

-we begin in a popular club/bar where two people are working-

Becca; Yo! One scotch on the rocks!

Jordyn: i am always having people shoving money into my pockets... or other places -pulls the money out of her cleavage- I hate this -she is wearing a wife beater and tank top underneath. they ride up slightly. she is always wearing jeans-

-Jordyn fixes up the drink-

Becca; Hey Jordyn. i need to leave work early. I'm really sorry. But Aj and his crew are gonna be coming home early tonight. They just got back from Germany and well...

-Becca hands the drink to the customer-

Jordyn: seriously girl you have to get away from him. something is fishy about him

Becca; he's really nice.

Inner Becca: Who am I kidding. He's the worst person in the world. Jordyn hasn't seen the bruises.

-Jordyn hears the door to the club open and looks-

Jordyn: more celebrities. its that other boy band

Becca: Oh yeah. good thing they're regulars. it mean's we've got cash cows.

-they walk up to the bar-

Jordyn: your usual Josh?

Jc: yeah.

-their club is average, but attracts a lot of people-

Lance; Same with me.

Becca: What about you joey?

Joey: my usual. thanks doll

Becca: No problem. What about you Kirkpatrick?

Chris: just a beer

-Becca gets Joey's drink ready and grabs Chris a beer-

-Jordyn fixes the other two their drinks. she turns around and bends down to grab something. Jc catches Lance looking-

-Jc shoves Lance making him sit back-

Lance; What?

Jc; You know stupid.

Becca; real plain tastes you know that Chris? -hands it to him-

-Jordyn sits up and hands Lance's drink to him. then she makes up Jc's daiquiri-

Becca: I'd love to stay and chat guys but I've gotta jet. later gators. -leaves-

-Jordyn sighs deeply rubbing her neck-

Jc: Still seeing that dickhead?

Jordyn: yep. i had to open and close all week for her

Jc: You met him once didn't you Justin?

Justin: yeah. i can see why she fell for him

-he was staring out at the club floor where several ladies were dancing-

Jc: That girl is loyal to a fault.

Lance: Yeah.

Jc: Oh for crying out loud you don't even know what we're talking about!

Lance: huh? -looks away then goes back to staring-

Jc: I rest my case.

-at Becca's place-

Becca; AJ. I'm home.

AJ: Bout damn time bitch. Now go get the guys some drinks.

Becca: Sure.-puts her purse on the ground and grabs some beers leaving them on the table for them before getting a water for herself. It was one she had opened the night before-

Inner Becca: what the? this tastes like salt.

Becca: hey is there something wrong with the water?

AJ: Shut it!

-Becca takes another sip and goes to her's and AJ's room. But before she makes it to the bed she blacks out and collapses-

AJ: Alright guys. Lets have some fun. Nick. You're the little guy here. How about you get a taste of what pussy feels like?

-they drag Becca onto the bed and one by one have their way with her over and over again-

-at the bar-

inner Jordyn: why the hell does that guy keep staring at me? i have no boobs that can show... unless I bend over

Inner Lance: Damn she is hot. i mean she's flat chested but still. Hot.

-Chris nudges Lance-

Chris: talk to her. come on i know you have a set with that voice of yours

Lance: I can't. She's not into guys like me.

Chris: how do you know?

Lance: I don't. Damn it i hate when you're right.

-Lance clears his throat and walks down to the other end of the bar where Jordyn was drying out glasses-

Lance; so...what's it like working in a bar?

-Jordyn looks over at him-

Jordyn: well i only work at the bar part-time because no one wants to work here even thought its the most popular place in town

Lance: I can't imagine why not.

Lance: It's a nice place.

Jordyn: i deal with all the business stuff. i shouldn't have to work here but i have to. my

partner is never here

Jordyn: she is the one suppose to be at the bar and dealing with this stuff

Lance: It seems like she wants to though.

Jordyn: i want to meet the guy she is with and find out what the fuck is really going on

-she stretches completely tired-

Lance: Well if you ever need help don't hesitate to ask.

-her shirt goes up as she stretches out her arms, yawning-

Jordyn: we'll be fine

Lance: Okay.

Lance's Dick: OOOOOOH MAMA!

Jordyn: you okay? you look uncomfortable

-she follows where his eyes are staring. she rests her hands on top of her head once she is done stretching. she figures out where he is staring-

Lance: It's been a long night. Hey guys I'm gonna head back to the house. see ya later okay?

Justin: alright man

-Lance leaves trying to hide the erection-

-Jordyn knew why he was leaving-

Jordyn: yeash

-pulls her shirt down-

Jc: He's always been socially awkward.

Jordyn: so have i. I'm shy as hell and freak out sometimes. owning this place probably wasn't the smartest thing but I'm not meant to be behind the bar

Jc: Well if you need an excuse for one of us to beat Aj McLean up for you don't hesitate for one second.

Jordyn: go the fuck ahead

Jc: Okay.

-the club soon dies down and Jordyn closes it up-

-she walks back to her apartment-

-the next morning-

-Jordyn sleeps in-

-Becca wakes up stark naked and Aj gone. She doesn't know what happened but she figures that AJ broke up with her. She gets dressed and looks around the apartment. She's able to figure out what happened.-

Becca: I know i should go to the hospital... but i can't. Jordyn's already worrying about enough shit. I don't need to make her worry more.

-She leaves to get some financial stuff taken care of at the club-

-about ten minutes after she gets to the club her anxieties take over-

-Becca calls Jordyn up-

Becca: Please pick up.

-Jordyn fumbles for the phone her face half way in the pillow-

Jordyn: ugh -answers it- hello? -she mumbles-

Becca: Jordyn... I need to talk to someone about this but...

Inner Becca: I need to tell someone....

-Jordyn sits up in bed-

Jordyn: what happened?



Becca; I need a place to stay.

Inner Becca: Damn it!

Jordyn: huh?

Becca; Aj dumped me. lets just say it wasn't in a civilized way. The apartment was empty when I woke up but he'll probably come back expecting me gone.

Jordyn: what happened? did he hurt you?

Becca; You could say that. Look. I really don't want to intrude but can i bunk with you till I can find a new place?

Jordyn: first tell me what he did to you

Becca: -sigh- In all honesty I have no idea.

Jordyn: shit. Becca where are you?

Becca: I'm in the office of the club.

Jordyn: stay there okay? don't move -hangs up, throws on her sweats, a t-shirt, pulls on a jacket and shoes, puts her hair in a pony tail ,and hurry's out the door-

-Jordyn reaches the club and heads into the back and finds Becca in the office-

Becca; Please Jordyn i don't want any trouble. i just need at place to hunker down until I can

find a new apartment.

Jordyn: we need to go to the hospital and get you checked out ASAP. who knows what he did to you!

Becca: I'm fine. I don't have herpes if thats what you're worried about.

Jordyn: no I'm worried you might bear a child in nine months

Jordyn: i won't force you to go but promise me you will - today!

Becca; Right. It's almost impossible for me to have kids. My family has a history of infertility.

-she gets up-

Jordyn: your mom had you though! someone had to have your mom!

Becca; I'll go get checked out. But only for diseases. i know I'm not pregnant. and I was a test tube baby just so you know.

-leaves-

Jordyn: -she groans- god i have a bad feelings about this.....

-Jordyn walks home-

-that evening at the club-

Jc; We're back. And we brought wimpy blond with us too.

-Jordyn isn't at the bar. its Becca-

Justin: where is the girl who usually is here?

Becca; She's where she should be. Doing the business work. I'm finally free for once so I'm taking the bar tonight.

Justin: oh. sorry Lance

Lance: It's okay. I just need a drink tonight.

Becca: Little golden boy wanting a drink? Okay. This one is on the house.

-Lance takes the drink and walks off-

Chris: poor guy. Lance was practicing on the ride here what he was going to talk to her about

Becca; So what will it be guys?

Chris: i think I'll have a jack and coke

Justin: beer

Becca: he's gonna have a hard time getting that pearl to crack. Beer, Jack and coke. I'm on

it.

-she gets the drinks ready-

-her shirt is too tight and her breasts are leaking out a bit-

-Chris hides his stares-

Jc: wow.

-Jordyn comes out of the back of the club and calls Becca over-

Becca: Be right back boys. Try not to miss me too much. -goes over to Jordyn-

Jordyn: did you go to the docs?

Becca: Yeah. i did.

Jordyn: and?

Becca: clean.

Jordyn: did you get a plan-B pill anyways?

Jordyn: they usually do that

Becca: The test was negative so they said I didn't have to worry but if I still had concerns after a couple of weeks to come back.

-Jordyn groans-

Jordyn: I wish you took the plan-B pill -grabs a coke and goes and sits down in the corner of the club-

Becca: I'm not pregnant so relax. -goes back to the bar-

Jc : So what was that about?

Becca: Nothing. now what do you want?

Jc: Brandy Alexander.

Becca: You got it.

-Becca looks over at Chris-

Becca; What's wrong? -looks at Chris.- You haven't touched your drink once all night.

Chris: oh. just..... thinking -drinks and then heads over to Lance who is in another corner of the club-

Lance; meeeehhhh

Chris: dude the chick came out of the back. she's over there -points across the room- go talk with her

Lance; oh..Okay. -he's just a little tipsy-

-he goes over to Jordyn-

Lance: Hey.

-Jordyn looks up-

Jordyn: oh hey. didn't know you came tonight

Lance: I was wondering...maybe you'd like to come to a movie with me? Maybe dinner later?

-he said it fast-

Jordyn: i didn't catch that

Jordyn: you okay?

Lance; -deep breath trying to calm down- Dinner? Movie? Please?

-Jordyn looks at her coke-

inner Jordan: me? dating? crap I'm gonna shit myself

Jordyn: um... sure

Lance: Okay. So next Monday night sound good? Around six?

-Jordyn nods quickly-

Jordyn: I'll see ya -hurries into the back-

Inner Becca; Glad to see she's putting herself out there.

Becca; Looks like Blondie grew a set.

Jc: Well damn. Looks like he did

-Lance comes back to the bar-

Jc: So did she say yes?

Lance; yeah...She did.

Jc: He's drunk.

Justin: she looked freaked out. you puke on her or say something bad?

Joey: hey man - do you even know her name?

Lance: No... I was talking to her the way my mom and dad told me to talk to girls.

Becca: her names Jordyn.

Lance: Jordyn....Wow.

Justin: your parents are interesting folk. come on lets dance -drags lance onto the dance

floor-

Lance: I'M STRAIGHT! I SWEAR I'M STRAIGHT!

Jc: we know.

Becca: I've never seen you flirting with the ladies here. -looks at Jc-

Jc: Gay.

Becca: Thought so

-later that night the guys are still there but Becca left, so Jordan was closing again-

Jordyn: you guys are still here?

Jc: not much to do.

Lance; we don't have a lot going on this week.

Jordyn: I'm gonna close up, unless you want to be locked here all night...

Jc: We should be getting back to the house anyways.

Justin: how about we all have one last beer tonight -hiccup-

Chris: yeah -hiccup- what he said





-the TV is still on-

-meanwhile in microville-

zygote; You thought you could find me. But you didn't! Now I shall grow! and shall be THE BABY! MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!

-next week-

Jordyn: i don't know how to go on a date

-she is chewing her nails at her apartment-

Jordyn: I'm shyer then anything you know that! i hate working behind the bar. when guys get drunk and give me these looks and put money in places...

Becca; You go to the place with the guy. You talk to the guy. You hang out. Basically it's like hanging out with your friends only it's with a guy for romantic reasons. And don't worry. You won't be working at the bar nearly as often so you won't have to worry about them sticking money in your shirt again.

Jordyn: i still can't believe i let you convince me to be your business end with the whole club thing

-Jordyn groans and there is a knock at the door-

Jordyn: crap that's him

-she puts her arms around her stomach-

inner Jordyn: god I'm fat

Becca: You know how much I suck at math. Have fun hun.

-Becca lets Lance come in-

Jordyn: hi

Lance: You ready to go?

Jordyn: um... yeah

-bites her lip-

Lance: Okay. Lets go. -holds the door open for her-

-Jordyn and Lance head out-

-Jordyn is very quiet most of the time. she wasn't very responsive to Lance when he talked to her-

Lance: is something wrong? You seem nervous.

-Jordyn shakes her head-

Lance: You can tell me you know. I can keep a secret.

Jordyn: I'm fine -she pulls her sweatshirt over her body more-

Lance; Okay. Well if you want to talk I'm here.

inner Jordyn: ugh i can't order that. he'll think I'm a pig. i should just get water and something small. god i need a diet

-Jordyn ran daily and was at a healthy weight at her last doctor's visit-

Lance; Order whatever you want. You look famished.

inner Jordyn: ugh...

-Jordyn orders soup and barley touches it-

Lance; You sure you're feeling well? I've never seen a girl eat so little.

Inner Lance: Crap. she probably thinks I'm an ass.

Jordyn: not hungry that's all

Lance: Okay. -finishes his food- Well the movie starts in about half an hour so we should get going.

-Jordyn nods-

Jordyn: may i use the restroom first?

Lance; Oh sure.

inner Jordyn: i shouldn't have to freakin ask him

-Jordyn goes to the bathroom and ends up throwing up from the nervousness-

-Lance waits for her-

Inner Lance: I hope she's okay.

-Jordyn comes out and they head to the movies-

-Lance orders popcorn some candy and two drinks and Jordyn is holding herself not touching anything-

Inner Lance: This is weird. I've known girls who ate like birds but still. This is unnatural.

-Jordyn's stomach growls loudly during the movie and she blushes-

Lance; Eat. -hands her a bag of candy- I don't care if you're not hungry. I won't feel right if you don't eat.

-Jordyn takes it and eats-

-but she kept freaking out so much so got nauseous and went to the bathroom to puke all over again-

Inner Lance: I hope she doesn't hate me for this.

-afterward Lance drives her home. her stomach wouldn't shut up at all-

-Lance pulls up outside her place and she gets out and hurries inside. she instantly goes to the freezer pulling out two dinners and throwing them in the microwave-

-Becca was stunned-

Becca: Geeze. Did you not eat?

Becca: Good god girl. i know you've had issues with your weight but you look fine. And on top of that I was saving those for breakfast.

Jordyn: fine I'll go to bed then -throws them back into the freezer going into her room and slamming the door-

Jordyn: god everyone thinks I'm fat! -lies down in bed-

Becca: Geeze. -fixes the TV dinners and scarfs them down before going to bed-

-a month later-

-Jordyn hasn't been eating and Becca knows she is getting worse-

Becca; Jordyn? -goes into her room- Honey I know you don't feel good but you need to eat something.

Jordyn: I'm fucking fine!

-her stomach howls-

Becca; Your stomach would say otherwise. Just humor me and eat this. -gives her a tray of food-

-she leaves knowing Jordyn will probably freak out-

-Jordyn eats it but then feels guilty and yet again the nervousness-

-Becca comes in-

Becca; relax. You look fine. Seriously. I'm jealous. i want tits that big.

-Jordyn pukes-

Jordyn: I'm an A-cup still

Jordyn: and I'm 22 and 5'5

Becca; Okay. I'll go get the cleaning stuff.

-Becca strips the blankets and sheets off Jordyn's bed and starts cleaning the room-

-Jordyn sits in the living room-

inner Jordyn: god its getting worse. i freak out every time i eat something. now i can't even

drink water without getting dizzy

Becca; I want you to see a doctor.

Jordyn: I'm fine

-she has been losing a lot of weight over the past couple of weeks. Her last doctor's visit was three months earlier. The date with Lance made her feel worse because she never had a guy be attractive to her and she didn't want to screw it up-

Becca; Hey you made me see a doc when you were worried about me. Now return the favor.

Jordyn: yeah but you got raped. i just have the stomach flu

Becca: Just get checked out. -puts the cleaning stuff down and goes to her room which was technically the guest room. If Jordyn so much as mentioned the rape Becca would go into her room and hide-

-as you can see both chicks are fucked up in the head-

-that night at the club-

-Jordyn was hiding in the back office-

inner Becca: I hope she lives through this.

Lance; where's Jordyn?



Becca; She hasn't been feeling well.

Lance; Oh. Well there's an extra seat on our next trip to Germany. i wanted to know if she wanted to come with

Becca: i wouldn't get my hopes up on that if I were you. So wheres the rest of the group?

Lance: Chris and Joey are gonna show up later.

Justin: right here. i want to know why you want to drag her along to Germany with us!

Lance; i like her is that so wrong?

Becca: Not a problem with that.

-Jordyn comes out of the back not expecting Lance to be there-

Lance; Oh hey Jordyn. hey I wanted to know if you wanted to come to Germany with me.

inner Jordyn: Germany? me? he... what?

