mind. What she told me and the doc is enough to bring someone down.

Laura: oh I'm sorry baby. i really am -kisses his nose- come on lie down and I'll make

you feel better -runs her hand over his head-

Lance: Fine fine.

-He rolls onto his back-

Lance: Come here. -pulls her on him-

-she puts her arms around his neck resting her head on his chest-

-Lance kisses her hair and starts to run his hand up her back. Glad that the windows are tinted-

-she grins and sits up working on her shirt kissing his chest-

-Lance kicks off his shoes and starts to pull off his jeans-

-she goes down on him when the boxers move down around his thighs-

-she sucks him hard-

Lance; Oh fuck yeah. -grabs hold of the seats-

-soon she is naked, he is naked, and she is moaning onto his mouth bouncing up and down on his cock-

Laura: I've miss you

Lance: Yeah. Me too.

Inner Lance: But I think I'm losing my feelings.

-once they are done her head rests on his chest-

Laura: you okay now? you don't seem as happy as you usually are

Lance: You sure you wanna come to the troupe? It gets kinda smelly and awkward with a bunch of guys.

Laura: i totally do -she rests her chin on his chest looking up- i love you more and more and i hate us being apart

-they were in her and Lance's home town-

Lance: Alright...Laura...are you sure this is a good idea? Us being together? Ah what am I saying? Come on we'd better get back to the camp. the guys are probably wondering where I am. We didn't cancel tonight's show but with everyone worried we're not going to be getting many tips.

Laura: mkay -she kisses him and dresses-

-meanwhile Levi was looking out her window and looking through Laura's sun roof at them-

inner Levi: that's making love? more like fucking

-Lance and Laura drive back to the camp where everyone is sitting around unsure what to do. Chris has just come out of the RV that Becca, Levi, and Joey all shared.-

Justin: So how is she?

Joey: will Jordan be okay?

Brian: is she gonna come back to us?

Lance: Not good. She's so depressed she thinks she's not worth anything and doesn't even realize how amazing she is. physically she's going to be fine but there's a lot of mental damage that needs repairing.

Laura: are you gonna have to hire another chick baby?

Lance; I dunno. Why?

Laura: just wondering cause you know i can do some stuff -she giggles and Joey slaps his face-

inner joey: if she is talking about singing she can't do that worth shit, along with dancing and everything else

Lance: No offense baby but you're not really the performing type.

Laura: hey, you and i can do an act together!

Lance; No thanks babe.

Joey: oh boy. Lance when did you two begin dating and where did you find this girl?

Brian: in a strip club? -under his breath-

-Joey laughs at Brian comment-

Lance: guys you already know about Laura. High school sweethearts.

AJ; Oh yeah.....

Inner AJ: The skank

Inner Justin; This girl is a bra stuffer.

Joey: how did you become sweethearts when you have nothing in common?

Lance: Long story.....Listen it's late and I've got a lot on my mind. I think I'm going to call it a night early. We'll be here for a while so we can extend show dates till Levi gets out of the hospital. Levi is her real name so everyone here should start calling her that. Unless she says not to.

-Lance goes to his RV and falls over in his bunk.-

Joey: Levi? that's a guys name man. but it fits her. she is a Levi

-Laura is right behind him-

Brian: that girl is a stripper for a living right?

AJ: -as soon as Laura is out of earshot- Clingy little bitch isn't she. I don't like her.

Kevin: Can't say it would surprise me.

Brian: no brain, only good thing her body, Lance tutored her and instead fucked her and thinks that's sweet?

Chris: sounds right.

Howie: He's losing his feelings for her. Any fool can see that. you could see in his eyes that he was wanting to get away from her.

Jc: See if Howie speaks up about it you know it's bad.

Chris: he didn't feel like the day..... when the girls..... showed

Chris: he loved her a lot, he thought he did and what they had was good, till the hiring day

Jc: Yeah.

Chris: that's..... wow

-Chris scratches his head-

Justin: How's Becca doing Chris? You were in there with her a while.

Chris: um..... -he blushes- she sleeping like a baby now

Jc: She's still a virgin right? Cause we're out of condoms at this moment.

Joey: oh you sly dog

AJ: Wow.....

Chris: we didn't do that! i learned a lot about her past and might have kissed her cheek... and lips... and hugged her... holding her till she feel into a peaceful sleep she never had till now... OH JUST SHUT UP! -he blushes-

Joey: Chris and Becca, sitting in a tree, f-u-c-k-i-n-g

Howie: Be silent Joey. Those two would make a good match.

Joey: first comes the pill, then comes the condoms, then comes the baby in the baby carnage

Brian: isn't it suppose to rhyme?

Joey: working on it

AJ: Now that I really don't want to think about. the last thing we need is more little Chris's running around.

-Chris blushes and heads to bed-

-the next morning-

-a car pulls up-

Becca: Is that her?

AJ: Dunno.

-a man gets out going around the car to help out a girl-

Guy: hello everyone. I'm Brendon Urie, and psychiatrist here to help all of you... okay mostly Levi here

-Levi stands next to him sunglasses hiding her blood shot eyes-

AJ: Hey dude.

Becca: Hello.

Lance: Hey.

Levi: hey guys. suicide attempt, it sucks

Brendon: Levi you know that they know what really happened

Levi: I'm just joking

Brendon: no your not i can tell. come on you need your rest

Becca; oh god.

Laura: morning everyone. hey who are those people? -she stares closely at the
Brendon dude-

Becca; This is Levi. and her psychiatrist Brendon Urie.

Brendon: hi -he scans her body. she was only in a nightgown that is very lacy- I'm
Brendon Urie

Laura: hi there -she walks over shaking his hand. he can't take his eyes off of you
know what but no one can tell because of his own sunglasses-

Brendon: nice to meet you

Levi: hi. who the hell are you?

Laura: Lance didn't tell you? -she looks at him and giggles-

Levi: ah your the bitch, i mean the girlfriend. nice to meet you

Lance; Levi this is my... girlfriend, Laura

Laura: funny..... nice to meet you -she keeps looking at Brendon then goes back inside dragging Lance behind her- come on baby I'm hungry

Levi: yeah for some cock

Brendon: come on Levi

-Lance tries to look happy but he's obviously not-

Levi: he's happy to have her here

Brendon: well they are dating

-Levi doesn't notice Lance not being happy-

Kevin: Lance is getting sick of her.

-Brendon gets Levi in her RV to rest-

-Becca is sitting in her bunk reading-

Brendon: well good news, they arrested the whole gang and they are in jail awaiting

trial for too many things to count

Becca: Bravo.

Joey: hooray! dance with me Kirkpatrick

-they dance around doing square dancing-

-Becca smiles and starts counting out some twenties-

Levi: wow you have a lot of money -she takes off her sunglasses staring at her sideways from her bunk-

Becca: I'm saving up for a sewing machine. You know. So i can make my own clothes.

Levi: cool. I'm not into that stuff

Levi: I'm glad those guys are in jail now

Becca: Well if you ever need me to make something for you just ask.

Becca; We're all glad to be rid of them.

Levi: so when did Laura get here?

Becca: Oh her? She got here last night.

-Levi sits up on her arm-

Levi: Lance is happy.

-Levi smiles-

Becca: Hardly. He's getting sick of her.

Levi: she seems nice who would get sick of her?

Becca: I haven't even known her for six hours and I already want her gone. The guys don't like her either.

Levi: she wears skanky things to bed, she is most likely a professional dancer, Lance saying they are high school sweethearts... any man's dream come true

Becca: She's also a total airhead. But enough about her.

Levi: more about you and Chris?

Becca: What?

Levi: come on. you did say you thought he was cute. I'm not one for girl talk, but its fun to tease the hell out of people

Becca; -blushing- Well... he's really nice. We ended up talking for a few hours and then well...

Levi: Chris and Becca sitting in a tree, k-i-s-s-i-n-g

Becca: Bingo.

Levi: really its an RV but.....

Becca: It still gets the idea across.

-that night-

-Levi doesn't do the show but watches as Lance and Laura do something dirty for the adults only crowd-

Lance: Well everyone did good tonight.

Kevin: Yeah...

Inner Lance: But damn that was boring with Laura. I need to break it off with her.

Joey: you were perfect Bass -chuckles-

Laura: he did great! -Lance played the poll, she played the dancer-

Lance; Yeah, I guess

Levi: so did you Laura! never have i seen the act of sex performed with clothes on!

unlike last night...

Laura: well... wait what?

Lance: you left the sun roof open again didn't you Laura?

Levi: did Lance tell you? -Levi goes up and grabs her ass whispering into her ear- I'm gay, i like seeing your ass bouncing up and down baby

Laura: oh my god!

-she jerks away going behind Lance-

Laura: ew ew ew

Levi: what did i do?

Lance: Laura stop that. You're acting like a child.

Laura: you liked watching ME?

