

PRWC 15- "Who I Am"

*" Sometimes I'm clueless and I'm clumsy
But I've got friends that love me
And they know just where I stand
It's all a part of me
And that's who I am "*
~ " Who I Am " Jessica Andrews

"She's awake?" I asked.

"Yes Mrs. Bradley." The doctor said.

"Oh thank God." I said.

"Can we see her?" Hunter asked.

"Yes sir, but there is something you should know before you go in there." The doctor said.

"What is it?" Hunter asked.

"Harlyn is awake, yes...but I'm afraid she has amnesia. She doesn't know who she is or have any recollection of her life. This may be from the head trauma but it may also stem from a traumatic event that happened shortly before the accident." The doctor explained.

I looked down.

"Let us see her." Rocky said.

"Um, only the parents can go in right now." The doctor said.

"I'm her father." Rocky said.

"I thought Mr. Bradley was."

"I am." Hunter said.

"They are both her fathers and I am her mother. She has three parents." I said.

"Very well, this way." The doctor said leading us to Harley's room, "Remember, she won't know any of you."

We all entered her room.

"Harley? Sweetie?" I asked.

"Harley? That's me right? That's what the nurse keeps calling me." She said.

"Yes, you are Harley Bradley and I'm your mother, Michelle Bradley." I said.

"Which one of you is my father?" Harley asked looking from Rocky to Hunter.

"We both are Princess." Rocky said.

"I have two fathers? Why?" Harley asked.

"It's a long story." Hunter said.

"What's important is you're ok." Rocky said.

"What are your names?" Harley asked.

"I'm Hunter Bradley and that is Rocky DeSantos." Hunter said.

"OK...is it ok if I call you Hunter, Rocky, and Michelle for awhile until I can remember more about you?" Harley asked.

Rocky and Hunter looked pained so I responded. "Of course Har, whatever makes you feel comfortable."

"Thanks...I hate to be rude but I'm kind of sleepy, I know I can't sleep but I would like to rest." Harley said.

"OK. If you need any of us we'll be around." Hunter said.

“Thanks. Bye.” Harley said laying down.

We went back to the lobby.

“How is she?” Tommy asked.

“Doesn’t remember anything.” Hunter said.

“She’ll remember, just give her time.” Kat said.

“What about the Purple Ranger?” Kim whispered.

“She can’t be a Ranger if she doesn’t remember anything, she’ll be too vulnerable to Arissa.” Blake said.

“I know...but we need the Purple Ranger to complete the team...Savannah you have to reclaim the Purple Power.” I whispered.

“Oh no. Not a chance. I’m done with that. I told you it was a one time thing with SPD. No, never again.” Savannah said.

“Come on Savannah you have to.” I said.

“The team needs you and you’re the only one who can do it. You need to step up and accept the powers.” Tommy said.

Savannah sighed. “Fine.”

Tiffany

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I was helping the other Wildcats get breakfast ready when Josh walked in the kitchen.

“Tiffany, your mother is here.” He said.

“My...mother?” I swallowed hard.

“Yes.”

“Ok...um...Josh? Any word on Harley yet?” I asked as I looked myself over.

“Yeah, Michelle just called. I was coming to tell you all that too. Harley is awake but she has severe amnesia.”

“Wait a second...if she has amnesia she can’t train us.” April whispered where Destiny couldn’t hear.

“We have that covered.” Josh whispered back before speaking normally,

“Obviously Harley can’t be a group leader right now so I’m taking over for her for the time being.”

“Have you told the G...Harley’s friends about this?” I asked.

“Yes, now go Tiff, your mom is waiting.” Josh said.

I sighed, “OK, OK!”

I went to the lobby and found her.

“Hello Mother.” I said.

“Tiffany. Good to see you. Have you been watching your weight?”

“Of course.”

“Doesn’t look like it. Tiffany you must have gained at least 4 pounds since I last saw you.”

“I’m sorry Mother. I’ll watch it.”

“You better. Anyway Mrs. Bradley informed me that you tried to run away. Is this true?”

“Yes, when I heard you were coming I got scared I would disappoint you so I ran.”

"We pay a lot of money for this school. If you run away again we'll pull you out of here and bring you home. We can't be wasting our money."

"I'm sorry Mother."

"Mrs. Bradley also informed me you were cutting. What did I tell you about that? It looks very bad on us. As a Jennings you have got to watch what you do, or at least what you get caught doing."

"I'm sorry Mother." I said again.

"Very well, would you like to go have lunch?"

"I guess so." I said.

"Ok, I've already signed you out. Let's go."

Tony

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"She doesn't remember anything?" I asked my dad. We had all gone back to the hospital.

"Nothing." Dad said.

