

*"I guess this is what love is  
This is what love is*

*Some can live without love  
Some can't live without  
Some people, they just don't know  
What love is all about"*  
~ "What Love is" Britney Spears

A few weeks had passed since the Christmas disaster and life was as normal as it ever was...well it was normal if you weren't a McKnight. Last I heard Anna was still marrying Trent. If Savannah were to get involved with my dad I think I'd kill myself...after I killed the both of them. It was to creepy to think about.

Anyway, aside from not having Josh my life was normal again. All the Wildcats had returned. Aaron, Bridge, and the Holmes family had gone home. Of course Bridge would be back soon. He and Savannah were back together and Savannah had convinced him to move to Reefside so they could have a future.

As for me...as I said...I still didn't have Josh...then again I didn't really want Josh. Ok that's a lie. I really missed Josh but how could I possibly take him back after what he did to me? He frickin cheated on me with Breanne...oh yeah...that was another thing...Sara brought Breanne back and decided to spend a few days in Reefside. Mom was very on edge. After what Sara's daughter did to me I don't blame her. Of course I guess Breanne gets it from Sara. Sara had been after my dad for years. Like mother, like daughter...though my dad never actually cheated on Mom with Sara. Big difference there.

Anyway, enough about me. Back to everyone else. We had gotten a call a couple days ago that Marah agreed to give Dustin another chance and they were going to do whatever they had to do to make things work out. I guess the source of their problems was just the fact they let their lives get too busy and didn't have time for each other. Once they sat down and communicated they realized how much in love they still were. Nick was very happy to have his parents back together and Lindsey was happy to have Nick happy. Of course Lindsey was also happy that she was graduating this year. It was finally her turn to graduate from Angel Grove High...damn it seemed like just yesterday my friends and I were graduating. Time sure flies.

But back at the Academy we were preparing for our own graduations. Granted we still had half a year but there was so much paperwork involved in graduations...and this year we were losing another Wildcat. Jesse would be graduating (and thank god so was Breanne)...this was assuming he didn't get in anymore trouble. He was on shuns right now along with Melanie and Breanne. Of course Breanne wasn't my problem. She was Julia's problem. I did however have to worry about the two Wildcats. They were to have no contact with anyone...especially not with each other. They could speak to staff members and that was about it.

Lucky for me it was Arissa's day with the Wildcats...sure I could have helped, but I didn't feel like it. I just wanted to be alone. I was sitting by the lake when I heard footsteps. I turned around and saw Josh.

"Hi. Can I sit down?" he asked gesturing to the ground next to me.

"It's a free country." I said.

Josh sat down next to me.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"Harley, I love you so much...I know I screwed up really bad but can't we work through this? Look at all the couples around us that survived this sort of thing." He said.

"And I always swore I'd never be like any of them. I want to be with someone who is true and loyal...I used to think you fit the bill...I was wrong."

"But you still love me..."

"I can't deny that. I do love you, but in this case love isn't enough."

“I’m not giving up on us.”

“Then you’re fighting a losing battle.” I said standing up and walking away.

Anna

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After a lot of work my first single was finally out to the public. From the day it hit radio it blew up at an amazing rate. I couldn’t believe how fast everything hit. The record company said that my fast success was unheard of and they couldn’t believe it themselves. It was so great. I had a wonderful man...a promising career...I had all I needed. Sure it would have been nice for my family to partake in my joy but that was their choice. I was fine without them.

Anyway, I had a lot of work to do. I was rush recording my album. I was very happy with the work I’d done so far. I was in the studio working on a song when I suddenly felt sick. I ran out of the studio in the middle of the take and I barely made it to the bathroom before I started barfing. Trent happened to be in the studio with me that day. He knocked on the bathroom door.

“Sweetie, are you ok?” he asked.

I finished and cleaned up and opened the door. “I don’t feel well at all.”

“You wanna wrap for the day and pick it up in the morning?” Trent asked.

I nodded, “Probably a good idea.”

“OK, let’s get you home.”