Levi: why not? you wear practically nothing to bed, you have giant boobs, and are obviously a professional poll dancer! who wouldn't be attracted to that?

inner Levi: I'm standing on a limb here but why?

Laura: Lance lets go back to the trailer.

Lance; No Laura. I'm staying out here.

-she tugs on his arm. he is only in a pair of leather pants and she was in a bra and underwear made for 'dancers'-

Laura: what?

Lance: I'm staying out here.

Levi: why don't you and I go back to the trailer?

-she goes over to Laura who screams and runs off-

Levi: bye baby!

Lance: If she never comes back I won't care.

-Levi chases after her but after she gets out of view she bends over groaning-

Levi: ahg, my gut

Lance: take it easy Levi.

-everyone else was cracking up while Levi was in pain-

Joey: that was great you should have been in the clown act with that!

Lance: Are you okay?

-Levi nods and sits up holding her stomach walking slowly away-

Levi: not like i didn't feel this stabbing pain yesterday

Lance: do we need to take you back to the hospital?

Levi: no i just shouldn't be moving or running for that matter

-Levi leans against the wall groaning-

Lance: Lets get you back to the RV. -puts an arm over her shoulder-

-she leans into him so he can help her back. she didn't even think anything sexual or caring about it because... well... she didn't really know much about that-

-Lance helps her to her bunk and lifts her in.-

Lance: anything you want me to get for you?

Levi: nothing a dying man wouldn't want

Lance; So a priest, a bunch of people sobbing.....some jello.

-Levi chuckles and Lance grins-

Levi: wow everyone here actually cares about me. that's fascinating. what is caring?

-Levi looks at Lance confused-

Lance; It's hard to explain. It's when you like someone but in a really big way. Not like boyfriend or girlfriend always but it's a deep kind of thing.

Levi: guess I'm learning new emotions here

Levi: friendship, caring, family -she looks at Lance- love, i think. don't know what that is either

Levi: i only watch and read about that stuff

Lance; you learn something new everyday. As for love.....It's like care and liking someone only magnified by a lot. It's not always boyfriend or girlfriend again but it's something very powerful.

Levi: i read something that love means you want 100% for that person no matter what. something your family, friends, and 'mate' should feel for you. only your mate..... you throw in sexual emotions. is that right? -she looks at Lance with pleading eyes-

-he can't believe she never felt this stuff before-

Lance; Yeah. That sounds about right.

Levi: how long have you been dating Laura? -Levi moves onto her back-

Lance; If dating is even the right word. More like I've had a leech clinging to me for a couple of years. I never dumped her because half the time i was away from her. The other half the sex is as boring as hell and she's a shallow ditz who only wants to fuck.

Levi: wow. this is all confusing me cause these emotions i never really knew existed. staring at the world, questioning what it all felt like. watching this anatomy of sex thing saying the kiss is like the biggest stimulate or something i don't know. just know I'll never know the feeling. ah well I'm holding you up from the others. you get to them and I'll sleep

-Levi shuts her eyes snuggling under the blankets-

Lance: no. I like being around you.

Levi: I'm boring as hell. i don't know anything. most girls would be flirting talking about random shit and I'm here telling you i don't know what caring means

Lance: At least you're genuine and honest about it.

Levi: I've learned that embarrassment is your bodies way of saying 'ah so there is another person who laughs AT YOU and not with you'

Lance: Yeah. that gets kinda weird.

-Levi takes a deep breath and rolls her head away looking out the small window by the bunk-

Levi: don't look now, my psychiatrist is doing it to your..... girlfriend?

Lance: Not anymore. I'm done with her. She can do whatever she wants.

Levi: her boobs are almost hypnotizing -she looks at lance smiling- that's why you guys dated for so long you were hypnotized by her boobs!

-Lance laughs-

Lance: Yeah i reckon that's what happened.

Levi: but really, why were you dating for so long and now finally dumping her? what the flip changed in you?

Lance: I thought I loved her then I realized one day that I was wasting my life with a girl who I didn't even like that much.

Levi: do you know what made you realize? or am i prying into something too personal. you don't have to answer that.

-Levi shuts her eyes looking back at the ceiling-

Lance: I don't know if now is a good time to say. Maybe later.

Levi: I'm tired. night boss

Lance: Night.

inner Levi: why is now not a good time to say anything? i don't get it

Lance; So maybe you'd want to take Laura's place? Well not like that but you...

-Levi was already asleep-

Lance: I'll talk it over with you later. -he leaves-

-everyone else is sitting around. Becca and Chris are awfully close-

-over the next few days Brendon is constantly by Levi's side talking with her and making her understand everything-

-they were on their RV and Joey went back to be with Lance who seemed... depressed-

-they were almost at the next show-

Lance: I think I'm falling for Levi

Joey: what?

Lance: You heard me right. I'm falling for Levi. There's something about her that I just can't help but like.

Joey: the fact she has no clue what the hell any nice feeling is like, she won't know how to react at all to you

Lance; But she's real. She doesn't act all fake and plastic. She's herself.

Joey: i think she knows how to act funny and nice and stuff. she probably can't match these good feelings with the names. damn it i hate her family. can i blow up Chehalis? - he sits down next to Lance-

Lance: What good would it do? We're just not going to be performing in Lewis county. Either way I know now isn't a good time to ask her out but when she gets a little better maybe I will then.

Joey: yeah right now you ask her out she'll go 'what does that mean?' -Joey laughs- sorry but that was a bad and mean joke. i take that back

Lance; It's justified.

Joey: guess Chris and Becca are really hitting it off

Lance: Yeah. He needs this. After his break up with Dani...

Joey: she was a great girl, but they are still friends. he's happy for her and i think Dani wants him to find someone more suited for him

Lance; Like a purple haired chick who looks like someone from the Victorian era who

either jumped out of a book of fairy tales or got stuck in a time warp or both.

Joey: -laugh- well come on we are almost there. hey man there is a flower shop in town, maybe you can get Levi a flower

Lance: sure.

Joey: unless she's a tomboy and doesn't do 'flowers are romantic'. actually man yes get her a flower, show her its not an act of romance and crap. its to show kindness and happiness that you would take something so beautiful and rip it from the ground and give it to her so it can die in five days

Lance: um.....thanks dude. -flips on the TV-

Joey: no prob -goes into the back-

-meanwhile-

Levi: Beck asking you a question here

Becca; yeah?

-lies down on the floor in front of her-

Levi: what does it feel like to have a crush, and what is it exactly?

Becca: Well it's hard to really explain. you kinda feel attracted to the person you're

crushing on. The person makes you feel happy when you see them. You like the way they look things like that.

Levi: everyone keeps saying these emotions I'm asking them about are hard to explain. is it so wrong for a person to have no clue what that feels like? I'm asking a dumb question, of course its wrong.

Becca: You'll get the hang of it. Just give it time.

Levi: i feel like a girl finally hitting that 'stage' in life at the age of 23, almost 24

Becca: they always say that the flower that blooms last is always the most beautiful.

Levi: wow, I'm prettier then you? -Levi lifts her head chuckling at Becca- wow Beck admits I'm prettier when i believe all flowers are unique and no one is prettier then another, because everyone has their own opinion

Becca; That's just how the world turns. I'm not the best looking girl in the world but I'm not the ugliest either.

Levi: there is no best or worse Beck. don't you understand that one could say your ugly and another say your hot? its all on opinion, so think of yourself as unique cause everyone is. someone puts you down you say 'I'm unique and your jealous, i can understand that'. i told everyone that growing up

Becca: That's understandable.

Levi: only way from keeping myself from committing suicide, but whatever -Levi stands- thank you for being my verbal communication -she walks tot eh front of the bus- and i have no clue what that means!

Brendon: what what means?

Becca: Someone who you talk to.

Levi: a 69, teach me Mr. Urie

Brendon: um...

Becca: That is were a girl sucks a guys dick and the guy sucks the girls pussy.

-soon all the buses reach the rest stop so they can fill up. Lance runs out to the flower shop-

Joey: dude what kind of flower should you get her? -goes with him-

Lance: I'm thinking daffodils.

Chris: i think a lilly -was behind Joey-

Lance; Chris lilly's are for dead people.

Joey: no no neither, a rose

Chris: thorns dim rod. rose and thorns, that's an insult

-Becca comes in-

Becca; What's going on?

Chris: what kind of flower does Levi like?

Becca; I'll ask.

Joey: Lance needs to know

-Becca walks over to Levi-

Becca: Hey Levi? What kinds of flowers are you interested in?

Levi: why do you ask?

Becca: Well we were talking about them earlier. So I was wondering if there was one in particular that you liked.

Levi: -big sigh- the one flower i think mother nature took time and effort on to create would be the weed, completely misunderstood.

Becca: So something like dandelions?

Levi: they are the created by a terrible pest, something that every gardener hates. but

they become so beautiful... my parents are horrible but they had me. I'm a good person, so you guys say. i think they fit me best I guess

Becca; Okay. thanks. -she runs back-

Lance: Well?