-Jordyn forgets why she came out and hurries into the back again-

Justin: well Lance isn't shy anymore but she has turned into something else

Justin: dude what the heck happened last night? She was fine in the past

Becca; She's been acting strange all week.

Lance; We went to dinner then a movie and i took her home. I didn't try anything with her. But she wasn't eating. i had her eat before i took her home but...

Becca: She's been refusing to eat and she throws up whenever she does. I know what stomach flu looks like and that ain't it.

Lance: i hope she's okay.

Becca: I'm taking her to the docs tomorrow.

Justin: does she drink anything?

Becca: I wouldn't know.

Justin: have you seen her have at least a glass of water?

Becca; No. She's just kept herself shut in her room. She's starting to get skinny if you know what i mean. i swear I'd love to be able to loose weight like she does.

Justin: see's anorexic

Becca: i agree. but with how much she's been puking... I'd think bulimia would be more accurate. But most easting disorders are a mixture of both.

Justin: so when she eats does she throw up on purpose?

Becca; I don't think it's intentional.

Justin: then her body is rejecting food. she's made her body say food is poison. she doesn't eat cause she doesn't want to hurt. Hurting is puking.

Becca: You're right.

Justin: i am?

Becca: I'm fairly certain you are anyways. I'll be fixing martinis if you guys need me.

-Justin pats Lance's shoulder-

Justin: dude you freak out about talking to her but once you do you grow a set. well you made her go off a cliff -heads to the dance floor with Jc-

Lance; I feel like an ass. -pounds his head on the counter-

Becca; It's not your fault. You didn't know this was going to happen. If I had known she was going to act like this over a simple date I would have kept her home.

Lance; Still. I really like her and i wanted things to go well.

Chris: so why is she like this anyways?

Becca; She's one of the shyest people i know. She's always hated going around people. she had weight problems as a kid and while she looks hot now she still thinks she's fat. She gets nervous over the stupidest things. -rubs her shoulder wanting to rub her sore tits-

Lance; So...she's got issues?

Becca; Pretty much.

Becca; I'm hungry. I wish we had a couple more employees here so i could actually take breaks.

-that night at closing time-

-Jordyn stumbles out the back struggling to get her jacket on-

Becca: Finally. The last of these drunks are gone.

-Jordyn pants-

Becca; You okay Jordyn?

Jordyn: -pant- yeah -pant-

Becca; You look out of breath. Sit down for a bit okay. I'm gonna call an ambulance.

-she gets her jacket on and walks. she is putting all her strength into walking-

Jordyn: I'm fine. lets head home

-her legs tremble-

Becca: Okay. But I want you to take the next couple of days off.

-they walk down the street. Jordyn's breathing heavily-

Becca: Jordyn seriously sit down for a bit. Just take a breather. I'll call an ambulance and get you checked out. Maybe you need different asthma medication.

Jordyn: i took my medication today Becca. I'm fine -they cross the street-

-she stumbles and hits the ground hard. she tries to use her arms to get back up but they give out-

Becca; Jordyn! Oh god. Hang on I'm calling the hospital! -calls 911-

-at hospital-

Becca; Can you give her an evaluation?

Doc: Sure.

Doc; You sound like you know about medical stuff.

Becca; I wanted to be a doctor for a while.

Doc: What stopped you?

Becca: A lot of stuff. Boyfriend problems for one thing.

Doc: Okay. Anything we can get you while you wait for more news on your friend?

Becca: Pickles. Lots and lots of pickles. and maybe some lime jello.

-the doc raises his eyebrow and calls a nurse to get the stuff-

-an hour later-

-Becca finishes up a pickle-

Becca; So what's the verdict?

Doc: well from what she explained to us she only started to slowly stop eating a couple months ago. something about a guy telling her she was a fat ass for knocking over his drink when she turned around.

Doc: then she stopped drinking water a few days ago. Said that it made her very very dizzy

Becca; She should have called me so I could kick his ass.

Becca; she's not a fat ass. She needs some serious self esteem.

Doc: every time she touched food she threw up and she didn't force it. but she said that she was a nervous wreck and felt very guilty for eating

Becca; oh geeze. this isn't good.

Doc: even you complained to her for wanting to eat two dinner trays

Becca: shit. now I feel like an ass. I was gonna eat those later on, but I didn't mind that she wanted them.

Doc: a lot of people, she says, make snide comments about her meal sizes

Becca; crap. why doesn't she tell me about this stuff?

Doc: she thought you would understand and help her out. before she could finish she broke down

Becca; she never talked to me about it.

Doc: probably cause you never noticed to make an effort to help her. then when you do its too late

Doc: its common for people like her

Becca; Way to make me feel worse. now I'm gonna puke. -groans grabbing a pickle-

Doc: ma'am?

Becca: What?

Doc: are you expecting?

-takes bite-

Doc: you seem to act like it

Doc: when i had my second child i acted like you

Becca; I'm expecting you to do you best to get my friend back on her feet. -takes another bite of pickle-

Doc: i guess not then. well we can't do much but get fluids into her. after that its up to her if she wants to get help cause from what i heard her body thinks food is poison. and thats a mental problem

Becca; Know a good rehab?

Doc: yeah. a mental hospital

Becca; reserve her a room there.

Doc: or she can see a psychiatrist. its up to her. she is mentally stable so we can't put her into the psychiatric ward

Becca: get her one of those then. i want her back to normal asap. God if she goes back to work I'm not letting her work the bar ever again

-the doc nods and leaves-

-a half an hour later-

Doc: you can go see her now



Becca; Okay. -scarfs down a pickle and some of her jello and goes in-

-Jordyn was sniffing, her face in her pillow-

Becca: It's gonna be okay.

Jordyn: I'm pathetic

Becca; You're going to get better. Trust me.

Jordyn: no matter how much people called me fat i told myself i was fine and i just ate even more. and they called me fat even more and bullied me more. my asthma got worse and then i started to exercise and loose weight and get my asthma under control and the bullying didn't stop. the calling me fat didn't stop. then whenever I ate i threw up. i couldn't stop it so i prevented it

Jordyn: then drinking water made me dizzy and get headaches so i stopped with that

Becca: You. Are. Not. Fat. The people who call you that are dickheads. They don't know that they're talking out of their ass. You're gonna get better and the world is going to see a beautiful person walk out of here. Now have a pickle. -hands one to her while munching on another-

-Jordyn shakes her head violently and cries even more-

Inner Becca: what am I supposed to say?

-she rubs Jordyn's back trying to be comforting.-

-one week later-

Becca has to take her to the psychiatrist-

Jordyn: i don't want to talk to anyone

Becca: You're going here and that's final. -they pull up-

Becca; You don't have to talk. Just go into the room and meet this person.

-Jordyn scoffs and slowly walks inside. she is still weak-

-Becca leads her into the psychiatrists office and waits outside-

Becca; i wanna take a nap. -lays on the couch-

-an hour later-

-Jordyn comes out along with her doctor Dr. McGregor-

Becca; So how's it goin?

Ewan: its going very slowly. hi I'm Dr. McGregor -shakes her hand-

Becca; Rebecca DeMarciones. Just call me Becca.

Ewan: you can call me Ewan. well Jordyn should come in every Monday, Wednesday, and

Friday at noon. its going to slowly take time

-Jordyn holds her stomach-

Becca; Okay.

Ewan: you just try your best to have her eat a little bit at a time making sure it stays down.  
and after a week of that make her eat more.

Becca: Okay. Will do. Lets go Jordyn.

-Jordyn follows her-

-they go home and Becca gives Jordyn one slice of toast and some water-

Becca: Eat this.

-Jordyn stares at it-

Inner Becca; I'm gonna have to put off going to the gym for a while.

Becca: Eat.

-Jordyn takes it and nibbles on it-

Becca: okay. Keep nibbling then drink the water.

-Jordyn soon finishes it all after an hour-

-she looks a bit green-

-Becca eats some cookies while Jordyn eats-

Becca: Keep it down.

Becca; Do not vomit.

-She adjusts her bra which has been feeling rather tight as of late-

-Jordyn tries her best-

-Becca gets a bucket ready just in case-

inner Jordyn: it isn't poison. it will help you. do not puke

-but she does-

-she cries-

Jordyn: I'm sorry! i tried but i just couldn't! I'm sorry!

Becca; Relax okay? -rubs her back.- You did good. Everyone knows the first try usually doesn't work. Lets try again. Maybe something a little lighter?

-Jordyn shakes her head-

Jordyn: i hurt

-Becca gets an idea. she makes a smoothie-

-Jordyn watches and Becca says its very healthy-

inner Jordyn: its healthy. it makes you stronger and fitter

Becca: drink a little of this okay? You'll at least be getting some water in you. and it's full of vitamins and protein. My mom and sister used to drink these all the time. You know how hot they are.

-Jordyn takes it and takes a sip-

Becca; just keep drinking okay?

-Jordyn soon finishes it-

-it stays down-

Becca; Good. Now rest a bit.

-Jordyn still feels like puke-

-Jordyn lays down in bed-

Becca; Holler if you need anything. i hired a couple employees to work the club so you can take it easy. Finally...

-Becca goes into the kitchen and continues pigging out-

-several hours later-

Becca; Hey Jordyn? I'm gonna do a little shopping. Are you gonna be okay by yourself?

Jordyn: yeah... i hope

inner Jordyn: yeash she pigs out and doesn't gain a pound. i eat and i hurl cause its fucking poison

Becca; My bras and underwear have been a bit tight on me lately so i need to get some new pairs till I can get the weight off. I'll see you in a couple hours. I have my phone with me so give me a call if you need anything.

-Jordyn grunts and Becca leaves-

-a couple hours later-

-Becca comes back-

Becca: Okay. i found some new stuff. I think i need more clothes in general though. Ugh my feet are killing me.

-Jordyn is staring at the TV-

-she has only been drinking the shakes-

Becca: Anything good on?

Inner Becca; At least she's eating something.

Jordyn: House and Lie To Me

Becca; Good shows.

-meanwhile outside the club-

Chris: when is the club gonna open? its open today

Jc: well Becca did say that Jordyn was having some problems.

Justin: they'll open soon

Lance: I hope they're both okay. Is it just me or did Becca seem like she was gaining weight?  
I mean I've only seen her a few times but she seems like she'd only weigh 120 at most.

Justin: she does seem to be getting bigger

Jc: Do you smell pickles?

Lance; No. Why?

Jc: No reason. Lets just keep an eye on them.

Lance: Okay.

Jc; Chris haven't you been staring at her lately?

Chris: maybe.....

Jc: admit it. You think she's hot.

Lance; so...Chris likes fat chicks?

Jc; Watch it Poofu.

Chris: she isn't fat.

Lance: Sorry.

Jc: We know dude. We'll check in on them tomorrow before we leave.

-Becca and Jordyn walk up-

Chris: yay! we can get beer!

Jc; Well speak of the devil

-Jordyn was in baggy sweats and sweatshirt-

-and they aren't suppose to be baggy-



Becca: yeah. We've got a few new employees we want to show the ropes. It should make work easier for us. That reminds me... I need to tell Ashlee to get another order of pickles in.

Jc: I thought that's what i smelled.

Becca: Huh?

Jc: Nothing.

-they open the club and get the drinks ready for the guys. It's a slow night for the club.-

-Jordyn hides in the corner-

Becca; Jordyn. If you need to you can stay in the back office.

-Jordyn nods and heads back there-

Becca; Ugh. It feels like my stomach is blowing up.

Embryo: oh you have no idea mommy. Hehehehehe.

Jc; Are you okay?

Becca: yeah. But I've been gaining weight like crazy. I swear all the food i eat is going to my tits and ass and thighs.

Lance; TMI. -stands up and walks off toward the back halls where the bathrooms are-

Jc; Deal with it.

Becca; The first two I can deal with but the thighs? Grr.

Inner Jc; Don't complain hun you've got Chris staring.

-Chris tries not to blink-

Becca; You okay?

Chris: yeah -blinks a lot-

Chris: something in my eye

Becca; Okay. Here's your drink.

-Lance comes out of the restroom and eyes the back door that is the office-

Jc; what are you doing Lance?

Lance: Nothing.

Jc; yeah right.

Becca; leave her alone Lance. Now probably isn't the best time. she stops suddenly- I...

Jc; What's wrong?

Becca; I gotta go for a minute. I'll be back. -runs-

-Chris is worried and goes after her. Lance ignores them all and goes to the office-

-Becca goes into the employee bathroom and throws up-

Becca; God what is happening to me? Jordyn is the one who barfs not me.

-she stays in there for a while before coming out-

Inner Becca; I'm fine. It's just stress.

Chris: you okay?

Becca: yeah. I haven't been feeling well lately. Don't worry about me. You guys should rest up. You're going back to Germany for a couple weeks right?

Chris: yeah. but I'm not worried. you should rest

Becca: I'm fine really. I... -gets a panicked look on her face and runs into the bathroom again to throw up. she comes out a couple minutes later-

Chris: you're not. come on -takes her to that main office-

-meanwhile-

-Lance knocks on the office door-

Lance: Hello? Can i come in?

Jordyn: i guess -it was soft-

-Lance enters-

Lance: Hey.

-Jordyn was curled up in a chair-

Lance: Just wanted to check on you.

Jordyn: I've had so many disorders

Lance: I'm sorry if I made it worse. I didn't mean to hurt you. Really. I like you a lot.

Jordyn: you don't even know me

Lance; Then lets get to know each other.

Lance: we can start with our names. I'm lance. -sits down across from her-

Jordyn: I'm Jordyn. with a Y.

Lance; Cool. now how about things we like and don't like?

Jordyn: i like to listen to lots of music. i write whenever i can. both stories and music. i love playing the piano.

Lance: I was in a show group in high school. I love music, I like old comic books, and I love Christmas.

Lance: see? it's not much but it's a start.

-Jordyn shrugs and holds her stomach-

Lance: so how's the tummy trouble doing?

Jordyn: i drink smoothies. that's it. and I'm seeing a psychiatrist

Lance; Cool. If you want i can give you some of my moms recipes. She's a health nut so she'd gladly help you out.

Jordyn: even drinking the smoothies makes me nauseous but it stays down

Lance: You gotta start somewhere. if there is anything me or the guys can do to help we'll do it.

Jordyn: you barley know me.

Lance: That doesn't mean you're not important.

-Jordyn scoffs-

Lance: Hey. You never know what could happen.

Jordyn: i have no self-esteem so whatever you say to try to make me feel better doesn't really help a lot -holds herself more-

Inner Lance; Why won't she let me help her.

Lance; Well I hope you get better soon. Again if you need anything just ask and me and the guys will do anything. -smiles and leaves-

-before he can go though Chris and Becca come in-

Chris: she puked. twice

Becca: Seriously it's nothing. I'm fine.

Lance: Throwing up once is just bad. But twice? that's not something to ignore.

Jordyn: Chris? go to a store and get a pregnancy test please

Chris: you think?

Becca: Oh geeze not this again.

Jordyn: i know.

-Chris nods and leaves-

Lance: you think she's pregnant?

Becca; Jordyn we went over this. It is almost impossible for women in my family to have kids. I. Am. Infertile.

Jordyn: its ALMOST impossible. now lie down

Becca; Why?

Jordyn: you are gaining weight. your are now throwing up. you won't stop eating strange things.

Jordyn: just lay down

Becca; meh. -lays on the couch-

Lance: it never hurts to be sure.

Becca: I am not pregnant. Okay? Seriously. yes it happened. Yes they all came. but no I am not pregnant! -this is the most she had ever said about the rape-

-Chris soon comes back. A drug store was right across the street. shocking-

Jordyn: wait? they ALL?

Chris: what i miss?

Jordyn: Becca what happened that night -goes over to her-

Becca: I was drugged the entire time. -she looks away not wanting anyone to see her cry-

Becca; The water tasted salty.

Jordyn: who else was at the place

Becca: Some of AJ's jackass friends. This one guy Kevin, and this guy Brian who pretends to be this sweet little church going boy but he's as much of a jerk as AJ was. Then there's this one boy Howie. and then that runt. That baby dick runt. They made him fuck me first. Nick. - all the while tears are going down her face- All five of them did this to me.

Chris: the backstreet boys?!

Jordyn: Lance call 911.

Jordyn: Becca did the doctors find the drugs in your system? do you still have that water bottle with the drugs in it?

Becca; They pretend to be all sweet and innocent little golden boys. but they're all filthy scum of the earth. I left the bottle at the old apartment. I left everything.

Jordyn: Becca take the test okay? Lance call the police, Chris..... you.....