"Can we see her?" Mel asked.

"Not all of you can...I can try to get some of you in though." Aunt Michelle said.

"Ok. Who first?" I asked.

"You and Mel...I think you two will need each other here." Aunt Michelle said.

"Ok." I said as we followed her into the room.

"Harley? I'd like you to meet some people. This is your cousin Tony Oliver and his fiancée Melody Grayson. They are your friends." Aunt Michelle said.

"Oh...ok." Harley said.

"I'll be out there if you need me." Aunt Michelle said leaving us.

"Hey Har, you gave us quite a scare." I said.

"Totally. But I knew you'd pull through." Mel said.

"Are we good friends?" Harley asked.

"We're best friends. Have been since we were kids." Mel said.

"And you're like my sister." I said.

"Oh...ok." Harley said.

"You don't know us do you?" Mel asked.

"I'm sorry...I don't..." Harley said.

I sighed, "It'll come back Har, just give it time."

"What if it doesn't? What if I never remember? Will I always be lost?" Harley asked.

"Of course not. You'll make new memories." Mel said.

"She's right. Anyway the harder you try to remember the more difficult it will be. Don't push yourself." I said.

"Throughout the day other friends of yours will be coming in. Maybe something will click." Mel said.

"Who's coming in next?" Harley asked.

"Probably your cousin Lindsey and her boyfriend Nick." I said.

"They are my friends too?" Harley asked.

"Yes, they are our friends as well. There's a big group of us that are all good friends." Mel said.

Harley nodded. "Ok, got it."

"We should get going now...we'll come back later." I said.

"Ok. Bye." Harley said.

We walked out and as soon as we were out of Harley's sight Mel started to cry. I wrapped her in my arms and held her. "It's ok baby. She'll be fine."

"You really think so? She can't even remember who she is." Mel said holding on to me.

"It's just the trauma of everything. She'll remember soon enough." I said

Tiffany

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At lunch with my parents, which I really didn't want to be at, they had me so self-conscious about my weight that I could barely eat.

"Will you be attending the dinner party with us tonight?" Dad asked.

"Of course she will. The school must let us take her, we pay them enough they should do what we say. Besides as sole heir to the Jennings fortune she must attend." Mom said.

"Of course, I wouldn't miss it." I said.

"Excuse me?" Mom asked.

"I'm sorry. I mean, it would be quite dreadful to miss such an event. I would be delighted to attend." I corrected myself.

"I don't think I approve of the way this school is affecting your social skills

Tiffany." Mom said.

"But I like it there." I said. I was scared she'd take me out of Starlight. I wasn't ready to go home...not yet.

"Clare, perhaps Starlight Academy is best for Tiffany at this moment. She certainly seems happier." Dad said.

"Fine, I suppose she can finish the rest of the year there then we will discuss it further." Mom said.

"Do you have anything to wear tonight?" Dad asked.

"Probably not, look at the way she's dressed now and with all the weight she's gained she won't fit in to any of her old dresses. We'll have to buy her something." Mom said.

"Fine, you two can go shopping after lunch." Dad said.

"I already have my dress." Mom said.

"Then Tiffany can go alone. We just won't tell the Academy Staff she went on her own. We can trust you not to run away right?" Dad asked.

"Yes sir." I promised.

"Very well. Here is the credit card, we'll meet you in front of the mall in 2 hours." Dad said.

"Yes sir." I said before running across the street to the mall. It didn't take me long.

I found a pink ankle length sundress and matching sandals. It was very pretty. After I got my dress I walked around the mall thinking. I hated my mom so much.

Michelle and Hunter, despite Michelle's mistakes, were better parent figures to me by far. Harley was like a sister to me...poor Harley...I was at the mall shopping while she was trying to remember who she was. I needed to see her. I took off to the hospital and snuck in. I snooped around till I saw Nick and Lindsey leaving a room. I figured that had to be Harley's so I went in.

“Hey.” I said.

“Oh, I told the last two I didn’t want anymore visitors.” Harley said.

“Oh, I’m not with them. I’m one of your students...I really shouldn’t even be here so please don’t tell anyone I am. I just had to see you were ok.” I said.

“My student?”

“Yes, you’re on staff at Starlight Academy. It’s a school for troubled teens. We all have groups and you’re the group leader of the Wild Cats. I’m Tiffany Jennings, I’m in your group.” I said.

“Tiffany...oh ok.” Harley said.

I sighed, “I know you don’t remember but you’re like an older sister to me.

Whenever I have parents problems you’re always there, even if I don’t wanna talk.

Well I kinda needed that now and if you don’t mind...well can I still talk to you? I know you’re confused and everything but...”

“It’s ok...go ahead, maybe hearing someone else’s problems will take my mind off my own.”