-Levi goes back to looking at the news magazines-

Becca; You won't find what you're looking for here. She likes dandelions.

Joey/Chris: weeds?!

Becca: Weeds can be pretty too so hold your tongues.

Joey: i would have gotten the rose

Chris: i would have gotten the lilly

Becca: Well you're not the ones picking out the flower. It's up to Lance now. -she turns to him but he's already out at the side of the street picking them-

Becca; Well he didn't need much encouraging.

-Levi buys a Rolling Stones and lies down in the grass by the gas station reading it, covering up the sun-

Chris: what's your favorite flower Becca?

Becca: Either peonies or cherry blossoms. I'm not sure. There's quite a few flowers that I like.

Becca; Why?

-Chris nods-

Chris: who knows what i might want to get you in the future

-Becca shrugs and wanders around the shop before going over to a convenience store and buying some soda before heading back to the RV-

-Levi sees that the sun is suddenly missing around her. she expects a cloud but she sees a body-

Levi: hi boss

Lance: Hey Levi.-sits down next to her- You're allowed to call me Lance you know.

Levi: i like boss. its sounds cooler

Lance: Okay. I thought you'd like these so here. -hands her the flowers-

-Levi takes them-

Levi: you know that stupid taste test they would have you do in school to see if you have a certain gene or not?

Lance: Yeah....

Levi: you taste this little slip of paper

Lance; Oh that. That was nasty.

Levi: taste it. some people would taste something some not

Levi: at my school i was the only one who tasted something, i said it tasted like dandelions and they looked at me saying 'figures you would eat flowers like the cow you are'

Lance: What do they know? stupid sheep.

Levi: i said moo and became anorexic for two years

-Levi smells the flowers-

Lance: You know dandelions were brought to the USA as a salad garnish. so really your not a cow.

Levi: i still think they are just like me. Becca told you why I'm sure

Lance: No she never told me.

Levi: Mmm. well i think I'm just like these flowers cause they sprout from weeds, something evil and a pest. my family is horrible, along with my town. i came from them, and people think I'm nice. some don't some do. just like this innocent flower

Lance: Dandelions are more fun than normal flowers anyways.

Levi: -chuckle- i did that thing where you pull the petal off and say 'he loves me he loves me not'. i got beaten by my father for it, and i was doing it about him to see if he cared. and it landed on he loves me so i thought it was all for my own good.....

-Levi puts the flowers down going back to the magazine-

Lance: What a jerk.

Levi: he died of a heart attack the day i graduated high school

Lance: That sucks.

Levi: not really no

Levi: family didn't want me at his funeral. i just stood behind the fence sobbing

Lance: Wow. Why were they so against having a girl?

Levi: thing is whole family has boys, my aunts and uncles all have boys. they were so happy and so prepared to have a boy, sure it was a boy my mom couldn't carry girls

everyone said. came out my father wanted me dead for not have a dick

Levi: adding to the fact i was a tomboy growing up made it worse cause i wasn't a 'normal girl'

Lance; That's tough.

Levi: Ehh. at least college wasn't in that town and people seemed normal. that's just when the gang came into play so yeah

-Levi looks at Lance-

Levi: why are we talking about this again and why did you give me weeds?

Lance: Somebody told me you liked them and i wanted to give you flowers.

Levi: i know it was Becca. 'we were talking about it and wanted to know what your favorite is'. Yeash, only two gay men who have been fucking none-stop for too long. Becca was talking to straight men about favorite flowers...

Lance; I like you. I wanted to give you something and i figured flowers would be a good gift.

Levi: was it your idea?

Lance: partly mine. Joey helped.

Levi: i use to be love drunk, but now I'm hung over. I'll love you forever, forever is over. we use to kiss all night, not it's just a bar fight. so don't call me cryin', say hello to good bye

Levi: i like that song. do you? boys like girls 'love drunk'

Lance: I haven't heard much from them. It sounds good.

-Levi stands up picking up the flowers and shutting the magazine-

Levi: thank you for the weeds

Lance: Wanna go out for dinner sometime?

-Levi stares at the buses-

Levi: um... uh... never been asked... something to pass the time I guess...

Lance: Sure.

Levi: just... mkay i have nothing else in my life at this point in time a free dinner sounds nice.

Lance: Okay. So tomorrow at seven?

Levi: why don't we go out for breakfast?

Lance; Okay. So tomorrow around nine?

Levi: mkay

-Levi walks to the bus lying down in her bunk. she held the flowers and fell asleep-

inner Levi: he's a nice boss to buy my breakfast

Chris: hey Becca?

Becca; Yeah?

Chris: want to go to lunch when we stop again?

Becca: Sure. Where?

Chris: wherever we can find a good place i guess

Becca: Okay. -she smiles and goes into the RV-

Chris: see ya

-goes to his RV-

AJ: Here's a good luck charm dude.

Chris: i don't want to know what your about to give me

AJ: It's from all of us. hold out your hand and close your eyes.

-Chris groans and does so-

-AJ drops the small item in Chris's hand and then takes several steps back-

AJ; Okay you can open your eyes now.

-Chris looks-

Chris: you are the biggest ass hole if i didn't know better iw ould fire your ass!

Kevin; You know Chris we were only joking about giving him the condom.

-Chris throws it and goes on the bus-

Kevin: You are such a dumb ass.

AJ: Thank you Kevin for stating the obvious. -he's grinning-

Joey: Chris you okay?

Chris: god just because i got Dani pregnant doesn't mean they can joke about this shit!

-Chris goes into his bunk-

Howie: They were at it again weren't they?

Joey: she had a miscarriage after a few months man. you shouldn't take it so bad

-Chris grunts-

Joey: Chris obviously doesn't want to do it again, probably a born again virgin if that's possible for him

Howie: I'll talk to them later Chris. They'll listen to me. I just need to let the Puerto Rican side out for a bit.

Chris: have fun

Howie: I will. -grins wickedly-

-the lunch date went well, and the breakfast outing went well too but Levi didn't think of it as a date-

Joey: how did it go Bass?

Lance; Well she's not returning the feelings but it was still fun.

Joey: so you are crushing on her and she thinks of you as a boss? that must hurt

Lance: It does but there is not much point in getting all bent out of shape about it.

-Joey can tell Lance was hurting-

Joey: well she might just be hiding it. you did say you wanted to wait till she was better

Lance: Yeah. you're right. I just need to give it time.

Joey: besides Brendon left this morning too. now Levi needs to let her medication kick in

Lance: yeah. that's life.

-the next week went smoothly. Levi was into her routines, and Chris and Becca were dating-

-Levi and Lance had been hanging out a lot more every day-

-a day later-

-Lance was talking with Brian-

Brian: how long you and Levi been dating man?

Lance: I don't know if it can really be called dating but it's been a few weeks.

Brian: when are you gonna teach her all the sexual feelings, if you get my drift

Lance; Not until she wants me to.

Brian: you want it. your so bored out of your mind with Laura you want a virgin so you can teach her how you want it done

-Levi heard that. she waited hearing lance chuckle-

-she ran-

Lance: It's not funny really. I just don't want to pressure her into anything.

Brian: but once the times comes what are you gonna do?

Lance; i don't know.

Brian: she has never been touched by anyone like that and she's begging you to do it -

Brian says this lustfully-

Lance: Stop it Brian.

Brian: kiss her lips, touch her body -Brian chuckles- sorry. I'm still high from AJ's shit he was smoking in his trailer with Nick.

Lance; just be glad the cops haven't inspected this place. you'd all be dead.

Brian: but really man, you guys aren't dating and she hasn't been kissed by anyone ever before. not even her family. just make sure its good for her

-Brian pats his shoulder-

Lance: Yeah. I need to make sure of that.

Brian: later man. i need to work with my fire tricks -smiles and skips off-

-meanwhile Levi is packing her suitcase and getting her motorcycle off the back of her RV-

-Lance sighs and walks in a random direction. He finds himself near Levi-

inner Levi: of course. that's all he wanted, get close to me then show me how the fuck I'm suppose to fuck

Lance: Oh hey Levi. Where you going?

Levi: getting a real job. I'm a psychology major remember?

-she gets her bag onto her motorcycle-

Lance; Contract. You've still got another six months... Is something bothering you? You look upset

Levi: screw the fucking contract

Lance: Alright then. If you want to leave so bad.

-Levi gets on her bike starting it up. she grabs her helmet-

Lance: I'd beg for you to stay but I know it's pointless.

inner Levi: wow and drops a chick just like that. Sounds like Laura. 'oh fresh meat bye bitch'

-Levi puts on her helmet-

Levi: hey Lance?

Lance; Yeah?

Levi: CATCH! -she chucks the dandelions in his face driving off-

inner Levi: mkay we are in Nevada. sure i can get a good job somewhere around here

-Lance sighs watching her drive off then he goes into his RV and allows a few tears to fall down his face-

inner Levi: i need to make sure I'm not vulnerable any more. Lance is just a life lesson.