Chris: I'll stay here with yal

-Lance pulls out his cell and begins to dial-

Jc; What's going on? -he and Justin came tot eh back office to see why Chris took Becca back here. They doubted they were having sex while Jordyn was in there as well-



Becca: get out. Get out, get out, GET OUT!

Justin: run!

-Justin takes off with Jc back to the bar-

Lance; Chris tell Joey to take Jc and Justin back to the house.

-Lance gets the dispatcher and tells them what he knows-

-Chris goes and talks with the guys, then comes back in-

-Becca goes into the bathroom-

-she curls up in the corner crying-

Jordyn: Becca? are you peeing on the stick?

Becca: No!

Jordyn: Becca please!

Becca: No. I'm not!

Jordyn: Becca I'm letting you help me now let me help you!

Lance; the police are on their way.

-Becca is crying holding the stick in her hands-

-Chris taps on the door-

-the door is unlocked-

Chris: Becca if you are pregnant and you don't know your child could get hurt. do you want that?

Becca; Why?

Inner Becca; How did this happen? i never wanted a baby.

Chris: Becca if your so sure you aren't pregnant then a test won't hurt

Chris: you doing this now confirms our suspicions. Jordyn's anyways

-Becca stands up and goes to the toilet to pee on the stick-

Lance: Do you think she's going to be okay? I mean it's too late for her to have an abortion so...

Chris: I'm gonna head to the door so the police don't scare anyone

-leaves-

Jordyn: i don't know... she might put it up for adoption. she might keep it. i just know with

how pathetic i am i can't take care of her, a kid, and myself, and a club!

-Jordyn curls up in the chair-

Jordyn: she can take care of herself but she can't take care of me -she cries-

Jordyn: no one can help me

Lance; we can help. Just tell us what you need.

Jordyn: you can't! you'll be gone in a few weeks for months! I'm probably gonna die soon and Becca will probably kill herself

Lance: We won't let that happen. You guys are gonna come with us.

-Jc shows up just then-

Jc; Wait what?

Lance: They're coming with us. Aren't you supposed to be heading back home?

Jc; We were. But the cops are here.

-Chris and the cops come in-

-Jordyn can't really control herself and Becca comes out of the bathroom-

Chris: well?

Becca; .....

Lance: it's positive ain't it.

-the cops start to ask questions-

-Chris helps Becca answer them-

Becca; I don't want to talk about this.

Cop: Please we want to make sure they are put behind bars.

Becca; you already know everything. I told you all -points to Lance, Chris, and Jordyn-

Chris: the apartment hasn't been touched. going there might give better answers

Cop: Okay. Ross. Urie. You guys handle that. we'll get the FBI to hunt down these boy banders.

Lance; Pop Group!

-they all look at him and they find him hold Jordyn to his chest-

Lance: What!?

Jc; nothing.

-the cops leave-

Jc; sure enough. It's positive. -look at the stick that landed on the ground next to Becca's feet-

Chris: Lance what was it that you said a few minutes ago? to the girl your holding tightly?

Lance: Shut up. She wants a shoulder she gets a shoulder!

Justin: more like a chest

-Becca walks into the club. it's empty now, thanks to the cops-

-Chris follows her and gives her plenty of space-

Becca; This is punishment isn't it.

Chris: you wouldn't get punished like this. and why would you get punished?

Becca; Lets see? I'm the disappointment of my family. everyone in my family is famous in some way shape or form but i didn't go to college or even modeling school. Instead I decide to open up a club. then i enter the 'bad tastes in boyfriends' club, then I can't help my best friend out who needs help more than I do. So it makes sense that I'm being punished for being a terrible human being by being gang raped and getting pregnant with one of their little bastard seeds.

-Chris shakes his head-

Chris: Becca! you did what you wanted to do! you followed your dream! no one forced you to open the club but you wanted to! AJ is the biggest dickhead in the world and tricked you. he would have fooled anyone. you DON'T deserve being raped by five guys, you DON'T deserve to be pregnant with one of their kids. but you just have to make the most of it

Becca: I'm so scared. -sits down- I don't know what to do.

-Chris sits down next to her-

Chris: i think first of all you need to get away from this place. cause its not helping neither of you. and i think Lance is attached to Jordyn

Becca: ya think? I swear he's like a puppy. Innocent eyes and everything.

Chris: he is. and Jordyn's a kitten.

Chris: a very abused scared kitten

Becca: so it's like those stories where a dog takes in a kitten and lets it nurse?

Chris: yeah

Becca; Well if he grows boobs we'll worry.

-Chris chuckles-

Chris: interested in going to Germany?

Becca: It's not like I can go home.

Chris: at least we are rich this time

Becca: I should go to keep an eye on Jordyn.

Chris: i should keep an eye on lance

-they head back into the room-

-Jordyn had fallen asleep-

-with her head in guess who's lap-

Lance: can we stay here tonight? I don't feel right leaving her alone.

Becca: here's the key to Jordyn's apartment. -hands it to Chris- there should be enough blankets and pillows there for everyone.

Chris: okay

-they all go back to Jordyn's place-

-Becca gets everyone settled in into the living room for the night. She goes to her room and quietly cry's herself to sleep-

-three weeks later-

Inner Becca: I'll wake up and this will all just be a horrible dream.

-she wakes up-

Becca: god i hate my life.

-she goes into the living room and makes herself some food. Half an hour later the guys show up-

Jc: lets roll! Germany here we come!

-Jordyn was still asleep-

Lance; Jordyn? -he goes into her room-

-Jordyn is breathing but still out of it-

Lance: can i have some help to carry her? -he calls out into the living room-

Chris: i thought we were leaving for Germany in two weeks?

Jc: we were?

-Joey picks up Jordyn wrapped up in a blanket-

Lance: I thought it was today.

Chris: that's what i thought. anyone want to clear this out?





-Lance growls angrily-

Lance; Shut up. I'm worried about her is that so wrong?

Jc: Don't bug the doggy Chris.

Chris: Becca ya in?

Becca: Okay. -she's definitely not sounding herself-

-Chris nods and they get them ready. Jordyn is still asleep and Lance refuses to wake her up-

Justin: your gonna carry her all over then?

Lance Yes.

Jc: They might have wheelchairs there.

Justin: your a dork

-they get her in the car-

Jc: But it's true.

Justin: i was talking to Lance

Inner Becca; why am I doing this? Oh yeah. Cause if i didn't I'd be homeless and pregnant.

With these guys I'm still homeless and pregnant but I've got food in me and I actually have a roof over my head.

-fans see and start to follow-

Lance: Where are the bodyguards?

Justin: who knows lets drive -they hurry to the airport-

-Jordyn still is asleep with her head on Lance's shoulder-

-on the plane-

-Jordyn wakes up and immediately freaks out-

Jordyn: huh? WHERE AM I?!

Becca; We're going to LA hun.

Jordyn: what? why? what about the club!

Becca: Selling it as we speak.

Becca: it's big enough we'll have enough money to last us both a while.

-Jordyn sighs and realizes what she is doing-

Jordyn: I'm snuggled into who right now?!

Becca; The puppy.

Lance; Sorry.

Chris: and your the kitten

-Jordyn looks up at Lance. his eyes were closed but he had a tiny smile-

Lance: Again sorry.

inner Jordyn: i want to get off him but i just can't find the strength to

-she stays snuggled against him thinking about things-

Lance: Hungry?

Becca; yes.

Lance: I was asking Jordyn

Jordyn: i don't know

Becca: I want pickles. Damn it.

Chris: I'll get ya some pickles

Jc: Why did that sound dirty just now?

Chris: shut up -smacks Jc going to get Becca's pickles-

Becca: thanks.

inner Becca; I hate being pregnant.

Jordyn: maybe a water

Lance: Okay. -flags down the flight attendant-

-they soon land in LA-

Becca: Finally.

Jc: I thought it was never going to end.

-Jordyn had fallen back to sleep-

Chris: wake her up Bass

Lance; Jordyn...It's time to go now.

Jordyn: hmm?

Lance: Time to get off the plane.

-Jordyn looks at him sleepily-

Jordyn: oh. Okay

-she stretches out-

Justin: quit staring Lance

-Jordyn looks at Lance-

Lance: Sorry.

-Jordyn stands up and wraps her blanket around her-

Jordyn: i have nothing to stare at

Inner Lance; yeah you do. You're hot.

Lance: Lets go.

Jc; yeah. music video needs doing.

Becca; Have fun with that. So do you guys have any idea on what Jordyn and i are supposed to do while you guys are working?

Chris: watch us -they get off the plane-

Inner Becca; I'm already feeling self conscious.

-at the set 30 minutes later-

Jc; okay people. we're a few minutes early so we can relax a little.

-Jordyn is curled up in a chair-

Lance: There's a couch over there Jordyn. You can rest there if you'd feel more comfortable.

Jordyn: I'm fine

Lance; Okay.

Becca: I'll get a smoothie ready for you.

-she goes to the table and fires up the blender-

Jc: do they have any family?

Justin: who?

Jc: Becca and Jordyn? Do they have any family? their families must be worried.

Lance: Not that I know of.

Chris: ask them

Jc: It's not my place. Besides. she won't want to tell me.

Chris: well you obviously want to know. just go and ask 'hey you might want to tell your family where you are'

Becca: why bother?

Jc; oh geeze.

Lance: Aren't they worried about you?

Chris: her family hates her. where's Jordyn's family?

Jordyn: dead

Jordyn: grandparents died before I was born. my twin was a still born. and my parents were in a car accident my senior year

Becca: so as you can see going home isn't an option for us.

Jc; sorry.

Becca; Don't be. It's not your fault.

Jordyn: i don't really have any family left. Becca's almost like a sister so.....

Becca: We've taken care of each other. -she looks grim-

Inner Becca; I really want to get wasted.



inner Becca: I've already seen my sister on at least three billboards. Damn it Evie. Why did you have to be the favorite.

Becca; I wonder if my brother also made it to this town.

Chris: Becca you have to stop trying to be someone you aren't

Becca; who am i?

Becca: here's your smoothie Jordyn

Inner Becca; I made this one thicker. Hopefully she'll stay full for a while.

-Jordyn takes it and drinks it-

Chris: I don't know. You should know that

Director: Okay everyone. Hair and makeup now.

Chris: you know your siblings probably aren't as happy as you can be. they followed their parents and your following your dreams.

Jc; we'll discuss this later.

-Chris walks off-

Becca; Evan's probably done with the sex change by now.

Becca; ha! who am I kidding.

Becca; They did what was expected of them. They stayed blue bloods.

Inner Jc: This is gonna be interesting

Lance: so we have to all wear turtlenecks?

inner Jordyn: lance is cute. wait did i just think that?

-she sort of blushes and tries not to look at lance-

Becca: Chris does have nice facial hair. no! I am done with men!

Lance: you guys ever get the feeling you're being watched?

Justin: yes -looks at Jc-

Jc; what?

Lance; you're watching Justin.

-Justin gets changed-

Jc; No i wasn't.

Inner Jc: I'm a shitty liar.

-they start filming-

-Jordyn tries hard not to watch lance-

-Becca and Chris keep 'accidentally' making eye contact-

-after that days filming-

Becca: wow. nine pm. You guys do work your asses off.

Jc: Thanks.

Lance; We're staying at a hotel tonight.

Becca: uh...okay.

Jordyn: mkay

-they make their way to the car and drive to the hotel. They all head up in the elevator-

-Jordyn chews on her fingernails and doesn't look at Lance-

Lance: are you mad at me?

Jordyn: no

Lance; But you're not looking at me.

Jordyn: do i have to?

Lance: I just want to know why.

Jordyn: i just don't want to. Becca is looking at Chris but they are talking

Lance; good point. - the elevator reaches their floor- well I'll see you in the morning. Sleep well. -hugs her lightly before leaving-

-Jordyn goes into her room and she can't sleep-

-she just walks the halls in her pj's, that consisted of an oversized t-shirt and underwear-

-Becca and her had gone to the store that day to get clothes, since they never had a chance to pack before they left-

-Jordyn finally realized how tiny she really was. not only short but she was thinner then she use to be-

-Becca liked the shopping. though she had refused to wear any of the brands that her sister promoted-

-Jordyn turns the corner in the hallway and sees Lance sitting outside his door talking to himself. she makes herself unknown and listens in-

Lance; I want to help her. I'm really into her. I want to be a good person but I don't know what to do. I feel like an ass. I really do like her. I'm wondering if I'm starting to fall for her.

-Jordyn bites her bottom lip-

-Lance leans against the wall and lets out a sigh-

Lance: Joey's probably wondering where the hell I am.

-Jordyn feels a tap on her shoulder and spins around. its joey-

Jordyn: um... i was just.....

Joey: it's late. we all need to be sleeping. Especially you. You're not well enough to be walking around this late at night.

Jordyn: i couldn't sleep. and then i was listening to lance -she turns her head and Lance is standing right there. she jumps and squeaks then covers her mouth-

Lance: Sorry. I'm heading to bed. Night Jordyn.

Joey: I'll make you some tea Jordyn. It'll help you sleep.

-Jordyn nods-

inner Jordyn: Lance knows i heard him

Inner lance: she probably hates me.

-Joey takes Jordyn to her room-

Jordyn: he heard that i heard him. he probably hates me

-sits down on her bed-

Jordyn: I've never had someone even notice me like he does

Joey: it had to happen sooner or later.

Jordyn: not with how my life has been

Joey: So you don't think that anything can happen?

Joey: Lance likes you. Don't worry he's a good guy. Trust me I know.

Jordyn: i don't know. I've never even thought of guys as cute because i was more concerned about the food i shoved down my throat then the food coming back up

Jordyn: and now... well...

Joey: There's a first time for everything. Give him a chance. He's a nice guy. Trust me he'd do anything for you.

Jordyn: thats different then what he should do for me -takes the tea and drinks-

joey: What should he do?

Jordyn: i don't know. I'm confused

Joey: Again. Give him a chance.

Jordyn: I see him and I'm hot in three places

Joey: Give love a chance. And I think i can guess where those places are.

Jordyn: don't picture two of them

-she finishes her tea and goes to bed-

Joey: goodnight.

-she is surprised that the tea stays down. she cries a bit-

-meanwhile-

-Justin and Jc had just fucked-

Justin: wow. that was something else. I can consider being bi

Jc: yeah...We can't let the others know can we?

Justin: no. besides its just sex. i don't think anything else is gonna happen.

Jc: yeah. now lets go to bed and pretend that none of this ever happened.

-they lay there quietly for a bit-

Justin: one more round?

Jc: oh what the hell. -grabs Justin-

-Justin pins Jc to the bed-

-and you know what happens now-

Chris: hey you two I'm trying to sleep! -pounds on the wall-

Lance: give it up. they're gonna be doing whatever all night.

-Chris groans and hides his head under his pillows-

-elsewhere in the hotel Becca is sitting in the lobby-

Inner Becca: My stomach hurts. i don't know if it's the kid or the fact that I'm scared out of my mind. I don't know what I'm going to do. My only options are adoption or keeping it. I don't know what to do. If I go home I'll only be proving to my family that I turned out exactly how they knew i would.

-she sighs and puts her head down-

-she ends up staying there the whole night-

-morning-

-Jordyn takes a shower-



-Jc and Justin wait out in the hall for the others-

-Chris comes out soon enough-

Chris: you. two. are. loud

Jc; nothing happened.

Joey: keep telling yourselves that.

Justin: we had an argument

Chris: one hell of an argument!

Lance; durrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.....-he comes out looking like a zombie-

Jc; So where are the girls?

Justin: i heard a shower in the room on the other side of us so either Jordyn or Becca is in there

Lance; Chris. You go check.

-Chris nods and goes into the girls' hotel room. he knocks on the bathroom door. he hears moans and a voice. He groans and hurries out-

Chris: Becca isn't in there

Lance: okay. so Jordyn is in the shower. So that just leaves mommy to be.

Joey: So should we head to the lobby now?

Justin: yeah

-they head down-

Justin: there she is

-she's asleep-

Jc; Becca... Come on wake up.

Becca: meh

-she gets up and stretches. You can kinda see her bump now. It's small but barely visible-

Chris: can you get to your room okay?

Becca: I can walk. why do you ask?

Chris: I'm was just wondering since you were down here probably for a while now. all night?

Becca; I couldn't sleep.

Justin: well we found you asleep

Becca; Shut up.

-she goes to the elevator-

Justin: we'll be at the place filming if your wondering. we have our cells

-they leave-

-Becca goes to the room and waits for Jordyn to get out of the shower-

-she comes out in a towel and you can see how skinny she is-

Jordyn: morning

Becca; morning.

Inner Becca; I'm jealous.

Becca: The guys are all heading to the set. I'm gonna shower then go do some more shopping.

Jordyn: okay. I'm gonna see if they have a piano in this place

Becca: Okay.