I nodded, “OK...so my mom and dad are in town and they want me to go to this dinner party with them and my mom is already telling me I’m too fat and I’ve gained too much weight.”

“Is she whack? You’re a sting bean. You are so not fat. You should tell you mom to stick it.” Harley said.

I giggled, that was certainly something Harley never would have said before. I did feel better though.

Josh

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“Wild Cats, go over there with Josh...um except Destiny, I need to see you.” Dad said. He was running Starlight for the Bradleys while they dealt with Harley.

“Ok, so this is Ranger business right?” Derek asked when I was alone with them.

“Yeah.” I said.

“Ok, what’s the deal?” April asked.

“I wanted to tell you all but I guess you guys can fill Tiffany in when she gets back. Ok...as you know Harley is having memory issues that prevent her from being a viable Ranger. However, Arissa won’t let up, we know that.” I started.

“Your point?” Chris asked.

“My point is you’ll need another Purple Ranger and as we all know not just anyone can hold that power...in fact other than Harley, Michelle, and Felicity, who is still too young of course, there is only one...Savannah James will be joining you as your new Purple Ranger.” I finished.

“No way.” April said.

“Not a chance.” Chris said.

“Not on my team.” Derek said.

“Guys listen, you really don’t have a choice here.” I said.

“Savannah is the reason this happened to Harley in the first place. I don’t want her on my team.” Derek said.

“Derek, she’s a great Ranger. She’s experienced and she is the only one who can do it.” I said.

“She’s experienced?” April asked.

“Yes, she was the Purple SPD Ranger years ago.” I said.
Derek sighed, “Fine. I guess we don’t have much choice. But she isn’t one of us, even if she is a Ranger.”
“Fine, work as a team on the battle field, that’s all you have to do.” I said.
“Fine.” Derek growled.

Michelle

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I was sitting in the waiting room with Hunter and Dusty.  
“Hunter...I’m so sorry about everything.” I said.  
“I know you are Mich, but sometimes ‘sorry’ doesn’t cut it...don’t you get that?” Hunter replied.  
“Yeah, I get that. But you still love me right?”  
“Of course I do...I could never stop loving you. You’re part of my soul Mich.”  
“And you’re part of mine...please Hunter, I need you with me...I know I messed up again but please...don’t leave.” I said crying. I was so scared of him leaving me. Hunter pulled me into his arms and I could tell he was crying too. “I’m not leaving you...but sweetheart, I need some space for all this to process. I need time alone. I will come home...just not yet.”  
“That I can deal with...I just can’t handle the thought of you never coming home.” I said holding on to him as if he were a life raft.  
“I love you so much Michelle.” He said.  
“I love you too.” I said.  
“About time you guys worked this out.” Dustin said.  
I laughed, “Thanks Dusty.”  
“So you two have any other secrets I should know about?” Hunter asked.  
“Naw dude, just the one.” Dustin said.  
“Dustin...I’m sorry I went off on you...I understand why you kept Michelle’s secret. I shouldn’t have taken it out on you.” Hunter said.  
“It’s ok dude, I understand why you were mad. It was a tough situation for everyone.” Dustin said.  
“No lie.” Hunter said.  
“So we’re cool?” Dustin asked.  
“Yeah. We’re cool.”

Tiffany

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It was time for the dinner party. I was dressed and prepared to be the perfect little Jennings. My mother warned me about eating too much so I also had to be ready to watch that. We went into the ball/dining room and started to mingle. I followed my parents.
“Mr. Ball, this is our daughter Tiffany.” Mom said.
“So nice to meet you Tiffany.”
“Likewise Mr. Ball.” I said.
“You look beautiful.”
“Thank you sir.”

“How old are you?”

“14.”

“Do you go to private school?”

“Yes she does.” Mom said.

“Yeah, sort of. I actually go to Starlight Academy here in town.” I said as I got a glare from my mother.

“Isn’t that a school for troubled teens?” Mr. Ball asked.

“Yes sir. I’m there for cutting and purging, and if you will excuse me I’m late getting back.” I said walking out. I was suddenly very sick of pretending to be something I wasn’t.

“Tiffany Ann Jennings!” Mom cried after me.

“Mom, please don’t even start. Just take me back to the school and leave me there till you can accept me as is.” I said.

“Oh I’ll take you back, you bet I will.” She said as we got in the car.

Michelle

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I was curled up in Hunter’s arms when Jason walked in.

“Was the car on the tapes?” I asked.

“Yes.” Jason said.

“What did you find out?” Hunter asked.

“I know who hit Har.” Jason said.

“Who?” I asked.

“Well the car that hit her was registered to Trent Fernandez.”