-meanwhile Jc and Justin wait for there third person-

Joey: hey guys your on soon

Lance: You guys are gonna be a two man act again for a while. at least until we can find someone new. Levi flew the coup.

Joey: wait what? why? she seemed so happy earlier. i was talking to her and she said she had something for you

Lance: I don't know. She just left after throwing the flowers in my face. I knew I couldn't stop her even if I tried

-Becca comes backstage-

Joey: dude dude dude you are a nimrod!

Becca: Jc Justin hurry.

Lance: Don't rub it in Joe.

Joey: why did you ask her more? what did you do stand there going 'okay see ya later'

Lance: Because even if I asked her to stay and asked her more questions she would just be stubborn and act like I was the bad guy here. There's no villain here just a major misunderstanding but I know that even if I explain myself she wouldn't listen.

Joey: dude you don't know that at all because you didn't even try ya ass hole!

-Chris comes out looking confused-

Chris: is Levi gonna jump out or something? were they practicing a new routine cause i don't see her out there

Lance: We're doing the two man routine.

Becca; We'll talk more about this later.

-Chris's phone rings and he answers it-

Joey: your an idiot Bass, you fall for her over the past week and she listens to you a lot and all of a sudden your just going to do nothing when she leaves all of a sudden?! SHE LIEKS YOU I KNOW IT!

Lance; Joey I know damn well I'm an idiot! You don't need to keep reminding me!

-Joey rubs his face and walks off-

Chris: where is Levi?

-he just got off his phone-

Lance: God knows. Probably headed for the nearest city to find a 'real job'.

Chris: that gang was able to pay bail

-Chris looks out at the crowd-

Lance: Shit fuck damn! -slams his fist down-

Chris: yep ain't it sweet -walks off shaking his head-

-meanwhile-

Levi: damn it!

-she falls off her bike rolling in the road-

-car stops and guys grab her-

Levi: I'm not the same chick any more. I'm not gonna let you touch me again you bastards

Guy: shoot her

-back at circus-

Lance: I'm gonna go find her. Chris you hold down the fort while I go find her.

Chris: mkay then

-Lance goes over and finds the spare motorcycle and speeds off down the road-

Kevin; And he calls her stubborn.

Howie: Meh.

-a few minutes later-

Lance; Levi! -stops- Are you okay? -sees her in a ditch- Oh god. -goes over to her-

-the gun wound is in her leg-

Levi: can't walk and a lot of blood loss, but everything else is fine and dandy!

Lance: Shit. I'm gonna get you to a hospital.

-He picks her up and puts her on the bike.-

Levi: of course you are

Levi: you want to know something?

Lance; Tell me.

Levi: in the pit i was wondering what compelled me to jump to conclusions like i did. see, i know Brian gets high thanks to AJ and you always joke around with him but get serious about some stuff now and then.

Lance; Believe me Levi I would never date you just for sex. I won't do that to you. Now lets get you somewhere where we can take care of that leg of yours.

Levi: who said we are dating?

Lance; Forget it.

Levi: and why did you just let me drive away? I could have simply just gotten a new job and totally forgotten about yal

Lance: lets just say I assumed the worse and didn't try at all

-Lance drives them off to the hospital-

Doc: Okay what do we have here?

-Levi ends up passing out-

Lance; She got shot in the leg.

Doc: Okay. We need to get her into the emergency.

-the doc wheels Levi off to the emergency room. Lance stays in the waiting room cause he knows he wouldn't be much help-

-doc comes out later-

Doc: she'll be fine

Lance; Thank god.

Lance; Thanks for helping her. Can i see her?

Doc: yep. follow me

-Lance follows the doc-

Doc: here she is -leads Lance into the room then leaves-

-Levi is lying in bed asleep-

Lance: Thank god she's okay.

-Levi stirs a bit in her sleep-

Lance: Levi?

-Lance sits next to her and calls the guys telling them what happened-

-half an hour later-

Levi: Mmm...

Lance; Hey Levi. How are you feeling?

Levi: feels like i have no leg

Lance; It's probably still numb.

-Levi opens her eyes looking at him smiling a bit-

Levi: you stayed?

Lance; of course.

Levi: would you have let me leave the circus?

Lance; Nope. I would've followed you.

Levi: and yet you didn't do a thing to stop me at all

Lance: Come back please?

Levi: i guess I'll be safer there, until they find those guys

Lance: Yeah.

Lance: Everyone's relived that you're alive.

-Levi reaches out touching Lance's fingers-

Levi: that's good

Lance: I think I've fallen for you. And hard.

Levi: what do you mean 'fallen for you and hard'?

-Levi didn't understand why he would feel that way-

Lance; I think I might be in love with you.

Levi: in love, like being inside a pit?

Lance; Well that's not the best way to put it. but i do love you.

Levi: well, i don't know what it's like to be in love but i have strange feelings toward you

Lance: Wanna head out sometime? Just you and me?

-he takes her hand-

Levi: like when we went to breakfast? we already went out then

Lance: Yeah. Maybe a movie this time? or dinner?

Levi: i like movies -Levi laces her fingers through Lance's, enjoying the sensation it brings to her entire body-

Inner Lance: Should i kiss her?

-a few moments pass before Lance can summon up the nerve to do anything more-

-leaning in slowly, Lance presses his nose against hers. Their eyes fall shut and he tips his head to the side, pressing his lips on hers. He stays like that for a few seconds, letting his lips move slightly over hers before breaking away-

Levi: whoa.....

-he leans back in his chair-

Lance: First kiss huh?

-Levi nods shutting her eyes-

Levi: and by my boss

Lance: whatcha think?

Levi: I've never felt something that great. the sensation in my whole body.....

Lance: Good. That's what it's supposed to feel.

-Lance stays with her in the chair for the entire night-

-middle of the night-

-Levi shoots up sweating and screaming-

-Lance jolts awake-

Lance: What's wrong!?

-she slowly stops screaming-

Levi: people were... beating me.

Lance: Only a dream. Just relax. I'm right here. It'll be okay.

-she slowly nods staring at Lance-

Levi: sleep next to me?!

Lance: Of course. -he gets on the bed and stays next to her-

-Levi shakes and grasps Lance's hand-

Lance; It's okay. I'm right here. -he lays next to her and holds her-

-Levi goes back to sleep-

-Lance holds her stroking her hair before falling asleep next to her-

-next afternoon-

-Levi and Lance head back-

Joey: Welcome back you two.

-Levi smiles-

Becca: Levi! Oh thank god you're okay! -runs over and hugs Levi-

-Levi hugs her back-

Lance: Okay are we ready to head out?

Kevin: Yup. Chris is waiting for your orders to head out.

Lance: Tell Chris to start the engine. We're heading for the next state.

Joey; And that is?

Lance: California.

Becca; Oh....

Lance; Problem?

Becca: Um no not at all.

Levi: you okay Beck?

Becca; Yeah. just fine

-Becca's a terrible liar.-

Chris: Becca i can see something ain't right

-Joey is about to place a hand on her shoulder but Becca runs inside her RV-

Joey; You should talk to her while we're on the road. -looks at Levi-

Levi: I'll talk with her -she limps to the RV-

Chris: she got a cane? sweet

Lance; Yeah. Dr. House right here. Okay people lets head out!

-they all head out-

-inside the RV of Levi and Becca-

-Becca is sitting on her bed with her now purple dyed hair with platinum blond bangs hanging down-

inner Becca: as long as it isn't near that place, I'm fine

Levi: when was your first kiss?

Becca: What? oh it was when I was in high school.

Levi: how did it feel?

Becca: It felt warm...

Becca: And then it was like there was this static that I could feel all through me.

Levi: have you ever kissed someone and had this feeling run through your body that was warm and made you..... feel weird between your legs? i know I'm going over board but.....

Becca: Not really. It's normal to feel that. I felt it for a moment when i kissed a boy for the first time.

Levi: yeah but that feeling stayed for me

Becca: You like Lance a lot.

Levi: i think i might be..... in love. i feel happy and safe and just..... feel a tingle between my legs

Becca: He's a good guy. Don't worry. That feeling is perfectly normal. It means when you're with him you get aroused.

Levi: aroused? doesn't that mean i want to have sex with him?

Becca: If you feel safe with him and happy then it's love. I actually envy you. It means you're body wants to. But you should only do it if both your body and mind want to. If it's just your body then it's not a good idea.

Levi: in my mind i can't give what i feel a word! i can just describe it but i don't know if its good or bad

Becca: can you describe it in colors maybe?

Levi: um.....

Becca: Just a thought.

Levi: i see Lance and i want him to touch me. i dream about it a lot

Becca: I see. That's normal.

Levi: does that mean my body and mind want it?