-Jordyn dresses and with her notebook finds a lounge room that has a piano in it and a couple people there reading. she sits down and plays lightly so not to attract attention-

-Becca ends up showering for well over two hours. when she finally does get out of the shower but she can't bear to look at herself in the mirror-

Inner Becca; I shouldn't be angry at the kid. i know it isn't at fault here. But I hate seeing my body.

Becca: I feel disgusting.

-she dresses and goes down the stairs not caring that she doesn't have any makeup on and her hair looks like it got stuck in a light socket-

-hours later-

-the guys come back-

Justin: i hear piano. -it stops and their is lots of clapping- and clapping? is a band here or something?

Jc; Wouldn't surprise me

Justin: lets go see

-they follows the sound of piano-

-they hear singing before they get there-

Lance: wow.

-they go into the room-

Chris: when it comes to piano Jordyn is someone else

Joey: I'll say.

Jc; Bravo Jordyn bravo

-they stay there and listen-

-Becca is sitting off to the side-

Lance; She sounds amazing.

Justin: yeah she does. Becca explain

Becca: she's always been good in music.

Becca; Plain and simple.

Chris: but she is shy in front of people. and freaks out and is self conscious. how can she play in front of all these people without freaking out?

Becca; She feels at home on a piano i guess.

Lance; makes sense to me.

Becca: now shush.

-she finishes her last song and everyone claps. she doesn't really notice but smiles a bit and looks through her notebook-

Becca; I'm gonna go get some lunch. later guys.

-Becca leaves-

Jc: We should have Jordyn work with our next album.

Joey: Sure.

Lance : How come you've been so quiet dude?

-Jordyn doesn't play anymore. she closes her book and walks away from the piano-

Jc; woot! -claps- bravo!

Jordyn: hey when did you guys show? -people comment on her on their way out-

Lance: about twenty minutes ago

Jordyn: when did you come into here?

Justin: 19 minutes ago

Lance: You sounded awesome.

Joey: yeah.

Jc: Hey would you like to work with our next album with us after we're done touring?

Jordyn: its nothing... wait huh?

Jc; You heard me. Wanna? You've got the talent and we always have room for one more with the crew.

Jordyn: i don't know -again with the holding her stomach-

Jc: Need to go the bathroom?

Jordyn: i can hold it

Jc: Okay. We'll give you some time to think about it. If you don't want to it's fine.

-Jc heads over to the vending machine and grabs a bag of pretzels-

-Jordyn heads back to her room Lance of course on her tail. Chris goes to the bathroom and Joey goes and reads a magazine article on them. Justin sneaks up on Jc as he gets into the elevator-

Justin: boo -grabs his waist-

Jc: EEK!-the door to the elevator closes-

-he screams like a girl-

Jc: seriously dude what was that for?

Justin: didn't know you do that!

-he slides his hands into Jc's front pockets-

Justin: i have a boner right now

Jc: You want more don't you? Only got a little taste but you want all the candy.

Justin: i can tell from the bulge in your pants you also want another lick of my lollipop

Jc: Lets go. -wiggles out of Justin's grip and hits the emergency stop button on the elevator-

Jc: Lets do this! -pulls off his shirt and pins Justin to the wall-

-Justin moans and attacks his lips undoing Jc's belt buckle-

-and you know what is happening when there is a lot of shaking in the elevator-

-meanwhile-

-Jordyn is curled up on her bed trying to calm her stomach-

Jordyn: i can't even see my psychiatrist that i should be seeing

-the door opens-



Becca; Geeze. who knew shopping could be such a workout. I swear everyone was asking me why I wasn't shopping in the maternity section. i am not fat.

Jordyn: but your going to be getting bigger

Jordyn: its not fat is phat

Becca; Whatever.

-Becca is still having trouble fully admitting she really is pregnant. she hasn't even seen a doctor about it-

Becca; By the way I'm gonna give Dr. McGregor a call later today and see if he can come to LA

Jordyn: he has other patients more important then me

Becca; Oh don't start that with me. He was asked to work with you and that's what he's going to do. now I'm calling him and that's final.

Jordyn: besides I'm getting dragged to Germany for months

Becca: He can come with. I'm sure he'll enjoy the trip.

-she rolls on her side looking green. the whole music thing was really tossing and turning in her head-

Jordyn: be ready to pay a shit load of money for him -she holds her stomach feeling cramping-

Becca: I already figured that would be the case. You know if he's gay?

-Jordyn can't hold it back. she pukes-

Jordyn: I'm so messed up -she chokes a sobs-

Becca; Oh boy. Go to the bathroom. I'll call for maid service.

-Jordyn runs to the bathroom locking herself up-

-half an hour later-

-the guys walking into the girls' room-

Becca; Sorry guys.

Chris: hey. how was lunch and walking and... shopping?

Jc; What happened? -sees a stain on the floor-

Justin: what are you sorry about?

Becca; Well I pretty much blew all your money and mine and then Jordyn vomited again. I had maid service come and clean it up but Jordyn isn't coming out of the bathroom.

-Chris groans-

Chris: god she needs to go to a mental institution

Becca; I know.

Justin: what are we going to do? we go to Germany we can't leave you and with the state

Jordyn is in..... nice going Lance

Lance; Shut up!

Jc; Seriously Justin now is not a good time.

Justin: but what are we... -he stops short when Jordyn comes back out of the bathroom-

-she walks over to her bed and lays down her eyes red-

Becca; Hey Jordyn -covers her with a blanket- Guys can you go? we should give her some space.

Jc; Okay.

Jordyn: you guys are gonna put me in a nut house aren't you? then you'll take off to Germany

Jordyn: i heard everything you guys said. you all think I'm nuts and pathetic

Becca; We don't want to. But we want you to get better and we don't know what other

options we have.

Jordyn: just go away. just leave me here in LA to rot -hides under her blanket-

-Becca sighs and leaves the room motioning for the guys to follow-

-the others leave the room with Becca. Lance, however, stays put-

-he's a stubborn mule-

Inner Becca: I'm gonna have to call Dr. McGregor about this.

Lance: You're not pathetic. You never were and never will be. You're stronger than a lot of girls. we want you to get better. we're all willing to do whatever it takes to help you. I am willing to do what ever it takes to help you get better.

-her voice is muffled under the sheets-

-Lance sits next to her on the bed silently with her for several minutes-

-she moves under the sheets. the blanket stays over her as she rests her head on Lance's lap-

Jordyn: i don't see a good reason for you, for NSYNC, to be helping some girl you barley really know

Lance; we care. I care. -hums to her quietly staying with her until Becca came in to go to bed, then he kisses Jordyn's forehead and went to bed himself-

-two days later-

-Jordyn gets a surprise visit-

Jordyn: how much are they paying you for this?

Ewan: the usual

-Jordyn rolls her eyes and buries herself under the sheets-

Ewan: you will get better. the first step is to tell yourself you want to and that you can

-Jordyn stays quiet for a while-

Jordyn: every time i get nervous my stomach cramps up and have to vomit

Jordyn: i can only drink these smoothies that my friend makes cause i tell myself they are healthy

Jordyn: ...I'm trying but its hard

Ewan: its going to be. but knowing where you'll end up if you don't would be harder

Ewan: I'm gonna join you guys on your trip. I'm here to help you

Jordyn: okay

Ewan: do you want help?

Jordyn: -softly- yes

Ewan: are you going to get better?

-she is quiet-

Ewan: are you?

Jordyn: yes

Ewan: there. your already half way there

-he pats her back and goes to talk with the others-

Becca; So how's she doing?

Ewan: she wants help. and she knows she can get better. but she's scared

Becca; No doubt about that.

Ewan: all you guys can really do is be there for her and encourage her.

Jc: Okay.

Joey: We'll do our best.

Lance; sure thing.

Ewan: she gets nervous easily about things. and just in case have a bucket nearby

Justin: got it

Chris: sweet time to use my psychology degree!

Becca; Oh geeze. I'm gonna go for another walk. -grabs her bag and heads out-

Jc: i wonder where so goes.

-Ewan eyes her a bit-

Lance: What's up doc?

Justin: hey doc. you might just have another patient

Ewan: i noticed. but how so?

Chris: maybe you can get a better explanation from her then us. but lets just say it revolves around denial

-Ewan nods-

Ewan: i can tell from how she's acting. and i think i can tell from how she looks what she is in denial about

Justin: she needs better fitting clothes

Joey: she's starting to show but she acts as though there's nothing going on.

Ewan: but right now Jordyn is top priority. but i will talk with her soon

Jc: Yes of course.

-Ewan smiles and heads to his room-

Lance; Please. We just want her safe.

-meanwhile Becca heads to her usual spot where so goes when she's taking a walk. It's in the middle of an old bridge. It's not used very often but it's high up. Becca reaches into her bag and pulls out a long, thick extension cord. She stares at it for a long time-

Becca; Damn. Every time i look at it I chicken out.

-Duh duh DUH!-

Becca; I hate my life. I want it to end. But i have to be mommy to Jordyn. -shudders at the word 'mommy' before checking her watch- The guys will probably freak out if I don't get back soon. -puts extension cord away and walks back-

-next week on the plane-

Becca: Damn it. i left my cord at the hotel.



Jc; what?

Becca: Nothing.

-Jordyn is staring intensely out the window. Ewan is reading right next to her. Lance is sitting in front of her and next to him is Chris who is singing some song on his mp3 player-

Chris: 'livin la vida loca!'

inner Jc: Hun your cord is in there. -looks at the tiny bump-

Baby in uterus: MWAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Becca: How much longer till we land?

Lance: It'll be a few more hours.

Becca: Ugh

-Jordyn starts chewing on her nails-

Joey; I wonder how Kelly is doing...

Justin: I'm sure she is doing fine

-passes a note to Jc without anyone looking-

-then he heads to the bathroom-

Jc; ooooooooo -grins-

Note: meet me in the bathroom

-Jordyn leans over Jc's shoulder to see what it says-

Jc; I gotta go guys. -covers the note so Jordyn won't see-

Jordyn: i wanna see

Jc; no. -puts the note in his mouth and starts chewing on it before getting up and going to the bathroom.

-Jordyn goes back to chewing her nails-

-there is a little noise from the bathroom a few minutes later but nobody really pays much attention to it.-

-Becca suddenly goes pale and sinks lower into her seat-

Jordyn: you okay? -looks at her-

Becca: Yeah. I'm fine.

inner Becca; I feel something moving.

-the baby is now starting to move around. the kicking feels like a drum roll to Becca-

-Chris turns around and looks at her-

Chris: you look more paler then you usually do.

Becca: I've had issues with really long flights ever since I was a kid.

Jordyn: no you haven't

Becca; Remember when I went away to France for a week? I guess I didn't tell you. I got sick on the flight.

Chris: hey... has the kid started to kick yet?

-she ignores Chris-

Jordyn: probably ate something bad -goes back to chewing her nails-

Becca; Maybe. -leans into her seat closing her eyes-

Chris: you'll be okay. want to sit next to me? Justin left somewhere... probably went down to coach to sing to the cramped poor people

Becca; Okay. -gets up and moves next to Chris. She goes to sleep soon, resting her head on Chris's shoulder-

Inner Becca: Why is he being so nice to me?

-Chris puts his arm around her-

-Jordyn is falling asleep in her seat-

Inner Lance; She looks so cute when she sleeps.

Joey: Hey Ewan want the flight attendants to get you anything? You haven't asked for much the whole flight.

Ewan: I'm fine. just working on some stuff -has his laptop open-

-Jordyn is soon completely asleep-

Joey: I'd ask what but I don't want you to lose your job.

-Ewan chuckles and goes back to work-

-half way through the flight-

Baby: kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick  
kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick  
kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick kick  
kick kick kick kick

Becca; Hard to believe it's going to be another six hours.

Justin: it is a long way to Germany

Jc; yeah. We've made this trip about a bazillion times.

Lance: Quiet guys. Jordyn's sleeping.

-Ewan shakes awake Jordyn who is starting to talk in her sleep-

Ewan: she needs to wake up anyways

Inner Lance: Why do I always speak too soon.

Jordyn: don't touch me buddy

Ewan: Jordyn. Wake up

Jordyn: shut up

Lance; Ewan leave her alone. Please.

-Ewan isn't sure if she is talking to him or is still sleeping-

Ewan: Jordyn? if your talking to me, Ewan, then say so

Jordyn: your hand doesn't go there. get off

-Ewan frowns-

Becca; What on earth?

Ewan: Jordyn? -puts his laptop to the side and pats her cheek-

Jordyn: I'm not fat and I'm not your boy toy -turns her head away-

Becca; This isn't like her at all... Oh god.

Ewan: Becca can you explain this?

Becca; We went through a lot as kids. She always had self esteem problems. There were a few months where she wasn't talking to anyone. Not even me. I figured it wasn't my place to ask so I didn't press her about it. I think this may have something to do with it...

Ewan: when did this happen? recently? like the past year? or high school

Becca; High school.

Ewan: -ponders a bit- did her 'problems' start after this period of quietness?

Becca: -Becca thinks back to high school. The event happened freshmen year- yeah... it was freshmen year

Becca; like i said. They've always been there. But it was after this time of silence that they really became apparent.

Jordyn: I'm not fat! -she yells in her sleep-

-Ewan turns back to Jordyn-

Ewan: Jordyn its okay. its a dream -shakes her more-

Becca: God how could I have been so blind?

Jordyn: no please... I'm a virgin your not going to touch me

Ewan: oh dear. Jordyn! -he shakes her a bit-

-she bends forward screaming 'get out of me!'

Ewan: Jordyn this isn't real! Wake up! People are watching

Inner Becca: And i call myself a friend. How could i have not helped her more!?

-Jordyn stops screaming as she wakes up-

Ewan: Jordyn?

Jordyn: yeah? -looks up at him. Everyone was staring at her-

Ewan: have you always been over weight?

Jordyn: since freshmen year

Ewan: -leans closer to her and lowers his voice, having come to a conclusion to her problems-  
you were pregnant weren't you... you did it to hide the fact

-Jordyn sobs and Ewan holds her-

Becca: I'm such a fool! -goes to the bathroom of the plane-

-Chris follows her-

Inner Becca; Smells like used condom in here.

-Becca curls up on the floor trying to hold back tears-

-Chris goes over to her and sits in front of her-

Chris: Becca this isn't your fault

Becca; I'm a terrible friend. How could i have been so blind? I should have kept asking her. I should have been there for her. Instead I was naive as ever.

Chris: Becca she hid it entirely. it isn't your fault do not blame yourself -pats her back-

-Becca sits up still holding back tears. She keeps them back and leans onto the wall.-

Becca; What happened to her baby?

Chris: you should ask her

-Chris sees her wince and he gently places his hand on her stomach. kick-

-drum roll kicking-



Chris: your kid can be a soccer player

Becca; Don't touch me! -gets up leaving the room-

-Chris groans and takes a piss-

Jc: I can't believe someone did that to her. How heartless can people get?

Justin: people get raped. Becca was, and so have many other people. they seek help, unlike these two

-Jordyn stopped crying-

Becca: shut. up. Justin.

Jordyn: i should have said something shouldn't i? -she thought she was over the incident, but the baby started to haunt her dreams ever since she found out that Becca was pregnant-

Ewan: what happened?

-Jordyn takes a shaking breath in then lets it out slowly-

Jordyn: freshmen year these two guys who i hated since i met them called me all sorts of things. main one was fat ass even though my mom said i was average. and the docs. well one day after a football game i was the last one to leave the band room. my teacher told me to just make sure everything was shut and they would be locked by the janitor who was still cleaning the building. they came in and raped me. no condom. they left me on the floor. -she sighs and pauses for a bit- well for the next month i was quiet and every time i saw those

two i flinched and they just grinned horribly. after that month they both moved away. and i started to gain a lot of weight to hide the fact i was pregnant. that weight stayed after i had the kid and i was known as fatty or fat ass or any other name you can think of

Ewan: it explains all the problems you have a lot better now

Lance; I'm so so sorry that happened Jordyn.

Jordyn: and it happened to Becca.

-Becca is sitting there with her head in her hands-

Jordyn: she's been trying to off herself and you guys aren't worried about her as much as you guys are about me

Becca: What? -looks at Jordyn- How did you...

Jc: Is this true?

Jordyn: saw the cord in your bag. saw how you've been out a lot. Put the two together

Becca; i keep wanting to. But every time I took the cord out of my bag... I chickened out.

Justin: what did you do with the kid Jordyn?

Jc: I think we all want to know.

-Jordyn chews on her nail-

Lance; Guys leave her be.