We went back to the suite and I got in bed. Trent tried to get me to eat but nothing would stay down.

“It’s probably the flu.” I said curling up in bed.

“If you need anything let me know.” Trent said sitting on the bed next to me and holding my hand.

I nodded, “Thanks sweetie.”

Ellie

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Dear Diary,

*It’s good to be back at Starlight. I actually missed this place. I really missed Tiffany too. She says she had a good time with her father. Now that her mother is gone Mr. Jennings is paying more attention to Tiff and he listens to how she feels. She’s been glowing since she got back. I think she’s really happy. She does say that she wants to graduate from Starlight though. She feels there’s still some unresolved issues inside her and her father agrees.*

*It’s great to have Tiff because with Melanie on shuns it’s lonely. Even if Melanie and I don’t hang around together all the time anymore it’s nice to know she’s there. I miss her a lot. On the bright side Dad is allowing her to see Jesse when she’s off shuns. I’m happy for her.*

*I guess I’m kinda jealous of Tiff and Melanie...I’d never ever admit it, but I am. I think they’re so lucky to have found good guys. I’m sure there’s someone out there for me...I just haven’t found him yet.*

*Anyway, as for everything else? It’s fine. I can tell Arissa is very worried because Sankua and Liem have been WAY too quiet. This leads Arissa to believe there is going to be a big attack in the near future. On a positive note, Felicity (the older one), is still alive and kicking, that mean that baby Felicity is still alive out there too. If they killed baby Felicity her future counterpart would just disappear.*

*What else? Hmm...well Breanne gets out of shuns tomorrow. She only had a week on shuns because all they could actually bust her for was sneaking out. There was no proof she tried to seduce Josh and there was no proof he kissed her or she kissed him or whatever. All I have to say is that it’s a good thing that Breanne is a Wolf and not a Wildcat or I’d kill her (not that she deserves to be associated with an amazing animal like a wolf anyway). I feel horrible for Harley. She hasn’t been herself since this whole thing happened...though after Christmas I’m not sure anyone is feeling like themselves. It sure proved that Wildcats aren’t the only screwed up people. I had no idea the McKnights had so much drama going on. It was insane! I think Uncle Eric and Aunt Tally might be the most normal of the McKnights...they just sorta sat there on Christmas and watched everything go down...they didn’t have any direct involvement in any of that mess.*

*Anyway, I guess I should get going. I’m on kitchens today and there’s some hungry students waiting for food.*

Savannah

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I had my parents watching Cyberspace for the day. I was at my apartment cleaning up and getting ready for Bridge to move in. It didn't take nearly as much convincing to get him to agree as I was expecting. I think Michelle had something to do with that though. I'm pretty sure she offered him a very good job. I was kinda afraid to ask though...the idea of owing Michelle for any part of my happiness was very unappealing. I liked hating her. It made my life easier.

Anyway, I cleaned out one of my closets for him and made some space in the bathroom for his stuff. I made sure the entire apartment was spotless. I wanted everything to be perfect. I was so excited about this. I was just finishing some dusting when there was a knock at the door. I went and opened it.

"Josh...hey." I said.

"Hey...I come to you as your little brother...you have to help me." Josh said.

"Ok...what's wrong?" I asked.

"Harley...I have to get her back. I know I messed up royally but I have to get her back...I have to fix this...you have to help me." He pleaded.

I sighed, "I'm sorry Josh...first of all I'm not putting myself in between two of my siblings even if one of them is Harley...second I'm not even sure there is a way for you to get her back."

"But..."

"Josh...the best advice I can give you is for you to give her time...time heals all wounds and if it's meant to be she'll come around."

Josh sighed, "Ok...thanks."

"It'll be ok...you'll pull though."

Arissa

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I sat down the Wildcats. It was group time and I had them today.

"OK, because of all the settling back in we haven't had a group since you got back so let's start this one by talking about how Christmas vacation was. Who wants to start?" I asked.

"Oh can I go first?" Tiffany asked.

"Of course. You went home with your father and it was your first Christmas without your mother. How was it?" I asked.