Becca: Maybe. If you're not sure then start off slow. Kissing and holding each other usually help with that. Then if you're absolutely sure that you want to go farther then do it.

-Levi nods-

Levi: do you want to have sex with Chris?

Becca: Um.....I'm not sure. -she looks sad for a bit-

Levi: why are you sad?

Becca; Lets just say my first and last sexual experiences were not what you'd call pleasant. You're lucky Levi you know that? You found a guy who will wait for you and respect you. The man who took my innocence didn't wait. So many times.

Becca: Remember when i told you about my nightmares?

-Levi nods-

Becca; Multiple rapes. I guess I want to have sex with Chris but I'm scared to. And on top of that it looks like fate is bringing me back to my old home. Hopefully I won't meet anyone from back in the old days. That's why I'm not looking forward to going to California.

Levi: if you do I'll beat them with my cane!

Becca; Thank you. -she smiles-

-at the next state a few days later-

Lance: You girls just hang out for a bit. We'll handle setting up.

Becca: Okay.

Levi: I'll go with you Beck

Joey: Finally. a rare day off. Enjoy it while you can girls.

Becca: We will.

-Because of the heat Becca decides to stay inside for most of the day-

-Levi stays and watches her but every time Lance walks past the RV she looks at him-

Levi: it's weird, i want to look at him all the time

Becca: That's normal. Don't worry about it.

Levi: he said he's in love with me

Becca: I believe it.

Levi: how can he fall in love with me? everyone around me growing up HATED me

Levi: said i was ugly, useless, would die alone...

Becca: He's not like those people. He appreciates you for you. He thinks you're

beautiful. He thinks you're talented. And believe me you won't die alone.

Levi: i don't believe those losers anymore. I've always had a part of me that said i would find people who would appreciate me. like someone was telling me it would all work out

Becca: Be sure to listen to that part of you.

-Levi nods-

Becca: It's too hot. Wanna go get some ice cream? I have some spare change.

Levi: okay!

Levi: doc said i need to move my leg around as well as rest it

Becca: Lets go. -grabs her purse and walks for the door-

-Levi follows-

Chris: where are you lovely ladies going?

Becca; Creamy cold milk thickened with ice and flavored with sweeteners

Chris: yummy

Joey; Interesting way of describing it.

Howie: Yummy.

Levi: lets go

Becca: Yes.

-they go and get the ice cream-

-they decide to walk thru town eating there ice cream-

Becca; This stuff is so good. slow churned caramel ice cream is the best.

Levi: i like my basic vanilla

Levi: what town is this again?

Becca: Looks like we're near Santa Fe.

Becca; My old hometown.

Levi: i have my cane at the ready, just say the word if you recognize someone

Person: Well well well. If it isn't the devil's daughter herself.

-the person's voice is right behind them. Becca goes pale-

-Levi spins around and hits the person's legs, knocking them to the ground-

Becca: Please Travis leave me alone.

Levi: yeah or I'll beat you more

Travis: Ahg! Who's this bitch you've got with you?

-he gets up-

Levi: a gang member

inner Levi: I've seen worse then him

Travis: I never thought you'd be the type of girl to hang with that crowd. Loving the new look too. Now come on babe. We've got catching up to do. -limps over and grabs Becca's arm-

Becca: Let go of me! -pulls her arm back-

-Levi shoves the end of her cane against the guys chest-

Levi: don't touch her

Travis: ugh. Fine then. You win this time. But I will be back mark my words.

-he limps off-

Becca: that's the guy.

Levi: i spit on him -she spits at him sounding Greek-

Becca; Lets just finish these and get back to camp. The guys are probably starting to wonder where we are.

-Levi nods and they hurry off-

-because of how hard Levi hit the guy with her cane, it snaps it half as they enter the camp grounds of the circus-

Levi: darn it -she pouts-

Lance: Levi! -runs over to her-

Levi: I'm fine, I hit the guy harder then i thought

Joey: What guy?

Levi: a really big meanie guy

Becca; He was just some jerk.

-Lance helps Levi to her feet and she leans against his chest-

inner Levi: this is so nice.....

Lance: Good thing this place is a tourist town. We can get you a new cane there.

Chris: Becca can i talk to you for a quick second?

Becca; Sure

-they head into his trailer-

Becca: What is it?

Becca; You're not firing me are you?

Chris: why would i fire u? I want to know who that guy was Becca. i know this is more than what you say because Levi would not beat the crap out of 'some jerk' unless he really hurt you.

Becca: Remember when I had that meltdown and I basically spilled my guts out to you on my entire life's story?

-Chris nods looking concerned-

Becca: That guy was Travis. He was the one who basically made me his sex slave. He raped me on multiple occasions. And i couldn't do anything because if I said anything he'd frame my family.

Becca: He was also the one who started calling me devil's daughter when people found out about me playing the violin.

-Chris grabs her hugging her tightly-

Chris: that guy comes close to this place, he's gonna be with the devil in no time

Becca; Please don't do anything extreme. I don't want you to get hurt. -she hugs him back her eyes getting a little misty-

-Chris rubs her back and lightly kisses her neck-

Chris: I'm always here for you

-Becca buries her face in his neck-

-out of nowhere there's a commotion outside-

Joey; Authorized personnel only dude.

Levi: what are you doing here?

Travis: I don't give a fuck. I could make you all go bankrupt if I wanted. Now where is she?

Chris: what's going on?

Levi: your not coming close to her, now leave or I'll beat the shit out of you!

Becca; it's him. -she hides in a corner-

-Chris leaves locking the trailer behind him-

Travis: I'd like to see you try.

Chris: you Travis?

Travis: Yeah. Travis Wolfram. Who wants to know?

-Chris walks up to him and with one big swing punches him in the face sending him to the ground a few inches back-

Chris: you mother fuck you!

Travis: You dick! -get up and takes a swing at Chris-

-Chris goes over to him ducking and kicking him-

Travis: Aaargh!

-they keep kicking and punching each other till they hear a click and look up, seeing Levi standing there gun in hand-

Levi: leave now

-her hands shake but her face is a glare-

Travis: You bitch. I'll have you all broke and behind bars in no time. -he stands and limps off-

-Levi points the gun at his back as he walks off-

Lance: If that guy shows up at the ticket booth then call the cops, all of you. If you see him anywhere near here do not hesitate to call 911.

Joey; If that guy is dumb enough to show up.

Levi: he comes near Beck he's dead

Chris: i agree on that one.

Joey: We should probably let her know the coast is clear.

-Chris wipes his bloody nose going to the trailer to Beck-

Becca; Is he gone?

Chris: yes. if he comes back Levi will shoot him. i don't know where she got the gun from though...

-Chris has a black eye and bloody nose and lip-

Becca; Thank you, -jumps up and hugs him crying-

-he hugs her back-

-She starts kissing every inch of his face not caring about the eye nose and lip-

-Chris doesn't care either-

-outside-

Kevin: Is it just me or does that look like the final scene from Rocky Balboa?

Joey; Dunno.

-the guys go back to what they were doing earlier-

-Levi is still standing, trembling with the gun still pointed out in the direction Travis headed-

-Lance goes back over to her slowly-

Lance: Levi..... you can put the gun away. He's not coming back.

-Lance gently places his hand on hers-

Lance: It's going to be okay.

-Levi lowers the gun putting the safety back on-

Lance: Are you gonna be alright? Wanna head into town so we can get you a new cane?

Levi: how could someone easily take something that close to a person away from them? i can understand beating the shit out of someone like me, but a rich girl becoming some guys sex slave?!

Levi: i don't care at all - i see him again and i have a gun.....

-Levi has angry tears in her eyes-

Lance; It's complicated. Travis obviously knew that her family basically depended on them for employment and he needed to feel that power. Becca's still scared of him She needs to face him on her own. And as far as you seeing him again, fire away girl fire away.

-Levi begins to limp away into a random direction, leaving Lance standing there and watching her-

-the rest of the day goes calmly and so does the next-

-the day of the performance-

Lance: This is going to be big people. We're gonna be raking in the cash tonight.

Joey: Have you seen the size of that crowd?

-Levi is gonna perform the clown act only, because of her leg-

Nick: You sure you're up for this Levi?

Levi: totally -she is dressed in her mime suit. Lance can't stop staring-

-Becca comes in from her opening act-

Becca: Damn it's huge. Break a leg out there guys.

Jc/Justin: We will. -they head out-

-Chris pulls her off to the side-

Chris: was there anyone bad out there?

Becca; No. I didn't see Travis. A few people from my old school but I don't think they recognized me.

Chris: okay just making sure -she kisses her lips softly- you did great, just like every other time

Becca; Thank you. Meet me in the RV after the show?

-Chris nods smiling-

Becca; Okay. -kisses him and goes into the dressing room to change for her next act-

-a while into the show, during the clown act, gun shots are fired into the air and Travis with some other guys are there at the opening to the tent. people scream and run from the tent-

Lance; Howie, Kevin, get the people to safety. Justin you call the police.