Jordyn: no one ever knew I was pregnant. i gave birth in a hidden place and was going to leave it at the hospital

-Becca looks shocked-

Inner Becca; I never thought she'd be like that.

Jordyn: but then I had twins

Chris: wow

Joey: that's....

Ewan: where are they now Jordyn?

Jordyn: that's where my twin 'siblings' came from. i told my parents after i gave birth

Jordyn: i couldn't give them up

Becca; You mean...Tyler and Angie....Are your kids?

Jordyn: everyone thinks they are my little bro and sis but only my family knows they are my kids

Jordyn: they were gonna live with me but i haven't had enough money for a while

Lance; We're gonna get the money. They'll be living with you before you know it. Don't worry.

-Jordyn covers her head wanting to go poof-

Jordyn: I'm the biggest liar

Ewan: you did it for a good reason. where did you give birth?

Jordyn: knew a mid-wife and i went to her place outside the city

Jordyn: she convinced me to keep the kids and tell my family

Becca: Was she...?

Becca: Rita? That old lady?

Jordyn: yeah. she supported me the entire time

Becca: she was always good for that kind of thing.

Ewan: and your kids are how old?

Jordyn: i was almost 15 when i had them and I'm 21..... so they are 6

Becca: Cute kids.

Ewan: i hope this plane lands soon so we can talk more privately. Sleep

-Jordyn stands and goes off into an empty seat wanting to hide. Lance goes over to her after a while and sits next to her-

Inner Lance; I'll do whatever it takes to protect her. -he stays by her while she sleeps-

-three hours later they land in Germany-

-Jordyn slept without having any more nightmares, and was still asleep when they landed-

-Lance carries her out to the limo. The others stand around still stunned from what happened a few hours before-

Chris: i bet ya Lance has a crush on her

Jc: was this really a good idea guys?

Chris: well Lance is running the whole thing

Jc: That's all fine and dandy but can we really afford to have two crazy chicks running around with us?

Justin: i think Lance is over his head in this. and the fact the Jordyn's history involves having twins... yeash now he'll want to take care of them too!

-Lance comes back. Becca and Jordyn are in the limo waiting-

Chris: Lance your nuts

Lance; i care about her. is that so wrong?

Justin: but she has two kids. seriously

Lance: i don't care!

Justin: you shouldn't be getting so close to her!

Lance; Then who the hell do you suggest! I care about her! I'll do whatever it takes to protect her! -leaves the room angry-

Justin: oh god what have we gotten into? -leans against Jc-

Joey: All we really can do is try and make sure he doesn't get himself killed.

Chris: are you two dating? -looks at Jc and Justin-

Unison: NO!

Jc; Why the hell would you think that! We've all been living around each other long enough where stuff like this -motions to Justin leaning against him- doesn't mean that we're gay!

Chris: keep telling yourself that -goes to grab his luggage-

-that night at the hotel-

Jordyn: Becca? are you mad at me?

Becca: How can I be angry at you?

Jordyn: i made up lie after to lie that you always fell for

Becca; We were in high school. I was naive. We both were. Something tells me that if you had told the truth things would be a lot worse for the both of us.

Jordyn: probably

Jordyn: Becca you should keep the kid. And quit trying to kill yourself

Becca; why does everyone want to talk about this thing?

Jordyn: just be glad you have people to support you. i was alone because i made it that way. i wish i didn't.

Becca; I need to be alone for a bit. I won't be long.

-she goes out of the room. The guys are at a show-

-Jordyn sits in bed. she pulls out her cell and calls up her kids to talk with them-

-she hasn't seen them in so long-

Tyler: Hello?

Jordyn: hey honey

Tyler; Hi mommy. Are we gonna be with you soon? -he asks that every time she calls-

Jordyn: i don't know honey. how is your sister?

Tyler; She's sitting upstairs. Grandma says she needs to finish her homework before she can play.

Jordyn: that's good. did you have a good day at school?

-they are in first grade-

Tyler ; uh huh.

Jordyn: good. i miss you honey. tell you sister i miss her too

Tyler: Okay mommy. I wanna live with you.

Jordyn: when i can get the money you will honey. until then you be good with your grandma and grandpa

Tyler: Okay. Bye mommy.

Jordyn: bye honey -kisses through the phone and hangs up-

-she sighs-



-half an hour later-

Jc; That was awesome! -still sweating after the show-

Justin: totally! I'm so hyped up!

-gives Jc 'the look'-

Jc; playing street fighter in my room -runs in-

-Justin follows-

Chris: I wanna play!

Joey: geeze.

Jc; no!

Justin: two players only!

-shuts door-

Chris: they're gonna fuck aren't they

Joey; probably. Geeze. How come they won't just admit they're an item?

-Chris shrugs-

Chris: whose crying?

Lance; I don't know. I'm gonna head to my room. Later. -goes in-

-Chris goes and checks in on Jordyn and Becca. Jordyn isn't in there but Becca is asleep-

-he goes in quietly-

Chris: night Becca -kisses her head then heads to his room-

-one week later-

-the guys have been in three different parts of Germany already. Becca wasn't talking that much and Jordyn was starting to eat a little more-

Joey: Becca...You should see a doctor. seriously you're over two months along and you haven't gotten checked out once.

Justin: yeah Becca. have Jordyn take you in

Justin: speaking of which where is she?

Becca; No idea. And I'm not going.

Chris: saw her in the lobby playing piano in the middle of the night

Lance; I'll go check on her. -leaves-

Justin: fine Becca. just have the kid in nine months and find out then if its ill or has no head

Becca: SHUT UP! JUST SHUT UP! -leaves the hotel-

-Justin groans-

Joey: Smooth.

Justin: I'm fed up with how she is acting

Joey: Ewan?

Ewan: yes?

Joey: I know Jordyn is your main focus but can you please help Becca?

Ewan: i already promised i would. But only if she wants to talk to me in the first place. i hate the silent treatment

Chris: don't worry doc

-meanwhile with Lance-

Lance; Jordyn? -knocks-

Lance; is everything okay?

-Jordyn opens her door looking dead to the world-

Jordyn: feeling like i always do

Lance; Wanna go for a walk?

Jordyn: I'd rather take a plane ride to my parent's house but we don't get everything we want -tries to shut her door but Lance sticks his foot in the way-

Lance: I want to help you. Please let me.

Lance: I'll pay to have your kids come here if you want.

Lance: Please?

-Jordyn stops-

Jordyn: I'd have to home school them then... but I'm not a good teacher -opens the door and sits on her bed-

Lance; we can hire tutors for them.

Jordyn: why are you doing this?

Lance; cause I care about you.

Jordyn: I don't see why

Lance: You've gone through so much. And you've handled it a lot better than I would have. You're a brave person and you're able to take care of yourself. You're good to your friends and you're really smart from what I can see.

Jordyn: yeah not telling anyone I'm pregnant and getting fat on purpose is smart. and it sure helped with my self esteem

Lance; I would have panicked and run away from home. At least you had the courage to keep your kids and not give them up. Trust me you're a beautiful woman.

-Jordyn holds herself-

Jordyn: i just want to have my kids in my life

Lance; They will. Trust me. I've got a phone right here. I can make the call right now if you want.

-Jordyn looks at him-

Jordyn: thank you -her voice was weak-

Lance; I'm on it. -starts dialing-

-later that day-

Jordyn: Becca we need to go to the docs

Becca; why?

Jordyn: cause i don't want you to be shocked when your kid comes out a still birth or be freaking out when you have two kids like I did

Jordyn: please Becca take advantage of technology!

Becca; ....It's not the technology that bothers me.

Jordyn: Becca please

Becca: Fine! But only if I can get a plane ticket home right after!

Jordyn: why?

Becca; I can't stand this anymore! -sits in a chair biting her lip tears starting to run down her face- Everyone is acting like I should care about this thing in me. That I should be acting motherly. But I have no emotions when I think about it. All i feel is tears and anger towards AJ and those bastards. i know i should care. But it's easier said than done!

-Jordyn kneels down next to her-

Jordyn: do you want an abortion?

Becca; I thought about it... I went to a clinic the day after I found out. Before we left for LA. I got to the door...but somehow I just couldn't bring myself to go in.

Becca; I just couldn't do it.

Jordyn: then consider that what is in you is a human being. At least make sure it is healthy and give birth to it, then give it to someone who wants a baby

-Becca cries for a long time.-

-finally she gets up and heads to the door to call a taxi-

Jordyn: where are you going?

Becca: Where do you think?

-Jordyn smiles and she follows her-

-meanwhile-

Jc; Hey Ewan...

Jc: I read this thing...About pregnant women...That if they know the gender of the kid they get more attached to it...Is that true?

Lance; What the hell are you getting at?

Ewan: well yes. because the more they know about the child its more a part of them. why? you think her going to the doctors will make her think of it of less of a thing and more of her child?

Jc: it's worth a shot isn't it? I mean as weird as it is to have two crazy chicks with us I don't like the idea of a woman referring to her own child as an it.

Joey: it does seem weird. by the way...Where are they?

Ewan: they went to the doctors

Jc; well we'll know when they get back if I am right

Joey: where's Chris? We've got to get going in an hour.

Chris: i was peeing -comes into the room-

Justin: i need a nap. wake me in an hour -sleeps-

-a couple hours later-

Becca: it looks like the guys already left.

Jordyn: well you can tell them once they get back. i have to get my kids tomorrow morning

Becca; Okay...Jordyn I'm gonna spend a few days on my own. I need to think some things over.

Jordyn: okay. just don't kill yourself

Becca: Like i said. I can't bring myself to do it.

-she goes to the couch in the lobby humming-



-Jordyn goes to the piano and plays-

Becca: -Mumbling/singing- Papa don't preach. I'm in trouble deep. Papa don't Preach. I've been losing sleep.

-after the show-

-Jo and Justin disappear Joey looks tired. you can guess where the other two go-

Chris: Becca?

Becca: hmm?

-Becca looks at Chris-

Becca; What is it?

Chris: we are back. -sits next to her- how did the doctors go?

Becca; A girl.

Becca; And I'm going back to Seattle.

Chris: oh

Becca: There's some air there that i need to clear. Before I have the baby. And I need to do some thinking about the whole thing.

Lance; So when are you going? -he is standing next to Chris-

Becca; This evening.

Inner Lance: Looks like Chris isn't even going to get a chance.

Chris: okay...

-Chris nods-

Chris: well i just hope the best for you

Inner Lance: He's just going to let her go?

Lance; That's it. Excuse us for a bit. -grabs Chris by the arm-

-Chris is dragged off-

Chris: what?

Lance; You're just going to let her go like that!

Chris: i can't really do anything! she needs to clear her head and she needs to figure out a lot of things! i can't make her stay

Lance; At least tell her how you feel! Just in case you don't see her again.

Chris: thats gonna screw her up more. you haven't told Jordyn that you love her so don't be

lecturing me on telling Becca that i love her

-little did they know that Jordyn could hear them from the piano and Becca could hear them from the couch she was sitting on-

Lance: I've seen the way you look at her. You love her don't deny it. You need to tell her. -  
leaves-

Chris: you need to tell Jordyn!

Becca; I have to go. -goes upstairs-

-Jordyn slowly stands up from the piano and goes upstairs-

-Chris sits at the piano and tries to play something when Jordyn leaves-

-upstairs-

Becca; I'll see you guys later...

Inner Becca; Maybe.

-she goes down to the lobby and leaves for the airport-

Inner Lance; Great. Now i don't stand a chance with Jordyn.

-Joey goes downstairs into the lobby-

Joey: Chris...With sad face. Oh shit. it's Armageddon.

Chris: shut up

-Justin and Jc were still at it-

Joey: Okay. In all seriousness now dude. What's wrong?

Chris: Becca's gone

Joey: How long do you think?

Chris: probably forever with my stupid luck -pounds on the keys- best noise i can make on this thing

Joey: You don't know that. You know how often I've lost Kelly. And every time I've got her back. Just keep trying.

Inner Joey; Hey I give this guy props for crushing on a pregnant chick.

Joey: Just keep trying. And besides. If Jordyn sticks around which I've got a good feeling she will Becca is bound to come back.

Chris: well you try telling Droopy that. -points to Lance who comes back downstairs-

Lance; meeehhhhh

Chris: Lance you know that Jordyn now knows how you feel for her right?

Joey: -singing obnoxiously- DON'T STOP BELEEEVIN!

Lance; yeah. And from what i know about her she's gonna freak out about it.

-joey continues singing-

Lance; I'd yell at you to shut it but it's still funny.

Chris: Joey go away

Joey: HOLD ON TO THAT FEEEELENNEN!

-Joey skips out-

Lance: What the hell is he smoking and where can I get some?

Chris: I ask the same

Lance: So what do we do now?

Chris: i don't know you have a better chance then i do

Chris: what am i suppose to do? run to the airport and purpose or something?

Lance; Really? I think you have it better than me. It's easier to run to an airport and tell someone how you feel than tell a mentally ill person you love them when they don't believe you when you say you care.

Chris: ehh -he sighs-

Lance; Well either way both situations are shitty. At least Jordyn's kids are coming tomorrow so that should make things a tad easier

-Chris shrugs and goes for a walk-

-along the way he grows a set and goes to the airport-

-Becca is sitting there in the terminal waiting for the flight to come. She's holding a cell phone in her hands. All she has to do is hit call and it'll send a call to her parents. But she can't push the button-

-before the plane is about to arrive Chris gets there and is really out of breath-

Becca: Chris?

Chris: and i can \*gasp\* dance on stage \*gasp\* but not run

-Chris bends over next to her panting and trying to regain his breath-

Becca; You should take better care of yourself... don't listen to me. I don't really have much room to talk.

Chris: Becca..... you do care for yourself

Chris: ..... but I've seen..... worse then you

Becca: I know others have it worse. I know there are those who'd gladly take my situation rather than the one they're currently in. But I can't help but feel terrible.

Chris: i know you know -points to himself then her, still out of breath- i want to know what you feel

Becca: I feel angry. For obvious reasons. I feel like I can't trust men. I know that's not true but I still feel it. I feel like a whore. I feel scared for the future. I'm scared for this baby girl growing inside me. I'm scared of those men who did this to me. I'm scared to go to my family to ask for help.

Chris: did you know that my mom was really young when she had me? in a way she knows your pain. she wasn't raped but she defiantly wasn't ready for a kid. but she had me and kept me - that is why i am here now. and its a baby girl?

Becca; I told you when we were back at the hotel.

Chris: you did? must have forgot. but a baby girl... that's something special

Becca; I suppose. -fumbles with the phone a bit-

-Chris gets on his knees in front of her placing both hands on her tummy-

Chris: i bless this child that no matter what her mommy does with her, she loves her and would not let her get hurt

Chris: even if that means adoption

Baby: -moving around like she's driving a monster truck-

Becca; ow.

Chris: don't ask why i just did that I'm weird like that. be glad my sperm didn't collide with your egg. cause my sperm do donuts and if your egg was in the path of that your kid would be doing donuts on the ground daily

Announcer lady: The next flight is now boarding.

-Chris stands up-

Chris: i love you and i don't want you to go cause i know that their is a slim chance I'll see you again a d damn your hot when your pregnant but I've seen you before and your hot even then and damn you make good drinks and have -Becca places a hand on his mouth to stop the very fast flow of words-

Becca; I'll have to come back one of these days. To find Jordyn.

inner Chris: wow i can't believe a simple walk did this all to me

Chris: -mumbles-

Becca; -leans in kissing him- Goodbye. For now i hope. -leaves-

-Chris stands their till fan girls, many of them, recognize him and he has to run again-



-meanwhile at the hotel-

-Jordyn is sitting on her bed-

-Lance is sitting out in the hallway-

Inner Lance: Should I talk to her?

-Jordyn picks at a hole in her jeans-

-Lance grows a pair and walks in-

Lance: Can I come in?

Jordyn: you already did

Lance: Are you going to chase me out then?

Jordyn: i don't really want to move so no

Lance; Okay. -moves towards her carefully.- Can i sit next to you?

Jordyn: your acting like I'm a dog with rabies

Lance; I just don't really know what to expect. I know that what I said to Chris earlier was a pretty bold statement. I didn't intend for you to hear that at all. I wasn't sure how you'd take it.

Jordyn: well your right about that -lays back on the bed- cause i still don't know how I'm taking it

Jordyn: don't make Ewan go doctor on me

Lance; I don't know where he is anyways. And even if I did I think I'm the one who needs medical attention. Seriously everyone thinks I'm insane.

Jordyn: uh-huh

-she stares off into space-

-Lance leans back on the bed next to her and stares at the ceiling with her-

-an hour later-

Jordyn: ya know all my life... I've been scared to do what i wanted

Lance: Really?