"Well...of course my father and I missed my mother and it was hard at first but without my mom there to criticize me and control my father we were actually able to bond. We talked a lot and he said he never realize how I felt about things. He promised to try to listen to me more and give me more of what I need. He's even going to come visit me more even when there isn't business to be done. I know my mom dying was bad and I do miss her, but I think my dad and I will be so much happier without her...that makes me a really horrible person to talk that way doesn't it?" Tiff said. I shook my head, "Of course not...your mother did some horrible things to you. It's ok to miss her but also be glad she's not around to hurt you anymore."

"So does this mean you're going home?" Chris asked.

"No. I want to graduate from here. This is my high school...even if it isn't normal." Tiffany said.

I smiled, "Normal is a relative term. Who's next?"

"I guess I'll go." Chris said.

"Alright...you went with your mother...did you see your father at all?" I asked.

"No. I went with my mom and spent some time with her in her new house. She offered to let me move in with her at the end of the year but I agree with Tiffany...this is my high school and I want to graduate from here." Chris said.

"Did you and your mother get along?" I asked.

Chris nodded, "Yeah, we talked a lot and I understand why she left my dad now. My dad did call a few times while I was there and he said he wanted me to go live with him...after that he started making threats against my mom. I told him to leave us alone and hung up. He finally backed off."

"Good. I'm glad you took charge. Destiny, how are your vacation?" I asked.

"It sucked." Destiny said.

“Care to explain?” I asked.

“I was with my sorry excuse for a family...enough said.”

“Destiny, this is group...you’re safe here. Drop the front and tell us what happened.”

Destiny sighed, “Everyone hates me. My sisters didn’t want me around, my mom just yelled at me for everything, and my dad and I only argued.”

“Do you think maybe if you went in with a different attitude that you might make progress with them?” I asked.

“It’s their problem, not mine.” Destiny said.

“That’s what you used to say about me. But when you approached me in a different way we were able to be friends... maybe the same would work for your family.” Tiffany offered.

“That’s different.” Destiny said.

“No it isn’t. You let your front down and were honest with Tiffany and it worked. I bet the same is true for your family.” I said.

“I doubt it...my family doesn’t want me...end of story.” Destiny said.

“Somehow I don’t think that’s true...just try it...if it works great...if not you have nothing to lose.” I said.

“I guess.”

Group ended, I let Ellie off without talking...I wasn’t in a hurry to relive my own Christmas. I dismissed the group and stood up. When I turned for the door I saw DJ standing in the doorway.

“DJ?” I asked.

“Arisa...we need to talk.” He said.

“Um...ok.” I said.

“Come grab some dinner with me?”

I nodded, “OK.”

We got in his car and drove to the beach.

“I thought you wanted dinner.” I said.

“I do.” He said parking the car. He pulled a bag out of the back and I followed him onto the beach. We sat on the sand and he pulled out some hamburgers. “I got you’re your favorite one...special sauce and all.”

I smiled, “Thanks...so what is all this?”

“Well I was hungry and wanted to talk to you in private...this seemed like a good way to kill two birds with one stone.” DJ said.

I nodded, “OK...so talk.” I said as I took a bite out of my sandwich.

“OK...it’s pretty simple really...I was an idiot. I love you and I should have understood you were defending your sister. Josh cheated on Harley and there is no excuse for that. I do think Harley is over reacting but it’s not my place to get involve and it’s your prerogative to defend her. I’m so sorry...I hope you can forgive me...that’s it.” He said.

I smiled, “Of course I forgive you...and I wasn’t totally blameless...grated it was your fault mostly...but I should have seen your side of things too. And I love you too and I’ve really missed you.”

DJ pulled me into his arms and we hugged, then we kissed. It was so great to be in his arms again. My life was how it should be again.

Melanie

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I was going insane in this lock up. The only thing that got me through was thoughts of Jesse. The idea of touching him...kissing him...being with him...I’d never known a love like this before. It was beyond anything I’d ever felt. I didn’t know I was capable of feeling this way. It had been a rough week and it was gonna be another rough week before I could see him again...but one thing was for sure...I learned my lesson and from now on Jesse and I would keep our activities to a PG rating.