Becca; Oh god no!

-one guy comes out of the back, dragging Becca with a gun pointed to her head-

Levi: Beck!

Becca; Help! Please!

-Levi darts over but is also grabbed gun to head-

Levi: let us go god damn it!

Chris: Rebecca!!!!!!!!!!

Joey: Let her go. -he starts forward but stops when the guy with Becca pulls back the safety-

Becca; Chris!

Travis: Well done boys. Take them away.

-the guys run off with Levi and Becca in tow-

Guy: your both gonna become our bitches

Joey; Damn!

Lance: Levi!

Chris: Rebecca NO!

Justin: I called the police. They're on their way. They're going to start searching for them.

-Levi struggles along with Becca. They get hit in the head with the butts of the guns, then are throw into a truck unconscious-

-Chris is growling and freaking out-

Chris: I'm gonna find them and beat them and strangle them and shoot them

Jc: Damn it we should have been more careful.

Howie: Can i gut one boss? -he's playing with his favorite knife-

Chris: i don't care i want them dead!

-a few hours later-

Levi: -groan- Beck?

Becca: Please god let this be some horrible nightmare. i remember all of this. The room, the beds. Oh please not again.

-they are both tired to different beds, naked-

-Travis and some other guy come in-

Travis: Wakey wakey darlings. -he enters the room- Good to see you're finally up. And the bumps on your heads seem to be fairly small.

Guy: can i have the gang girl man?

Travis: No. I get them first and then you can have them. In the meantime tie Rebecca's legs apart for me.

-he does so and Levi shuts her eyes-

Becca; Please no.

Travis: This will teach you to run. -he straddles her waist and fucks her while she's screaming bloody murder.

-Levi is shaking in her bed not wanting this at all. she would take a beating any time of the day-

Travis: That's right darling. Struggle. Scream. Cry. It's not like people will hear you.

-he soon finishes and gets off of her-

Travis: You know maybe we should give them a break. give them some water and we'll come for them later.

Guy: come on man please? fuck her -points to Levi- then we'll go

Travis: Follow my orders. or I'll make sure you end up on the streets with the rest of your worthless family.

Guy: fine -they leave-

Levi: Beck?

-Becca is sobbing and laying there limp-

Becca; Levi....

-Levi swings her feet up that aren't tied down and use them to untie her hands-

Levi: this look fucked up naked but I'll get us out of here. ouch my leg hurts so bad!

Becca: It's useless. We'll never get out of here.

-Levi keeps trying but the door opens and she is quickly held down, her feet beginning to get tied down-

Guy: your turn escapee. Told you she would try to get away!

Becca: No! Leave her alone!

Levi: you can beat me, cut me, stab me, but i won't let your filthy dicks inside me!

-Levi begins kicking her feet but they are held down and she is tied up-

-Travis comes in climbing on her-

-Levi has angry tears in her eyes and she is glaring-

Travis: Fiery one aren't you?

Levi: you are a fuckin' ass hole you know that?!

Travis; Ohh language.

Guy: your useless garbage bitch

Becca; She's not garbage!

Travis: I'm gonna have fun with this one. -licks her-

Guy: you should fuck her ass man, i know you like that

-Levi spits into his eye-

Travis: you know that might not be a bad idea. -wipes the spit from his eye and gets off her-

Travis: Turn her over for me!

-after a long struggle Levi is tied so she is on her knees-

Travis: This is gonna be fun.

Travis: now hold still. -he grabs Levi's hips and jams his dick into her ass-

Levi: I am useless garbage and only meant for a punching bag...

-she says it softly screaming out in pain-

inner Levi: i can't believe that is suppose to go there!

Becca: You're not! Leave her alone Travis!

Guy: Aww someone getting jealous?

Levi: your taking every last thing from me! i have nothing left, except my virginity..... -she sobs it out-

Travis: Quiet both of you. Lets get this done.

-he finally finishes and gets off her-

Travis: That's enough for one day. I'll let you have your way with them tomorrow.

Guy: i get to be her first pussy! -says it as they leave and shut door-

-Levi is still stuck on her knees-

-Becca has finally had it. Travis and his friends have violated her enough times and now they hurt her friends!? She starts struggling and is able to loosen some of the duct tape on her wrists. Later she gets the rope off her legs-

Becca; We're leaving. that's final.

-Levi is still sobbing-

Levi: just leave me i have NOTHING left

Becca: You have your friends. And Lance. Come on we're gonna get our freedom back too. -she unties Levi- I know he has some kinky-ware closet nearby. they're not much but they're something.

-Levi stumbles off of the bed-

Levi: why would someone rather have ass instead of pussy? most guys i thought would jump at the chance to be a girl's first time pussy wise

-Levi looks at her leg. it was very red around the scar after they removed the bandage from it-

-Levi tries walking but falls to the ground, both her ass and leg throbbing in pain-

Becca; Ah here we are. -picks up some clothes. Like i said. Not much but at least it's something. Come on. And as far as that goes don't ask me why. Guys seem to have a thing for fucking ass. I guess it's nice, tight and warm for them. Now come on. There has to be a back exit from this place.

Levi: i can't walk Rebecca it hurts too much

Becca; Here; -picks Levi up- I'll carry you until we can find something to work as a cane.

-they begin to get dressed-

Levi: where r we at? a motel, a house, what

Becca; It's humiliating and horrible I know. We're at his house. the basement.

-they find a cane somewhere randomly on the floor-

Levi: here i can use that i think

Becca; okay. Lets go. I remember there were some stairs here -fumbles around in the dark- here we are. -feels around up them and opens the door at the top-

Levi: where are they?

Becca; I don't know, let us just hurry. I'll help you

-they slowly get past them-

Becca: Travis is probably asleep by now and he sleeps like a rock. And as for the guards we should be okay. Hopefully there will still be some people here who I'm on friendly terms with who will help.

Levi: lets hope God likes me for once

-they sneak out of Travis's yard and head a few houses over-

Becca; Last I checked some old lady lives here. She'll help us.

-she knocks on the door and the old woman answers and looks at them peculiarly-

Old Lady: I'm sorry ladies you've got the wrong house.

Becca; Mrs. Alexander? I'm sorry for coming dressed like this but I need your help.
Lighthouse.

Mrs. Alexander: Rebecca? Oh my goodness dear. Both of you get inside now so i can
get you into some decent clothes.

Becca; Thank you so much ma'am Come on Levi.

-they follow the old lady into the house and she grabs some old outfits for them-

-Levi leans against the couch-

Mrs. Alexander: Here girls. Put these on. No need for you to be looking like
streetwalkers. It was that horrid Travis boy again wasn't it. Well hopefully now they'll
be able to put him behind bars for good. Cookie?

-Levi shakes her head fast, struggling to dress. suddenly she falls to the ground
throwing up-

Levi: it hurts so much!

Mrs. A: Oh my dear. Quickly into the bathroom with you.-picks her up and takes her
into the bathroom. Becca starts to clean up the mess-

Levi: my leg, my ass... i haven't felt so much pain before in my entire life!

Mrs. A: Just rest for a moment and I'll get you some aspirin. And I'm calling the

hospital so they can give you some proper treatment as well as the police so they can put that horrid boy away.

-Levi feels pathetic-

Levi: i keep going to the hospital. i just want to die. i give up

-Levi could just feel herself literally fading away-

Levi: if i was meant to survive i would get some sign -she was going pale-

Mrs. A: After this you want to give up!? No hun giving up isn't an option. If you want to be worth something you've got to stand up and look your hardships right in the face and say flat out to them. See? do your worst. I can handle it!

-the ambulance and police arrive-

Levi: my hardships just keep happening. nothing good has happened to me in my entire life

Mrs. A: You met Rebecca. You found friends. And from what Rebecca told me you found a boy who truly cares about you. If that's not good i don't know what is.

Levi: yeah they are the only one's who actually give a shit out of the entire world.

Levi: how do i benefit this earth?

Mrs. A: If good things don't come to you, you come to them. You do a clown act in your job? You've helped people laugh. Believe me there's not nearly enough of that in this world.

Levi: i can bend into funny shapes. that just gives guys new ways to enjoy sex

Mrs. A: Or you can make them hate it. -with that Mrs. A bends all the way back and then stands back up- Believe me I know.

Mrs. A: I'm a contortionist too. Or at least I was.

-the ambulance takes Becca and Levi away and the cops arrest Travis and his crew-

Levi: I've been made my entire life to believe i was a basic punch bag for everything and everyone. I get into the circus and these people actually care about me... then i was told I'm garbage and got fucked in the ass... for the first time ever i was used sexually

Becca: This isn't the first time I've been used as a punching bag and abused physically, mentally, and sexually. But I swear right now this will be the last time. I'm going to make something out of the rest of my life. I will be something and I will be wanted. You with me?