Jordyn: people might laugh at me. people might hurt me for wanting something. scared to love, really

Lance; I think everyone's afraid of that in some way, shape, or form.

Jordyn: all my life I wanted to be able to write and sing but i was told I my voice was mediocre and my piano playing wasn't even close to being the best

Lance: Were the people who told you that tone deaf?

Jordyn: i let Becca convince me to work with her with the club when i was finally ready to do what I wanted. and i totally backed out -curls up into a ball facing away from lance-

Lance; You'll find your way soon. It's only a matter of time.

Jordyn: -softly- i always did what she wanted cause i didn't want to loose a friend

Lance: You think that because you want to do your own thing she'd stop being your friend?

Jordyn: she envies me, when all this time she was probably holding me together with a very thin thread

Jordyn: I'd think that if we went our separate ways, I'd loose everything and fail

Lance; I think Becca would have stayed with you either way. I think she cares about you enough. Besides. Things do get better. I mean your kids are gonna live with you now. That's really good right?

Jordyn: yeah -a hint of a smile is heard in her voice-

Lance: Tell me about them.

Jordyn: well Angelica was named angelica cause when she was born she was blue with the cord around her neck. an angel saved her, said Rita

Lance: Makes sense to me.

Jordyn: Tyler is stubborn as hell and cheers me up every time i need it

Lance; Most little boys are like that.

-he grins-

Lance: I know i was like that.

Jordyn: i don't want them to know who their dad was. i still am not sure which one of them is their dad

Lance; it's for the best.

Jordyn: i haven't seen my babies in a long time

Lance; Sounds like tomorrow is going to be heaven for you then.

Jordyn: uh-huh

Lance: They sound like cute kids.

Jordyn: they are just adorable

-Lance smiles-

-Jordyn keeps describing Tyler and Angelica to Lance-

-another hour later-

Jordyn: Lance?

Jordyn: can i ask you a question?

Lance; Ask away.

Jordyn: when are you gonna kiss me? -she puts her hands under her head-

-Lance rolls on his side and stares at her for a moment-

Lance: Now. -leans in and kisses her-

inner Jordyn: whoa....

inner Jordyn: i tingle in places

Lance: Your lips felt nice.

Jordyn: am i suppose to want something touching me between my legs?

Lance: You're turned on by me?

Lance; -chuckles- well that's a normal feeling when your attracted to someone

Jordyn: who wouldn't be turned on by you?

Jordyn: dude your sex on legs

Lance; That's....wow thanks. -grins-

Lance: So...Maybe we can go out to dinner sometime? Nothing fancy. Just a cafe downtown or something?

Jordyn: mkay

-she doesn't realize she is running her hands up and down his bare arms-

Lance; Okay. -kisses her again-

-they stay together until Lance needs sleep and heads to his room-

-the next day-

Jc: lalalala!

Joey: So how was it with Justin dude?

Jc: What!?

Joey: For crying out loud we all know it.

Chris: we hear you

Jc; Okay.... Yes I am gay. You guys already knew that. But neither Justin or I... want to

admit any of it. It's just sex. Nothing more.

-Justin comes it-

Justin: lalalala!

Joey: I take it you have fun in Jc's ass Juju?

-Justin blushes-

Jc; We have no choice but to confess Justin.

-Jc sits down looking mortified-

Justin: its just sex

Joey: Okay.

Inner Joey: I know just sex and that ain't it.

-the doors into the hotel lobby opens-

Lance: We're back! And we've brought the munchkins!

-Jordyn comes in carrying a young boy on her hip and a young girl is holding her free hand-

Tyler; mommy what's that? mommy what's this? mommy who's this? mommy who are they?

Angelica; oooooooo! -she's very fascinated with the lobby-

Jordyn: wow your grandparents don't spoil you

Angelica; no.

Jordyn: well thats all gonna change. angelica, Tyler, this is Joey Jc Justin and Chris

Jordyn: and guys, these are my kids

Joey: Hey.

Tyler: hi. hi. hi. hi. hi.

Angelica; hi.

Jordyn: Tyler got something sweet on the plane

Angelica; I told him he'd get funny if he ate those skittles.

Tyler: mommy! I wanna play!

Jordyn: you will later okay? come on you two need a nap

Angelica; okay mommy

Tyler: NONONONONONONONONONONO!



Joey: It's like looking at total opposites.

Jordyn: yeah i know -heads upstairs-

Chris: well Lance, what do you think of them so far?

Lance; They're good kids.

Justin: i can tell you like her a lot then

Lance; Is that bad?

Joey: No.

Justin: well Lance, go bond with the little ones

-Lance goes over and helps Jordyn take the kids upstairs for their nap

Jc: I wonder how Becca is doing in Seattle

Chris: same here...

-meanwhile in Seattle-

B-Dad: So what was it that was so important you needed to come home for? It must have been serious.

B-mom: Becca your bigger then we last saw you

Becca; It is. I'm sorry I couldn't give you more notice but i was short on time. And yeah I gained weight.

B-Dad: Is this about that boyfriend of yours?

Becca: Partially. Evie and Evan aren't here are they?

B-Dad; Your sister is here visiting. Your brother on the other hand is off in Germany working with a stage crew for some silly boy band. I think they call themselves synced or something along those lines.

Becca; \*NSYNC. Trust me enough teenyboppers have slipped into my club that I've learned this stuff. Mom. Dad...I'm pregnant.

-there is a metaphorical thumping sound of jaws hitting the floor-

B-mom: WHAT?!

Becca; it's a long story. Mom please calm down. It's hard enough as it is without people freaking out. AJ... .AJ and his friends did something they're eventually going to get in trouble for... And as a result I'm now three months pregnant.

B-Dad: Rebecca...

Becca; You understand now why I can't have Evie or Evan hear that?

Evie: i did sis

-comes into the room-

Evie: figured this much

-Becca moans holding her head in her hands-

Becca: Evie keep out of this.

B-Dad: Evelyn. Please.

B-Dad: Rebecca. We are disappointed you made the decisions you made. But your mother and I can't tell you what to do anymore... What are you planning on doing with the baby?

B-mom: are you keeping it? -is crying-

-Evie rolls her eyes and sits-

Becca: Yeah. I've given it a lot of thought. I can't deal with an abortion. I'm pro-choice and I'm choosing not to have an abortion. And I can't stand the idea of my child being raised by strangers who are probably going to tell her that her mother did this, that, and the other thing and was a bad person. I'm keeping my baby.

B-mom: I'm gonna be a grandma! -hugs Becca-

Becca; huh? Mom? You're not angry?

Evie: yeah a bastard child

Becca; Shut up Evie. At least I can take care of myself.

B-mom: why would i? honey your doing the right thing and I'm so happy!

B-mom: i knew you'd be the one who would start a family

B-Dad: Had you been a teenager I'd be more concerned. But i know you're better able to handle yourself.

Evie: what! come on i will start a family! and yeash at least I'll be married and more civil then her

Becca; Evie...I don't think you realize this but your modeling career is going to be real short. And even if you do get married during that time...As soon as your looks start to fade he'll be long gone along with your money.

-Evie screams and goes to her room-

B-Dad: She had to hear it from someone.

B-mom: honey do explain what your going to be doing. and where have you been all this time?

-Becca sits down next to her parents and explains everything-

B-Dad: So you've gone from Seattle to Orlando to Germany and back?

Becca; Pretty much.

B-mom: oh honey -hugs her tightly-

Becca; I'll be fine mom. I'm just scared. i don't know what I'm going to do. Even with all the money i saved from the club that's going to mostly go into hospital and prenatal care. There's so much I need to do but I don't know how or where to start

B-mom: don't worry honey. you'll make it. gosh i can't believe I'm gonna be a grandma

B-Dad: I'm not that old am I?

B-mom: yes you are honey. now do you know what gender the kid is?

Becca; It's a girl.

-her mom squeals and holds Becca tightly once more-

B-mom: I'm going to have fun spoiling her

Becca; I bet you are.

-meanwhile in Germany-

-Jordyn had finally gotten Tyler and Angelica to sleep, thanks to Lance and his singing-

Jordyn: wow

Lance; You weren't kidding when you said he was stubborn.

Jordyn: well Angelica is pretty wrapped up with you -Angelica had snuggled to his chest as he started to sing while Jordyn was trying to keep Tyler sitting still-

Lance; yeah. She's a little sweetheart.

Jordyn: her name fits -brushes the hair from her face-

Lance; yeah.

Inner Lance; I want to be their daddy.

Lance; So should we have Joey babysit while we go on that date?

Jordyn: whoever you think can handle them

inner Jordyn: i don't want to really leave. i just want to spend as much time with them

-Jordyn holds onto Tyler-

Lance; Is something wrong?

-Jordyn looks up-

Jordyn: just happy

Lance: Okay.

-that evening-

Joey: Okay. i know Lance's cell so if anything happens I'll give you a call... Or just scream for Jc.

-Angelica sits in his lap smiling innocently. Joey thinks Angelica is a mini Justin, spoiled and an angel, and Tyler is a mini Chris, takes what life gives him and throws it at peoples faces-

-essentially Angelica takes the half empty/full glass and asks for a cheeseburger. Tyler knocks it over and plays with the glass until it breaks-

Lance; We'll be back in about an hour.

Lance: lets go Jordyn.

Jordyn: okay -a little hesitant- are you sure you can handle them?

Joey; yeah. How bad can they be?

Jordyn: well.....

Tyler: -grins so Joey doesn't see- We're good.

Jordyn: okay we'll be back soon okay? be good!

Tyler/Angelica; Yes Mommy.

-Jordyn nods and is dragged off my Lance-

-as soon as Lance and Jordyn are gone Tyler and Angelica turn around and grin at Joey. it's like looking at mini devils-

Joey: uh-oh...

Jordyn: i don't like the idea of leaving them

Lance; the idea of leaving them to kill Joey or just leaving them in general?

Jordyn: all of thee above

-they leave-

Lance; Don't worry

Lance; We'll be back before you know it.

-the date has improved from the last one they had-

-things actually go well and Jordyn EATS!-

Lance; So what do you plan on doing after we head back to the USA? -they are walking down the street-

Jordyn: i don't know. i don't want to go back to the club but it where my income is. i have a savings but that won't last forever



Lance; We need more songwriters. And Jc already offered you a position with the crew.  
Wanna join us?

Jordyn: what about the twins?

Lance; They can come with us.

Jordyn: i won't hassle you. They are really a handful

Jordyn: i think i can figure something out... send them back to my parents while i try to do something.....

Lance; Justin and Chris are a handful. Trust me they'll fit right in. And if you need to I'll give you the money. Whatever amount you need.

-Jordyn shakes her head-

Jordyn: no... i don't know... my hopes are up and then... -sighs- I'll never have my children

Lance; You will. Believe me.

Jordyn: sometimes i wonder if i should have put them up for adoption. give them a better life

Lance; Things will get better. Trust me. You don't even have to go on tour with us. You could work from home. Jc has a studio in LA. You could live there.

Jordyn: i.....

inner Jordyn: yeash I'm always gonna be a wimp

Lance; I'm just asking you to give it some thought. It's all up to you. But I know you love music and writing. Now lets get back to the hotel. Joey's probably been torn to pieces.

Jordyn: your doing all of this because you want to be their dad -Lance stops walking-... yet again you automatically fall in love with a stranger

Lance; -sigh- I care about you. and i know you want to be with your kids. Yeah part of me wants to be their dad but is it so wrong that i want to help you? Is it so wrong that I've fallen for you?

Jordyn: its fast. its sudden. -sighs and is quiet for a while- i don't..... i don't think i..... i can't let you do this. Not unless I felt the same way for you.....

Lance; alright. -starts walking again- I can live with that. I can wait.

Jordyn: i don't know what i feel -its very quiet-

Lance: I won't tell you what to feel. You need to start making your own decisions. I don't need to tell you that. Again. I can wait till you've made up your mind on it. lets go back now.

-Jordyn groans and just gives up with trying to wrestle everything. they head back to the hotel. the kids are asleep and Joey heads to his room quickly. Jordyn curls up with them and stays awake, watching them all night-

Jordyn: i don't think I can ever love him.....

-two weeks later in a different part of Germany-

Jc: only a couple more days and we're back in the US

Justin: thank god -he was playing patty cake with Angelica who kept trying to teach him how it is SUPPOSE to go-

Angelica; No no. It's this hand next. -shows him- See? Don't worry. You're doing better.

-Tyler and Chris were doing doughnuts on the floor-

Justin: like this? -messes up just to make her angry-

Joey: Justin No!

Angelica: AAAAAHHHHHHGGGGGG! -screams in frustration-

Lance; What did you do!? -goes over and picks Angelica up-

Tyler; He made sissy mad.

Justin: i didn't do anything!

-Jordyn runs in looking at Angelica-

Jordyn: what happened?!

Tyler: Uncle Juju was playing patty cake with sissy and he made her mad.

Jordyn: Angelica... -takes her from Lance- do realize that Justin is very special and you have to be calm with him

-Justin frowns and Jo giggles-

Angelica; Like he's a stupid head?

Jordyn: yes honey but retarded people aren't to be called stupid heads got it?

Justin: hey!

Angelica: Okay. I'm sorry Uncle Juju.

Inner Jordyn: they are referring to Justin as their Uncle... already?

Justin: come here squirt -takes Angelica-

Jordyn: play nice. Chris what are you teaching Tyler?

Chris: just a game

Tyler: Doughnuts!

-Jordyn groans-

Joey; sorry.

Jordyn: i have one child who is spoiled and one kid who needs help

Jordyn: and they are learning it from a spoiled person and a special person

Tyler: but we're not screaming.

Justin: just wait until i get to play dress up with Angelica!

Angelica; Yay!

-Jordyn sighs and leaves the room-

Jordyn: my kids defiantly take after me but there is stuff there that doesn't come from my family...

-Lance stays there and plays with the kids-

-that night Justin and Chris are in the lobby trying to teach the kids how to play go fish when they get into an argument. they aren't paying attention to the kids-

Chris: Justin you are suppose to say go fish when you don't have the card you ask for!

Tyler: Angie, Lets go leave the grownups alone.

Justin: Chris that is stupid!

Angelica; Yeah. We should have mommy send them to bed early.

-they walk upstairs-

-Tyler sees a shiny thing outside-

Tyler: I'll meet up with you later sissy!

-Angelica goes alone-

Tyler; ooh! -goes to shiny thing-

-meanwhile Jordyn was sitting on her bed reading-

-Lance heads downstairs passing Angelica on the stairs with a ruff of her hair. He walks over to Justin and Chris who are slapping at each other like girls-

Angelica; Mommy mommy! Uncle Juju and Uncle Chris need to go to bed now.

Jordyn: how so?

Angelica; Can you please tuck them in? They're fighting.

Jordyn: don't worry honey they are old enough to tuck themselves in

Jordyn: is your brother with them?

Angelica; He was. He saw something and wanted to look at it though. He said he'd meet me later.

Jordyn: okay. as long as he stays where Chris and Justin can see him

Angelica; Yeah.

-Jordyn pulls Angelica into her lap and keeps reading-

-Angelica leans back in her arms but begins to fidget soon. Jordyn sends her back downstairs telling her to be careful. They were only on the second floor-

-meanwhile-

Justin: come on Chris stop it!

Chris: I'm right so admit it!

Lance; Both of you knock it off!

-they look up-

Chris: we were teaching the kids go fish and Justin said that they say go fish when they get a pair!

Justin: that is how i always did it!

Lance; Chris is right Justin.

Justin: god damn it

Lance; Hey! not around the kids

Chris: where did the kids go?

Chris: did you see them when you came down?

Angelica; I'm back! Sorry. I was talking to mommy. Uncle Chris and Uncle Juju you should go to bed now.

Justin: huh? where is your brother?

Angelica; Out there playing with that shiny thing.

-points-

Chris: shit, Tyler! -runs outside-

-he is in the middle of the street-

Tyler; lalalalala!

Chris: Tyler get over here!

-Lance runs outside behind Chris-

Lance; Tyler!



-a car comes speeding down the street and BAM!

Lance; TYLER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Angelica: AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

Justin: oh crap! I'll call 911!

-Justin whips out his cell-

-Lance runs over to Tyler and checks on him-

Chris: angelica go get your mom quick! -she is crying- or not -picks her up- come on -runs inside-

Angelica; NO NO NO! BROTHER CAN'T DIE! WHAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!

-Chris gets upstairs-

Chris: Jordyn!

-Jc and Joey come out of their rooms and so does Jordyn-

Jordyn: what?

Chris: Tyler got hit by a car

Jc: Oh my god.

-Jordyn goes pale and darts down the stairs-

Angelica; -still crying- I want mommy!