Harley

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After my day alone I went back to the house. It was pretty early but I went directly to my room and locked myself in. I got in bed and laid there for awhile. I was trying to sleep but sleep wouldn’t come. I kept thinking of Josh. I tossed and

turned...it was horrible...all I could see was Josh with Breanne and with that came such an intense feeling of pain I couldn't take it. Seeing Josh today had brought it all back and I didn't know how I was going to ever fully move on... how I could ever trust again...how I could ever love again...

But maybe that was it...to realize that I wouldn't ever fully move on...to realize Josh was a part of me and always would be. And to realize trust wouldn't be easy...if I was aware of it but didn't let it consume me maybe that was the easiest way to go on with life...

Maybe I was sleep deprived and delusional...

Hunter

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After Harley came in and didn't say anything I figured it was best to leave her alone. Michelle and Felicity were out getting dinner and I was watching TV. A few minutes after Harley came in there was a knock at the door. I went and answered it. It was Sara.

"Oh...hi Sara...can I help you with something?" I asked.

"Yes." She said coming forward and kissing me.

I think part of me had adjusted to her trying to pull this crap because I was ready and I pushed her away. "No."

"Oh come on...Hunter...you know you miss me."

"Get over it Sara, I haven't missed you in years."

"But...Hunter...I was your first love...I was your first lots of things."

"Yes, and you will always have a place in my heart...but I don't love you and I haven't for awhile...I'm in love with Michelle and that's it."

"You'll see...you do love me...and if you don't what Breanne did to Harley and Josh will pale in comparison to what I will do to you and Michelle." Sara said turning to leave.

I grabbed her arm, "Don't you ever threaten my family or I ever again or you will be the one paying."

"We'll see." Sara said pulling away and leaving.

This was just great...Sara was like that damned cat that came back...I don't know that those people ever did get rid of that cat...

Arissa

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After DJ and I left the beach he invited me back to his apartment. I called my dad to let him know I wasn't gonna be home and then DJ took me to his place. We went to his room and I sat on the bed.

"Do you have any idea how much I missed this bed?" I asked.

"Do you have any idea how much I missed having you in this bed?" he asked smiling. He sat down on the bed with me and kissed me. The kissing didn't take long to get very intense. Before I knew it we were undressing and then making love...it felt so good to be with him again.

Savannah

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I was sitting on the sofa listening to music when there was a knock on the door. I got up and went to go answer the door. Bridge was standing there with his arms full of boxes.

"Oh sweetie...come in...here let me help." I took some of the boxes and set them in the living room. We put the boxes down and I fell into his arms. "I'm so glad you're here."

Bridge smiled, "So am I. I love you."

"I love you too...let's get those boxes in here so that you can move in officially...then it'll be our place."

"Sounds good to be. Come on." Bridge said taking my hand. We went back down to the moving truck.

Anna

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The next day I was feeling fine...until I ate something. It came right back up and I felt like crap again.

"I don't think I can record today." I said.

"Ok, I'll handle it...you go to the doctor and see what's going on." Trent said.

I nodded and got dressed.

I went to my doctor and waited in the waiting room for a few hours. I finally got in to see the doctor and explained my symptoms. She did some tests and sent me home for bed rest. She said she didn't want to give me any medication until she knew what was wrong for sure.

I went back to the suite and got in bed. I fell fast asleep and stayed asleep until the phone rang. I reached over and answered it.

"Hello?" I asked.

"Ms. McKnight?"

"Yes."

"Hi...this is Dr. Laughan"

"Oh, hi doctor...do we know what's wrong?" I asked.

"Yes we do. Ms. McKnight, you're pregnant."

I dropped the phone in shock, I scrambled to pick it back up. "W...what?"

"You're pregnant."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes ma'am. It's confirmed. You're about 3 weeks along."

"Oh...um...thank you doctor." I hung up and then sat in bed and cried. What was I going to do now?