-Levi lies there and begins to go pale. they have her hooked up to a heart monitor and the beeping slows down quickly-

Levi: i don't know Beck.....

Becca: Please don't give up on us Levi.

Becca; Please live. -there are tears running down her face again-

-her eyes shut the beeping is in a straight line. they start to hit her with the paddles-

Girl: clear -hit-

-they get to the hospital and Becca is wheeled off to one room and Levi is taken to another. The guys arrive a short time later-

Lance: Oh god Levi please be okay.

Chris: is Becca okay?!

Doc: Yes. She's fine. She's suffered a little trauma but she'll be fine. You can see her if you want.

-Chris runs off to her-

-Lance stares at the doc about Levi-

Doc: She went into cardiac arrest. She's in surgery right now but we don't know if she'll make it at this point.

Joey: dear god.....

Kevin; Oh man....

Lance; She can't die she just can't.

Kevin; Lance sit down. She'll be fine. Don't worry.

-Kevin and Joey take Lance to a chair and sit him down-

Joey: she's been here plenty of times and hasn't died yet

-Kevin glares at him-

Joey: what?

Kevin: Not called for right now Joe.

Joey: sorry. she'll make it Bass..... -Joey had his doubts though-

-meanwhile in Levi's point of view-

Levi: um... its really white

-Levi is squinting-

Levi: where am i?

Unknown Voice: Yeah. It's just transitional though. You're in the place a lot of people go to right after they die. The place where they wait for me to pick them up.

Levi: i died -Levi is surprised- so many times I've almost died and now i am dead

Voice: Yeah. But actually I'm not here to pick you up. I'm here to tell you that you need to go back. Sorry but my boss has something in store for you and he didn't want you to die just yet.

Levi: I'm not gonna die?! come on just take me now i can't face earth anymore!

Voice: Hun the hardest thing about that world and about any world in general is living in it. And unless my boss gives me the okay i can't take you. So sorry. But you've got to go back. if you want i can stay with you until things get a little better for you.

Levi: how can it get better? why is God letting the world use me as a punching and sex bag?! i was shown no sexual pleasure or emotion except for anger and a fuck in the ass, now your sending me back?!

Levi: and who r u?

Voice: i don't have a real name. You could call me Death. But you can call me Larry if you want. It sounds better.

Levi: I'd rather say Death..... because its the one of the many things God won't give me

Death: Alright then. But he will give you love. he's sitting in your hospital room crying a river over you. All of them are. Don't tell me you're going to give up on your friends.

Death: That Lance is a nice kid. shame you'll be leaving him.

-Levi lies back down staring into the white abyss-

Levi: i don't know... you're not gonna kill me so i have no choice

Death: Don't give up. Trust me things will get better.

-Death disappears-

inner Levi: how can things get better?

-her inner voice seems to echo in the white abyss then it goes black-

-Levi hears voices, familiar voices-

Lance; Levi... -sob- Levi please don't leave me...

inner Levi: i hear Lance crying.....

Kevin: Come on girly wake up. Keep fighting.

Joey: Don't give up.

-Becca is in the next bed down sobbing-

-Chris is holding Becca-

inner Levi: God, if your gonna make me live tell me the one thing you have GOOD in store for me...

Lance; I love you Levi. I can't go on without you.

inner Levi: okay that sounded pathetic, but really sweet at the same time..... is that the good thing you have in store for me? Lance?

Lance; I can't lose you. please stay with me.

inner Levi: God, you are one fucked up guy, but giving me Lance after everything... i guess I'll try out a new life

-Levi opens her eyes seeing the hospital room, then hearing gasps-

Lance: Levi! -hugs her gently-

Levi: of course I'm alive. how can someone die from a fuck in the ass?

Lance; I'm just happy you're okay.

Levi: guess I'm happy too

-Lance without thinking kisses her lips then pulls back-

Lance: Sorry. I don't know what got into me.

Levi: do it again... -she is smiling- your still the only one whose done that

Lance; Okay. -kisses her again only longer this time.

-Levi kisses him back-

Chris: can i kiss you Becca?

-Becca doesn't answer but holds Chris kissing him hard on the mouth-

-Chris moans and kisses back-

Joey: everyone gets a happy ending, now don't they?! -pouts he doesn't have someone to kiss-

-six months later-

AJ: I told you Chris. You should have used the good luck charm.

Chris: huh?

-AJ get's slapped on the back of the head by Kevin-

-Chris clues in-

Chris: oh just shut it will ya?

-Chris forgot the 'good luck charm' was a condom-

Kevin; So you guys are sure?

Chris: very

Joey; Circus kid!

Lance; Well congrats you two.

Levi: congrats you two

-then while nobody can see it, but Levi, Death shows up-

Death; I'm not taking you so relax.

Death: just came to tell you that this is one of those things my boss was planning.

Levi: guys hold on i got to take a whiz

-she runs off into her RV-

Levi: what is it? -he reappears next to her-

Death: The kid. You're gonna be it's god mother. They'll ask you in about a week or so.

Levi: a godmother?!

Levi: um.....

Death: Why not? You're trust worthy.

-Levi scratches her head-

Levi: just weird i guess. what's the point in having a godmother?

Death: In case anything happens to them.

Levi: okay then -she smiles- am i able to talk to you like in my mind and not out loud?
cause it might be weird for you to pop out of no where and i start talking to you

Death: A lot of people are able to talk to me. People who've had near death experiences often can. And yeah you can talk to me with your mind.

Levi: thank you

-Lance walks into the RV-

Death: No prob. -disappears-

Lance; Who were you talking to?

Levi: Death

Lance: -looks at her funny- Err... okay then

-she grins putting her arms around his waist-

Lance; summer is finally coming and we'll be all taking a couple months off. Joey's going back to his family and so will some of the others.

Levi: you know I'm ready for sex any time your ready

Lance; As for me I'm heading to my place in Florida... wait what?

Levi: that was random, I know

Lance; I'll say. are you sure?

-Levi scratches her head again-

Levi: i guess so. -she smiles- Florida is a nice place

Lance: Yeah. So right now? Your bed?

-Levi nods-

-she takes him into the back of the RV shutting and locking the door. she stands in front of him, looking puzzled-

Levi: what do we do first?

Lance; I'm going to ask this again. Are you sure you're ready for this.

Levi: yes I'm sure. I'm just a little not sure how you start this out

Lance; -takes off his shirt.- Well I guess we start off by not wearing anything usually.

inner Levi: please don't do anything stupid...

Levi: okay. what do i do?

Lance; Right now just relax

-he takes a hold of her shirt and starts to take it off-

-Levi lifts her arms. she is only in a black bra-

-he takes it all the way off and then takes off his jeans and then her bra-

-Levi blushes as her bra falls to the ground-

Lance: You okay?

Levi: i am half naked. yeah I'm okay

inner Levi: when does kissing come into play? maybe it doesn't... maybe that is a movie thing...

Lance: Remember if you need me to stop at any point just say so

-he takes off his boxers and is standing there in front of her naked-

-Levi stares-

-Then he leans in and kisses her a few times-

-Levi kisses him back, placing her hands on his back-

-Lance, still kissing her, reaches down and pulls her pants and underwear down in one clean move before rubbing her back-

-Levi keeps kissing him scared to move her hands anywhere else-

-Lance pulls a condom out of his jeans and pushes Levi down to her bed kissing her neck-

-Levi lightly moans-

-slipping the condom up onto his shaft, while still kissing her, Lance gets into position-

Lance: You ready?

-Levi nods spreading her legs apart-

Lance; I'll go slow for you.

inner Levi: wow, the movies stretch out how sex actually happens

-slowly Lance pushes in watching Levi's face closely-

-Levi shuts her eyes, throwing her head back and gasping-

Lance: You alright?

Levi: fuck. yeah I'll be fine. remember I've felt worse.

Lance; It hurts a little the first time

-he goes in farther until he's all the way in-

-Levi pants staring at the wall behind her, head still arched back-

-Carefully, Lance starts moving praying that he's not hurting her-

-Levi drops her head on the pillow and moans-

Levi: damn this is..... wow this is wonderful

-she puts her hands on his back and digs her fingers into his back slightly-

Lance: yeah.

Levi: am i doing okay?

Lance; Yes... you are doing perfect

-her watches her chest as it goes up and down unevenly thanks to her rigid breathing-

Lance; Want me to go faster?

Levi: yeah...

-Lance speeds up and lets out a loud moan-

-Levi's gasp comes out high pitched-

Levi: oh oh... don't stop please.....

Lance: Okay.

-a few minutes later-

Lance; I'm close.

-a weird pressure-type feeling was inside her but despite it feeling uncomfortable she wanted him to keep it up, building her to her climax-

Levi: i think i am too. go harder please!