Chris: yet again i have to run! -goes down the stairs with Joey and Jo-

Jordyn: TYLER! -runs outside-

Lance; the medics are on their way. He looks like he's breathing.

-Jordyn kneels down next to him-

Jordyn: Tyler can you hear me?

Tyler; ma.....ma.....it's faint but there-

Jordyn: oh honey don't worry you'll be okay

Tyler: I wanna go home. I wanna stay with you.

-she brushes his bangs away from his forehead-

Jordyn: you will i won't leave you -pulls her hands away- oh god- it is covered in blood. she pulls off her shirt and puts pressure on his head-

-thank god for tank tops-

-thankfully Lance is too worried about the little kid and keeping crowds away that he doesn't notice that Jordyn has a tank top on... without a bra underneath-

Security guy; We'll take it from here dude.

-Lance goes back to Jordyn who is crying and trying to keep Tyler awake-

-Angelica's screaming for momma-

Jc: Angie sweetie it's gonna be okay.

Jordyn: fuck its cold -shivers- Tyler can you sing to mommy?

Lance; Remember what i taught you Tyler?

Tyler: Yeah...You taught me how to hit low notes.

Lance; Why don't you show mommy.

-Jordyn slightly smiles-

-with a little help from Lance Tyler starts singing-

-Lance puts his coat onto Jordyn-

Lance; It's gonna be okay.

-Chris is able to get Angelica to stop screaming-

Chris: and people want me to stay away from their kids

Tyler; God must have spent...A little more time....on you.

Jordyn: oh baby that was very pretty. your gonna be a great singer someday

Tyler: Can Uncle Lance teach me?

Jordyn: sure

-the ambulance arrives-

-Jordyn lets them take Tyler and Jordyn zips up Lance's jacket taking Angelica-

Angelica; Mommy...-sniffle- Is Tyler gonna be okay?

Angelica; I need him. i can't teach my baby cousin alone.

Jordyn: yes sweetie. he has an angel just like you do. Who said you have a baby cousin?

Chris: I told her Becca was gonna have a baby girl and she needed a some big kids to help watch. Then she stopped crying.

-Angelica nods wrapping her arms around Jordyn's neck-

-they head to the hospital-

-Tyler goes into surgery and Angelica falls asleep in Jc's arms as he is rocking her-

-Jordyn was pacing-

-Lance looked like he was gonna have a heart attack-

-Chris is snoring loudly-

Doc; -comes out of the OR- he's gonna be okay. He had some little bit of internal bleeding but he's fine otherwise. Little kids are pretty resistant.

Jordyn: oh thank the lord -rubs her face-

Angelica; YAAAAAYYY!

-Lance sighs with relief and falls on the floor-

Doc: Look like you two were pretty worried. i take it he's the father.

Jordyn: -very silent-

Chris: huh? -snorts and wakes up- what happened?

Jc: Tyler is fine.

-Chris sings hallelujah-

Doc; I'm wrong aren't I.

-Jordyn nods her head-

Jordyn: its a long story. we just met -points to Lance-

Doc; Well he seems to love those kids to death. I've got other patients to check on so I'll see you later.

-Jordyn nods and sits down-

-Lance gets up after a few minutes and sits down-

-Angelica struggles out of Jc's arms and runs to Jordyn hugging her tightly. she says something that makes Jordyn's heart twitch-

Angelica; Mommy. Why did you lie to doctor?

Angelica; Lance is daddy.

Jordyn: what? -looks at her-

Angelica; He's just like how daddies should be. He is daddy.

-Jordyn doesn't say anything and picks her up heading into Tyler's room-

Angelica; Come on daddy!

Lance: eh? No thanks Angie. I think mommy wants to be alone for a bit.

-Angelica squirms to be let free-

Jordyn: Angelica what is it?

Angelica; We need to take daddy with us.

-Jordyn puts angelica on the ground-

Jordyn: honey understand that Lance is not your dad

Angelica; then who is? Everyone has one. Why can't me and Tyler have one?

Jordyn: because your real daddy doesn't deserve you. and you don't deserve him

Jordyn: you will have a daddy but... its hard to explain honey

Angelica; Then I'll find a better daddy. -goes to Lance and pulls him over-

Angelica; You like him. He's nice to you me and Tyler. He cares so why can't he be daddy?

Lance; What?

-Jordyn looks at Angelica in amusement-

Inner Lance: Cause her mommy doesn't care about me.

Jordyn: Angie...

-Jordyn kneels down in front of her-

Angelica; He's everything that daddies are supposed to be!

Jordyn: I'll think about it

Angelica; That's your way of saying no.

Jordyn: go see your brother -pats her butt-

-she looks at Jordyn suspiciously and goes to Tyler-

Lance; Wow. I like those kids a lot and all, but i didn't think I made that much of an impact on them.

Jordyn: well when you make an impact on me you make a ever bigger impact on them

Lance; Wow...-smiles a bit-

Jordyn: i want to know who the numbskull is that let my kid run out into the street!

-Justin and Chris raise their guilty hands-

Jordyn: you know he could have died!

Jc: they know that. -stands up.- you can beat them up now. we won't stop you.



Jordyn: ya know Chris if you want to help raise Becca's kid you better know how to WATCH ONE!

inner Joey; if he can even find her.

-Jordyn rubs her face and starts to cry again-

Joey: where is Ewan?

Jc; He's still at the hotel. I think he's having fun with the German women.

Chris: sounds like you Joe

Joey: isn't he gay though?

Joey: Yeah but I've got a girlfriend.

Chris: that's worse -goes over to Jordyn- i really am sorry. i went after him and i feel like shit already

Jordyn: i know. i just want to be alone with my kids -goes into Tyler's room-

Jc: We should go guys. Lance you stay and wait for her.

Lance: Okay.

-the others head back-

-Lance waits for a while in the waiting room-

-an hour later-

-Jordyn comes out of the room holding a sleeping Angelica in her arms-

Jordyn: Lance?

Lance: Yeah -stretches-

Jordyn: can you watch Angelica tonight? I'm gonna stay with Tyler. he really doesn't want me to leave and i can't keep Angelica here

Lance; Okay.

Angelica; Yay! I get to stay with daddy!-she wakes up when Jordyn hands her to Lance.

Lance nods and walks out of the hospital with her-

-Jordyn goes back into Tyler's room-

-three days later-

-Jordyn comes back from another night at the hospital going into her room to shower. She looks emotionally drained-

Jc: meeeehhhhh. -he looks like someone who hasn't had sex in a while-

-Justin was quiet in the corner sipping his coffee-

Joey: why can't you two admit you have a thing for each other? -is talking to Justin- People already know that Jc is gay. And they're okay with it.

Justin: yeah but I'm Justin Timberlake. its different. besides Jc told me that we shouldn't have anymore sex unless we have something more

Joey: wow...

Justin: we haven't done it in a few days

Joey; Seriously. You guys have feelings for each other I can tell.

-Justin stands and leaves the room-

Lance; Is everyone ready? We gotta flight to catch.

-Jordyn comes out of the shower in a towel-

Jordyn: when are you guys leaving? -Angelica runs up to her holding her hand-

Lance: In a few hours.

Jordyn: oh. Tyler won't be released until the end of the week

Lance; we can switch our schedule around a bit if you want.

Jordyn: no no no don't do that. we'll come home when Tyler is better

inner Jordyn: probably won't see you again but thats life

-Jordyn was scared to get into a relationship-

Lance; No. We're gonna wait with you guys. I don't want to leave you three alone in a foreign country.

Inner Lance; I don't care if she doesn't love me. I'll still do what i can to protect her.

Jordyn: Lance you guys go! we'll be fine!

Chris: i want to find Becca as soon as possible

Lance; -sigh- Fine. -writes a number down- Call me as soon as you get back so I'll know you're safe okay?

Angelica; Daddy? -looks like she's gonna cry-

-Jordyn takes it a tucks it into her cleavage-

Lance; Don't worry Angie. -hugs her- We'll see each other again soon okay? In the meantime I want you to be good for your mommy and be the brave girl you are okay?

-Angelica nods-

-Jordyn takes her from the room but Angelica refuses. she breaks free from her hands and clings to Lance-

Jordyn: angelica right now!

Lance; Shh. Angie it's gonna be okay. Here. -gives her a piece of jewelry that a fan gave him-  
Keep this. So I'll always be with you.

Angie: But what if I don't see you again?

Lance; You will. Trust me.

inner Jordyn: everyone is against me

-Angelica nods and goes back to Jordyn-

-Jordyn takes her from the room-

-a few hours later the guys leave. Jordyn watches from her room then goes back to her book on her bed. Angelica, however, tells her mom she is going for a drink of water and instead runs downstairs wanting Lance-

-they just drove off when she gets outside-

Angelica: WAA!

-a woman walks up to her. she ask what is wrong and Angelica tells her that her daddy left her. the woman sighs and asks her where he was going and she said airport. the woman thought that Angelica was just with her dad and so she gets a cab and takes her to the airport-

-Jordyn nearly has a heart attack when Angelica never comes back to the room-

-at the airport-

Justin: Lance will you stop staring into outer space!

Jc: um...why is there an old lady yelling at us?

Lance; huh?

Justin: my point exactly. i don't know Jc, old ladies always yell at me

Joey: look guys...

Lance; Angelica? what are you doing here? Where is your mom?

Angelica; I wanna stay with you daddy!

Chris: how did you get here kid?

Woman: I took her here. You boy banders are so immature! Leaving your own children! I was at TWO hotels with you guys! You! -points at Chris.- abandoning your own child and it's mother like that! you should have gotten on one knee! -puts Angelica in Lance's lap before storming off-

Chris: dear god!

Justin: one heck of an old woman

Chris: even she says i don't have a set!

Joey: Well it's kinda true.

Jc; I mean you are the highest singer in the group.

Chris: oh shut up without me there would be no NSYNC!

Joey: Yeah yeah. -pats Chris's shoulder-

Justin: it would just be N YNC

-Chris chases Justin-

Chris: I'll N YNC you!

Lance; Angie I need you to call your mommy and tell her where you are so she can come get you.

Angie: if she comes and gets me she won't let me see you! i don't want to loose my daddy - hugs him- please don't let mommy go daddy. i want both my mommy and daddy

Lance; Okay. I'll call her...actually.... Angie... I think you mommy doesn't like me.

Angie: yes she does! she told me!

Lance; really?

Angie: last night when we were seeing Tyler. she said she was scared

Lance: I see.

Angie: she says its complicateddeded -she stumbles on the word- she says that about everything -holds out her arms- hold me

-Lance hugs Angelica to his chest-

Lance: Guys...You go on without me.

Chris: love is in the air! -tackles Justin-

Lance; We've got an album to work on but we can delay it about a week right?

Justin: we'll figure it out -grunt- Chris get off ya lard!

Chris: its muscle honey!

Joey: lard ass.

-Lance goes out of the airport and get in a cab with Angelica taking her back to the hotel-

-meanwhile-

-Jordyn was crying and freaking out. she called the police and told them that an old woman



had kidnapped her daughter, said the doorman-

Jordyn: Angelica i told you not to talk with strangers -holds her self trying to stay calm-

-her phone rings-

-she quickly answers the phone-

Jordyn: hello?!

Lance; Okay. Is there a reason some crazy old lady took Angelica to the airport or is she just really good at getting what she wants?

Lance; Cause Angie and I are on our way back to the hotel. Some old woman brought her there.

Jordyn: oh thank the lord -sighs still crying- god i told her... she just wanted water... god I'm horrible. why did she.....?

Lance; She's a good schemer. I guess she really wants us to be together. Here. You talk to her.

Jordyn: i will talk to her once you get back so i can punish her

Lance; Okay,

-they arrive at the hotel-

-they head up to her room and Jordyn is still crying-

Jordyn: Angelica how could you do that! mommy was worried sick i nearly died!

Jordyn: i thought i was never going to see you again!

Angelica: You and daddy belong together! I don't care how complicated it is! Now hurry up and start kissing!

-Jordyn grabs angelica and spans her-

-Angelica starts crying and tries to get away-

Jordyn: don't you think that you are going to get what you want little girl

Lance: I'm sorry.

-Jordyn looks Angelica in the face. Angelica doesn't see anger she sees a lot of fear-

Jordyn: i love you Angie and i only want the best for my little angle. i do so much i have tried so hard to take care of you! don't you know that?

Angie; I know. but why don't you want to love daddy?

Angie: Why are you scared of him?

Jordyn: i know you hate hearing this but its true. there are some things you won't understand until you are much older

Angie; That's a stupid reason!

Jordyn: you do not talk to me like that!

-Lance turns to go feeling that Jordyn is never going to love him-

Angie; But it's true! You're scared of him for no reason! He's not mean! He's not going to bite you!

Jordyn: Angelica! i have had such a hard life before and Lance has done so much for me i don't know what to feel anymore! I'm scared because i only want the best for you and Tyler and i don't want to screw up! now stop yelling at me and sits on the couch missy! NOW!

Angie; So you think you should be scared because he's been nice to us!? -she gets on the couch and holds back tears-

-Jordyn walks out into the hall way and slides down the wall-

inner Jordyn: god i should have put them up for adoption! anyone is better at mothering then me!

Lance; I love you. don't forget that.

Lance: I'll see you later. -heads down the hall-

Inner Lance: Please for the love of god Jordyn listen to your kids

-Jordyn sniffles-

-she doesn't know what to do. She wants it to be easy-

-Lance stops walking and turns around. He goes to her-

Lance: come here. -holds her-

-she cries into his chest-

Lance: Just let it out.

-Lance starts lightly singing to her-

-Jordyn soon stops crying-

Lance; When I look into your eyes I know that it's true. God must have spent a little more time on you.

Jordyn: I'm a total girl

Lance: that's fine. it's okay to be a girl.

Jordyn: it feels weird

Lance: I bet.

Lance; Come on. Lets get you in bed. You should rest a bit.

-he helps her to her feet-

Jordyn: my kids are gonna be the death of me

Lance; They're acting their age.

Jordyn: and I'm acting like a kid

Lance: we all do at times.

Jordyn: your trying to make me feel better

Lance: is that bad?

Jordyn: no

Lance; then I'm not gonna stop. -sits her on her bed- You're doing the best you can. Trust me I don't think I'd be able to do better than you if I were in that situation. now get under the covers and rest. I'm gonna get some ice cream for you.

-Jordyn chuckles and lays down. Angelica walks over sniffing and snuggles up against her, having heard her outside in the hall-

Angie: I'm sorry mommy. -cries into Jordyn's shoulder-

-Jordyn holds onto her signing to her-

-Lance goes to the store next door and grabs a couple things of ice cream-

-he comes back and they all eat ice cream. then Jordyn realizes she never went to see Tyler that morning. She stands up and gets ready-

Lance: I'll watch Angie for you.

Angie: Tell brother hi for me!

Jordyn: okay -kisses Angelica and hesitates before kissing Lance's cheek on her way out-

Angie: yay!

-at the hospital 20 minutes later-

-Tyler is very happy she finally showed up-

Jordyn: sorry Tyler mommy had to deal with your sister pulling a stunt that nearly killed me

Tyler: sorry. but i found something really pretty for you. -gives it to her. it's a ring.-

Tyler; maybe when you and daddy get married you can wear it.

Jordyn: oh that is pretty -looks at it- oh honey

Jordyn: I'm not a jewelry person... but i might make an exception

-Tyler is smiling happily-

-Jordyn puts the ring onto her finger-

Jordyn: and it fits oddly enough

-but it is her middle finger-

Tyler: now when you and daddy get married can I be the flower girl?

Jordyn: um... honey your gonna have to fight your sister for that one

Jordyn: maybe you can be the one carrying the rings?

Tyler: yay!

-Jordyn chuckles-

Tyler; You okay mommy?

Jordyn: yeah. why do you say so?

Tyler; You look sad.

Jordyn: don't worry honey okay? focus on getting better and then we can go home

Tyler: Can we go with daddy?

Tyler: please mommy? pleeeeeeeeeaaaaaassssseeeeeee?

Jordyn: -a sigh on defeat- okay honey

Tyler; yay!

-Jordyn laughs-

-a few days later-

-Tyler is released. they head to the airport and onto the plane-

-Angelica and Tyler instantly fall asleep together while Jordyn is chewing her nails watching them-

Lance; Is everything alright?

Lance; It's gonna be okay. Trust me.

Jordyn: i know. just weird

Lance; You're telling me.

Lance; Our lives got really crazy. thanks to a couple of kids.

Jordyn: you walked into it ya know

Lance; Yeah.



Lance; So what do you plan on doing when the plane lands?

Jordyn: well... i have no clue really..... I should but I don't

Jordyn: but i know what your gonna do

Lance; what's that?