-Levi holds onto Lance's back kissing him hard-

Lance; Mmmm

-he speeds up and with a loud moan cums a couple minutes later-

-Levi's hands fall from his back and she grips the bed and grits her teeth as she orgasms, spraying onto Lance-

Levi: crap did i like piss or something?! -she was blushing horribly-

Levi: I'm SO sorry.....

Lance: Nope. That is called orgasm. And it's a good thing.

Levi: am i suppose to... spray like that?

Lance: Not all girls spray but some do. And if you want my opinion i like it.

-Levi nods slowly-

Levi: your wet, and so am i

-she laughs a bit-

-Lance pulls out of Levi, laughing a bit, and gets rid of the condom. He flops down next to Levi-

Lance: Lets stay here for a bit.

-Levi flattens her body back down onto the bed, looking down at her breasts-

Levi: my nipples are hard...

Lance; Don't worry they're supposed to do that.

-she rolls onto her side staring at Lance who was flushed and smiling-

Levi: i see yours are the same as mine

-Lance slides his arm around her waist pulling himself closer to her body-

Levi: you know, in the movies they are always going slow and touching and kissing each others bodies before they actually fuck like crazy

Lance; Hollywood soups up everything.

Levi: it looks fun in the movies though

Lance; Yeah.

Levi: always thought that would be my first time ever since i saw my first movie like that

Lance; I think we all think that until it actually happens.

-Levi snuggles into Lance body running her fingers over his nipples-

-he gasps-

Levi: is this okay or am i doing something horribly wrong?

Lance; Nope. -moans- you are doing just fine

Levi: it must be pathetic not knowing what i am suppose to do

Lance; It isn't, okay? My first time was confusing for me too

Levi: what do you like girls doing to you in sex?

Lance; i dunno. I'm cool with anything I guess.

-Levi pulls her hair back kissing Lance-

Levi: what is anything, that's the thing.

Lance: well what you're doing right now is just fine.

-Levi nods and keeps going-

Levi: what else? please Lance just tell me what have girls done to you before that you really liked?

Lance; I don't want you to think I'm some sort of pig

-Levi nods rubbing his chest-

Levi: man you just won't tell me squat will ya? -she kisses his chest and gets under the sheets lying on her side facing away from Lance-

Lance; We'll just have to learn about each other more and more won't we?

-Levi nods and Lance gets under the sheets, snuggling up to her back holding her close-

-

-the next day-

Becca: Finally vacation time.

Kevin; Yeah. I want to see my family.

Joey: My little girl! I can't wait!

Levi: i don't know where I'm gonna go. where do you live Joe and Kev?

Joey: I live in Orlando. Kev is from Kentucky.

Levi: that's cool

Chris: I'm from Pennsylvania but I moved to Orlando a few years ago. AJ is from LA along with Nick and Howie.

-Levi goes to her motorcycle, which she got back after they caught that gang, and packs up her stuff-

Levi: isn't Brian and Kevin cousins, living in the same state?

Lance: yeah

Levi: where are you gonna go Beck?

Becca: I'm staying with Chris. I'd find my own place but a third party changed those plans.

-Chris gets on one knee in front of Becca-

Chris: move in with me for good? i don't want you to have your own place in the future

-Chris pouts-

Levi: dorkus

Becca; You know you didn't need to pout. -gets down and hugs him.-

-Chris hugs her back standing back up-

Chris: it's official. she's is moving in with me for good!

Kevin: Congrats.

Nick: Lucky bastard.

Levi: hey Jc, Justin. you guys live together?

Jc: Yeah. We have a place in Tennessee.

Levi: cool. I'm gonna go and find some apartment in some city somewhere random then meet with yal again when the circus starts up again

-Joey walks over to Lance and whispers into his ear-

Lance; What?

Joey: dude you gonna NOT ask her to move in with you? seriously man...

Lance: um...

-Joey walks off pretending to be like a chicken-

Lance: You can move in with me Levi!

Levi: wait, err?

-she was on her bike ready to roll off-

Lance; Don't make me act like Chris please.

-He gets on he knees and gives the sad puppy face-

Levi: okay, um i guess i could move in with you... but don't you only have one room?

-Joey can't believe Levi is that stupid and doesn't understand what it means to move in with someone when your dating-

-Kevin shoots a look to him that says 'don't say anything!'-

Joey: Levi you dimwit he wants you two to live together like your a married couple, only your dating!

-Joey grins at Kevin-

Levi: oh

-Kevin rolls his eyes at Joey-

Lance: I understand if you don;t want to.

Levi: no i do its just... I don't get this couple deal at all

-Joey storms over-

Lance: Joey leave her alone.

Joey: okay this is bugging me right now. Levi, Lance wants you guys to share a bed and food and live together like your parents would have before they had kids

Levi: oh okay now i get it! -Levi smiles- took me a while but now i understand this

Lance: uh.....yeah..... -glares at Joey-

Joey: you -points at Lance- need to start being a man and not a little sissy

-Joey sighs and walks off and Lance throws a small rock at his back-

Levi: I'd love to move in with you Lance

Lance: -looks at her- really? -she nods- hell yeah! -hugs her-

-Levi hugs him back-

Nick: yay now everyone is happy!

-one week later-

-Levi gets off the computer and goes into the bedroom where Lance was doing something-

Lance; It's official. We can't spend a week without each other. The guys already want to go on an outing together.

Levi: well not today. i have something planned

Lance: Oh? Do tell.

-Levi gets on the bed pushing lance down and kissing him-

Lance; Or not. show me.

-Levi keeps kissing him, sliding her tongue into his mouth, pushing up his shirt-

-she arches her back a little-

Lance; Damn girl. I'm liking this already

-Levi pushes off Lance's shirt, kissing down his neck and down his chest licking at his nipples-

-Lance growls sexily-

-Levi moves down more unbuttoning his jeans and unzipping his pants. she licks down his treasure trail-

Lance; So where did you learn all this?

-she grins and keeps going, pushing down his pants and boxers till his dick was free-

Lance: holy shit...

-she licks the tip slowly putting him fulling in her mouth-

Lance; Oh yeah that's good.

-she moves up and down fast, pushing his pants and boxers past his knees. once off, she pushes his legs a bit farther apart fondling his balls. she swallows-

Lance; ohmygodohmygodohmygod... shit...

-Levi looks up watching Lance, moving slower and licking his head-

-he looks like he's in heaven-

-Levi keeps this up for a while longer until she pulls off of him sitting on her knees with them on either side of his body. she leans down kissing him more on the lips-

-she runs her fingers through his hair massaging his scalp lightly-

Lance: That was awesome.

-Lance places his arms around her waist and grins-

Levi: I'm not done -she says it lightly on his lips. she sits up lifting off her shirt-

-grinning, Lance reaches up and begins massaging her chest-

-she pops the hook on her bra, letting her bra fall down her arm and to the ground from her hand-

Lance; So I take it this is what you were reading about on the internet?

-she grins-

Levi: you could say i got bored. i wanted to make sex for you really good and since i have no idea how it works except for 'the dick goes here'...

Lance; Well you're doing a fantastic job.

Levi: I'm a good learner and reader

Lance; And I'm grateful for it.

-Levi gets off of Lance and standing next to the bed she slowly takes off her jeans and underwear-

-Lance squirms in pleasure-

-Levi is now naked and climbs back on him kissing him-

-Lance starts rubbing every part of her he can reach-

-Levi moans and gasps every time he hits a hot spot-

Lance; I'll remember that you like that spot -his voice is deep from arousal-

-Levi nods and grabs a condom, ripping the package open with her teeth and sliding it onto his cock-

Lance: Wow... no beating around the bush for you.

-she rubs him a bit more before sitting up and sliding down onto his cock-

Levi: oh yeah....

Lance; Damn that feels good.

-she moves up and down slowly, panting lightly-

-Lance begins panting and moaning-

Levi: want me to go faster?

Lance; Please, please, please

-she leans back on her hands dropping her head back. she jumps up and down on his dick moaning loudly-

Lance: Oh hell yes!

-a couple minutes later-

Lance; I'm so close.

-Levi moves faster-

Levi: holy shit I'm close to -she gasps-

-Lance grabs the sheets and with a loud groan cums-

-Levi grits her teeth and sprays over him falling down on top of him-

Levi: yeah it was

Lance: Oh man that was good.

Lance; So what was that site you went to exactly

Levi: why? -she grins-

Lance; Cause I'd like to look it up.

-Levi laughs and kisses his chest-

Levi: Google

Lance: ah... - he smiles and kisses her, holding her closely to his body-

-epilogue-

-Becca and Chris got married a couple months later. The baby was born in April-

-Jc and Justin lived together for a long time and adopted twins later on-

-Lance helped Levi out with learning how to have a relationship-

-oddly enough she was the one who purposed a year later-

-they got pregnant and year after that-

-Joey took Kelly and Bri with him on the next tour so that Bri could have some friends.

Howie and Kevin were happy and so were the other guys-

-Travis became Big Bubba's prison bitch-

THE END or EL FIN!