Jordyn: your gonna take me and the kids back to your place and tuck them into a bed then take me into your room and make love to me -she says it sarcastically-

Lance; Sounds like fun. -he smiles and leans closer to her- Wanna do it?

Jordyn: yes

-Lance holds back a happy dance-

-couple of hours later-

-the plane lands and kids have been up already for an hour-

Tyler: Yay!

Angie: Mommy? -tugs Jordyn's leg-

Jordyn: yes?

Angie: After we move in with daddy are we gonna get to see auntie Becca for Christmas?

Tyler: yeah. We haven't seen her.

Jordyn: I'll do my best. and hey were you two listening in on us when you were suppose to be asleep?

Angie; I was only half asleep.

Angie; I think it's nice you and daddy are gonna have a sleepover.

Jordyn: yes. very nice -picks her up-

Tyler; Where is auntie Becca?

Evan: I'll tell you where my slut of a sister is. -he walks up to them grabbing his carry on bag-

Lance; Evan?

Evan: She's four months pregnant and opening another trash bin of a club. God i knew she'd end up like this.

Tyler; You're mean!

Jordyn: go away Evan. is she in Orlando?

Evan: yeah. slut city if ya ask me -walks off-

Jordyn: how did you hire him?

Lance; He's Becca's brother? We didn't know

Lance; I didn't know Evan was that much of an asshole.

Jordyn: you have much to learn now no more cussing around my kids! -they head off the plane and travel with Lance to his house-

-Tyler and Angelica are put to bed. Lance and Jordyn head upstairs.-

Lance; I am so in love with you.- kisses her-

-off goes the shirt-

Jordyn: i think i love you too -hugs him tightly kissing his neck-

Lance; Stay with me please. -holds her humming in her ear-

-he pulls on her shirt-

Jordyn: don't think my kids are gonna let you go -kisses him-

-Lance undoes his pants and they fall to the floor along with the boxers-

-Jordyn's bra follows quickly along with her jeans and underwear-

-little do they know the kids are looking through the key hole-

Tyler; ewwww

Angelica; So that's where babies come from. That's the 'special dance' they do.

-then the big moment happens!-

Jordyn: fuck!

Tyler: Mommy's screaming! And bad words too! Daddy's hurting her!

Angie; no...I think she's happy...

-in the room-

Lance; I think i hear the kids.

Jordyn: wait what? -looks at the door-

Kids; Run! -run to their room-

-Jordyn groans and chuckles-

Jordyn: don't think I'm gonna have to explain sex to them

Lance; Well it's gonna save us a few hours.

Lance; I'll call the guys in the morning. Their gonna want to know we're back.

Jordyn: yeah. i need to find Becca. Chris might want to talk to her -runs her hand up and down Lance's back-

Jordyn: never knew sex could be so good

Lance: Neither did I.

-Jordyn kisses him-

Jordyn: up. me needs to dress

-Lance rolls off her-

-meanwhile in the city-

-Chris is walking down the street-

Chris: me need beer

-Chris looks up at this new club that has a ton of people lined up outside-

Chris: Confession. sounds like it has good beer -waits in line-

Security dude: NSYNC guy right? -moves out of the way.- Go ahead.

-Chris smiles and heads in-

-he orders a beer-

Chris: nice place

Venus: (the bar girl) Thanks. -puts the bar up.- Inebriation is the first rule in this place. At least that's what the boss says. Now tell me what you're guilty of. Besides stealing the hearts of thousands of underage little girls.

Chris: I'm guilty of loving a girl I'm never gonna see again

Venus; ooh. Well that's a good one. but fuck it. Since when does anything fun happen in heaven? So what's that girl look like?

Chris: like a angel

Venus; Then you found a rare gem. My boss is pretty hot herself. But the fact she's got a bun in the oven? seriously is running this hardcore of a place a good idea?

Chris: wait... do you know her name?

-he finishes his beer-

Venus; Rebecca DeMarciones.

Chris: where is the office at?

Venus: Above the club. But don't bother trying to meet her. Despite the fact she runs a club

she lives pure.

-Chris leaves and heads up stairs-

Venus; I think she's scared of men -she calls after him-

-Chris goes up to the office and knocks-

Becca: Come in.

-Chris opens the door and shuts it behind him-

-Becca has her back turned to the door and she's on her laptop-

-Chris walks up to her slowly and puts his hands over her eyes-

-She gasps and jumps putting her hands on her bump-

Chris: were you planning on ever seeing me again or were you just going to leave the guy who loves you a lot

Becca; Chris! -She gets up and hugs him crying (hormones)-

-Chris hugs her back-

Chris: crap I've missed you a lot

Becca: I've been waiting so long.

Chris: hows the kid?

Becca; Kicking like crazy as always. And healthy.

-Chris puts his hand on the bump-

Baby; kick (translation) daddy!

Chris: kid is happy

Becca; Yes. I think she knows I'm keeping her.

Chris: I'm really glad to hear that. what are ya gonna name her?

Becca; Anya

Chris: Anya however you pronounce your last name

Becca; It's french.

Chris: that is why i can't pronounce it -grins and looks at her- I'm gonna kiss you right now  
and if you don't want me to then stop me -leans in-

-Becca wraps her arms around him-

-he kisses her deeply-



Becca: Stay with me.

Chris: well duh!

Becca; Please. You don't understand. I don't want to be alone. My mom and dad are on my side but I can't stay with them as long as my sister is there. And...

Chris: your moving in with me and I'm gonna be this kid's father -rubs her back- is that okay?

Becca; Yes. It's more than okay.

Chris: good. more kisses -kisses her again holding face-

Becca; -she pulls away- I need you to help me. Evie is dating AJ.

Chris: wait... huh?

Becca: That's why I didn't start the club up in Seattle like i wanted to. Evie is living with my parents. And she's dating AJ to vex me. She thinks that I'm torn up that he's not into me anymore. Really as much of a bitch as she is she's still my sister.

Becca; I'm scared he's using her to hurt her and get to me to do something bad. And his friend Brian has been hanging around here more often.

Chris: those son of a bitches aren't coming near you

Becca; Can I stay at your place tonight? I don't want to be alone.

-Buries her face in his chest-

Baby: kick kick kick.

Chris: oh course! i won't let you out of my sight

Becca; Sit down. The club doesn't close till two am so we've got a lot of time.

Chris: sweet!

-the next day-

Jordyn: Becca! your huge!

Becca; Thanks. -sarcasm-

-Jordyn smiles and the twins hug Becca's legs tightly-

Tyler; Aunt Becca!

Angie: When's our baby cousin coming?

Becca; Hey you two. -looks at Jordyn- How did they find out?

Jordyn: Chris told them a while back... when Tyler got hit by a car he had to calm down  
Angelica somehow

-Tyler grins-

-Jordyn sits down in Lance's lap-

Jordyn: so Aj and Evie...

Jordyn: a jerk for a jerk. they go perfect together

Becca; It happened about a week after I told mom and dad. As horrible as she is... I don't want her going through what I did. She's still my sister.

Jordyn: who knows. she might not. who knows maybe she was plotting with Aj the entire time just to have him rape you

Becca; No. that's not it. She's not that smart.

Becca; He's already starting to leave bruises.

-Jordyn's face falls-

Jordyn: does she live with Aj?

Becca; When i saw her last she was wearing a lot of dark clothing. Long sleeves. It's not like her at all. And yeah. she's just moved in with him.

Jordyn: where do they live?

Becca; I'd confront him myself but I'm not risking the baby. They're in LA right now.

Jordyn: Lancey-poo? -looks at him-

-Chris and Justin snort-

Lance; eh....yes? -he looks a little worried that she's calling him that-

Jordyn: I'm just trying to embarrass you. -pats his face- want to give the kids a tour of LA?

Lance; Okay.

Chris: I'm going too

Chris: if I'm going your coming along honey -holds Becca's hand-

Becca; I'm scared for the baby.

Justin: don't worry we'll be here too

Jc; yeah.

Joey: isn't that right. -puts his face to the bump-

-KICK!-

Jordyn: start packing kids we are gonna go across the US

Tyler: Yay!

-they go pack up-

-next day-

-they are in LA already staying at a very fancy hotel that Tyler and Angelica think have very bouncy beds-

Becca; I'll watch the kids. I need to get used to this kind of thing.

Jordyn: mkay. be good you two!

Justin: I'll stay too

Kids; YAY!

-they leave-

Chris: here is the address -shows Jordyn- since Aj is a celeb you better stay with us that way he won't do shit to ya

Jordyn: goody

Joey: AJ is a dead man.

-Jc had gone shopping-

-they head to Aj's place and ring the bell on the gate-

-there's yelling coming from inside-

Jordyn: goody

-they walk up and knock on the door-

Lance; I'm already not liking this.

-there's more yelling and then the sounds of something breaking and screams-

Chris: oh boy

-Jordyn opens the door and walks in-

Jordyn: hey!

-Evie is screaming and there's a pounding that sounds like AJ is having some fun-

-Jordyn runs straight to where the noise is coming from despite Chris and the guys screaming that was a bad idea-

Jordyn: AJ!

-busts the door open-

-sure enough Evie is bruised and naked on the bed and AJ is having his way with her-

Jordyn: Aj haven't you cum enough times in your life?

AJ; Wait your turn missy. As soon as I'm done with this bitch You'll get to taste my cock.

Jordyn: I'd rather not -grabs a lamp-

Lance; Jordyn!

Chris: holy crap we don't want to kill him! wait what am i saying 'kill the pig cut its throat spill its blood!'

-AJ pulls out and walks towards her-

Jordyn: your small

-AJ takes a swing at her-

-it hits her-

-she screams and throws the lamp at him-

Jordyn: you cut my lip

Lance: You SON OF A BITCH!

-runs to Aj and tackles him-

Joey: Chris call the police!

Chris: already doing so!

-Jordyn goes to Evie and covers her up-

Evie; I thought that he dumped her cause she wasn't good enough. I wanted her to feel bad..-  
tears- I am a whore aren't I?

Jordyn: well the important thing is you realized it honey

-Evie curls up and cries-

-Jordyn pats her back not really wanting to hold her. she needed someone else for that-

-which oddly enough was Joey-

Joey: Evie...-goes over to her-

Jordyn: what happened to Kelly...-before she could finish the front door bursts open and it  
wasn't the police. its was Aj's friends-

Jordyn: hi pretty boys

Nick: Hey. AJ what are you doing on the ground?

AJ; Dumb bitch here. -points at Jordyn-

Jordyn: you didn't know he was raping this girl?



-points at Evie-

Nick: He said we'd have some entertainment tonight.

Jordyn: -grunts- he probably said that when you all raped Becca

Brian: Wow. You're right. -looks at Evie- She is the ugly sister.

AJ: -grins- Nice and tight though.

-hits Aj with her foot-

Jordyn: shut up bastard

Jordyn: i wonder which one of you guys is Anya's dada

-Evie cries more-

Joey: All of you get out if you don't want to get arrested.

-one of them pulls out a gun-

Jordyn: shiny!

Chris: well we know where Tyler got it from. dude drop the weapon!

Kevin: Or you can get out and leave the bitch here. and if you really want to live you -points

at Jordyn- are gonna stay too. now drop your pants.

Jordyn: make me -sticks out her tongue-

-Kevin cocks the gun-

Jordyn: oh wow scary dude with a shiny object! -Lance is looking at Jordyn like she is crazy-

-Kevin aims and fires. He purposefully aims it away from Jordyn-

Kevin: That was a warning shot.

Jordyn: you too chicken to kill me

-she stands and walks up to him-

Jordyn: give me the gun

Kevin: Not gonna happen princess.

Jordyn: come on you know you want to

Kevin: Give me one good reason why.

Jordyn: give me a second -thinks-

Jordyn: because you'll go to jail

Kevin: right. Not gonna happen cause you're all gonna... -doesn't finish his sentence cause  
Lance tackles him and tries to take the gun away-

Jordyn: oh yeah and Blondie will beat the... -gun goes off on accident-

-Lance goes limp-

Jordyn: LANCE!

Lance: AAAGH! -falls to the ground-

-Kevin picks up the gun again-

Kevin: Now drop your pants.

-Jordyn was staring at Lance who has a chest wound-

-then sirens are heard-

-and Chris hits Kevin in the back of the head. the others had already left very quickly-

-Lance goes nighty night along with Kevin. Jordyn runs to Lance holding his head in her lap-

Jordyn: happy endings always have a twist

Lance: meeeehhhhhh

-the ambulance arrives and gets people in-

-police arrive and gets people in-

-at hospital-

-Becca the twins and Justin show up-

Jordyn: my babies!

Tyler; Is daddy gonna be okay!

Jordyn: i hope. he's strong -hugs them both-

Doc; Are you Ms. Glenn?

-she looks up-

Jordyn: yes... -her voice wavers-

Doc: he's...he's gone.

-Tyler and Angelica start crying-

-Jordyn's lips tremble-

Chris: oh my god... Lance... -hugs Becca-

-Justin clings to Jc-

-Becca is sobbing-

-Jordyn cries into her kids shoulders-

Jordyn: i..... i can't..... lance.....

Doc; I'm sorry.

Jordyn: sorry doesn't show anything except you have compassion -picks up her kids-

Doc; i wish I could do something. -leaves-

Jordyn: god if i just dropped my pants Lance wouldn't have gotten shot

Joey: Lance would have lost it either way. If you had dropped your pants he would have stepped in front of you.

Jordyn: Kevin wouldn't have cocked the gun if I hadn't teased him!

Becca: He would.

Jordyn: i teased him! i teased Kevin and he killed lance

Becca; Kevin would have killed all of you.

Jordyn: at least i would have gone with him! -her kids look up at her-

Angelica: I'm sad daddy's gone. But I don't want to lose mommy too.

-Jordyn sets her kids down. she sits down sobbing-

inner Jordyn: I'll never be loved

-epilogue-

-she later found out that Lance left her everything-

-Jordyn got diagnosed with severe depression a year later-

-her kids were able to have a great life with what Lance left... but Jordyn separated herself from everyone-

-Becca had the baby and made it so that Lance was Anya's middle name-

-Tyler had to be the one who found Jordyn's dead body on her bathroom floor. Overdose-

-it was his eighth birthday morning-

-Angie had to help him out a lot after that-

-Tyler and Angelica were adopted by Justin and Jc, who got together before Jordyn passed away... Justin finally admitted he was at least bi. Tyler was diagnosed with depression but he got the help he needed. he was always special-

-Joey and Evie hooked up. Evie quit modeling and kinda became a hermit. Being called ugly

hit her hard-

-Joey was always there for her-

-in heaven-

Jordyn: white... lots of it

Jordyn: should i see flames?

v

Lance; You're not going to hell

Jordyn: voice sounds oddly familiar. but i should be in hell. I'm horrible. i left my kids. I'm not meant to be happy

-she blinks and her vision becomes clear-

Lance; they're gonna be okay Jordyn. You're in heaven now

Lance; You're here now. I didn't think I'd see you again for a while.

Jordyn: i thought i was suppose to feel happy in heaven... i feel like crap

Lance; me too. I didn't want to leave.

-Jordyn sits up-

Jordyn: i made the choice though.

Lance: Why?

Jordyn: you leaving basically led to my fall Lance

Jordyn: i pushes my friends, my family, my kids away

Lance; I didn't mean for it to be like this. I just wanted to save you.

Jordyn: i was the one who made Kevin cock the gun.

Lance; So should I have let him kill you? Nuh-uh. I was never going to let that happen.

Jordyn: he wouldn't have killed me. he would of had his way with me till police arrived

Lance; And it would have killed me either way.

Jordyn: at least you would be with me and i wouldn't have killed myself because i couldn't stop feeling sorry for my damn self!

Jordyn: i never got to say good bye, never got to say i love you one last time. your kids didn't even get to

Lance; I wanted to stay with you. but that's not how God intended it. We'll see the kids again someday.

Jordyn: i screwed them up



Jordyn: especially Tyler

Lance; He's gonna be fine see? -points to an image showing Tyler getting help-

Jordyn: because of me he had to get help

Lance; He's gonna be okay though. He's getting the help he needs.

Lance; That kind of stuff is inherited. There was nothing that could have prevented it.

Jordyn: really?

Lance; yeah. Really.

-Jordyn sighs and hugs Lance. her clothes changes to white and her wings form-

Lance; We still have a job to do. We need to watch the others and make sure they stay okay.

Jordyn: can i just be with you for a while longer? alone?

Lance: Of course.

-Jordyn hugs him putting her face into his chest-

Jordyn: i love you

Lance; I love you too. Marry me? We can do that in heaven.

Jordyn: okay -kisses him-

THE END or EL FIN