

PRWC 17- "Everybody Wants to Know"

*"Everybody needs to criticize  
But none of them are even our lives  
Everybody wants to know your name  
To know your name"  
~ "To Know Your Name" Lindsay Lohan*

I was cleaning the counter at Cyberspace when Josh came in and plopped down.

"You look like hell." I said.

"Thanks Sav." He said, "I haven't been sleeping."

"Good. You're getting what you deserve." I said.

Josh sighed, "Not you too..."

"Hey, I might hate Harley but no one deserves what you did to her."

"I didn't do anything to her!"

"You didn't kiss Breanne Austin?"

"OK...I did...but I put a stop to it and told her it could never happen again because I'm in love with Harley."

"Oh, you put an end to it...well that makes it ok to kiss another girl then!"

"I don't need this Sav...just step off." Josh said getting up and leaving.

I went back to work. I was cleaning some tables when a business man came in.

"Hi, I'm looking for the manager." He said.

"You found her. Savannah James. What can I do for you?" I asked.

"Hi, I'm Alan Jackson and I would like to set up a showcase for one of my new artists." Alan said.

I nodded, "OK Alan, I can do that...when would you like to have it?"

"If possible sometime this week."

"Not a problem. What's the artist's name?"

"Anna Ford."

"Ok."

"She's going to be huge. She's the daughter of Kira Ford...you may have heard of her mother...she was huge a few years back."

"Whoa...Anna Ford? Do you mean Anna McKnight?" I asked.

"You know her?" Alan asked.

"She's my sister." I said.

"Oh good...then you can cut us a deal on the cost of the showcase. I guess she hasn't told you...she's going by Anna Ford now. It was my suggestion. Capitalize on Kira's success."

"That's wrong! Anna is talented on her own. She doesn't need to live in Kira's shadow!"

"Anna is very talented but we have to do what we can to get people to give her a chance. Once they see her they'll love her no matter what her name is." Alan said.

I sighed, "Fine. You can use Cyberspace."

"Thank you very much Ms. James."

"Yeah...anything for my sister...see you soon Mr. Jackson."

After he left I ran to the phone and called Conner's cell.

"Hello?" Conner answered.

"Conner, hey...have you heard from Anna lately?" I asked.

"Sav? Hey! No I haven't. Why?"

"I just talked to a record producer...or something...anyway he set up a showcase for Anna." I said.

"Are you serious?" Conner asked.

"Yup...and get this...she's going by Anna Ford now."

"What?!" Conner cried.

"She's trying to cash in on Kira's last name."

“Oh my god...”

“You might want to check out the showcase.”

“I think I will...thanks Sav.”

“Anytime.” I said hanging up.

Felicity

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I was in my room trying to make things look even a little but like I was used to. I was moving the bed when Dad came in.

“Hey Daddy.” I said.

“Hey sweetheart.” He said

“What’s up?” I asked.

“I need you to tell me about this Liem and the Evil Pink Ranger.”

“Liem is one of the Saturn rebels trying to over throw the kingdom. And the Evil Pink Ranger...I can’t tell you much without giving away some of the future.”

“If it’s not about me you can tell me...just not anyone else.”

I nodded, “Ok. She’s my cousin...second cousin. Lynn Oliver.”

“Melody and Tony’s daughter?”

“Yeah. How did you know?”

“Melody is pregnant right now.”

“Oh...yeah, that’s Lynn then.”

“How did Liem get Lynn on his side?” Dad asked.

“I don’t actually know...she doesn’t seem to care about her family at all though. I guess he brain washed her somehow.”

“OK...I’ll see what I can do to help you undo the spell.”

“Thanks Daddy.” I said hugging him.

“No problem.” He said hugging me back, “So what do you like to do for fun?”

“Well cheerleading...aside from that riding.”

“That’s cool...Harley and I were just headed to the track. You want to come?”

“Sure.” I said.

“Ok...I think your mother wanted to take you shopping later too so you had some different clothes to wear...you didn’t bring much with you.”

“No, I didn’t...shopping sounds like fun though.”

“Alright...in the mean time you can borrow some of Har’s riding clothes. See you at the truck in 15?”

I nodded, “Sounds good.”

I went and asked Har for some racing clothes then went back to my room to change. I was really adjusting to life here quickly. I enjoyed living here with my sisters. In my time my sisters were married with kids and their own lives...here we were all together, like a family. I mean don’t get me wrong, I did miss Blaine, Connie, and Katrina but I liked it here too...I almost didn’t want to go back.

Conner

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I walked in the house. Kira was in the kitchen making dinner and Josh was nowhere to be found.

“Hey sweetie.” I said kissing her.

“Conner, hey.” She said returning the kiss.

“Where’s Josh?”

“Probably up in his room again. He stormed in here earlier and ran upstairs without a word. This break up with Harley is really upsetting him...I knew it was a mistake for him to get involved with a Bradley...especially one of Michelle’s daughters.”

“Kira, don’t...it isn’t Harley’s fault. I over heard some of the students talking in class today and I know why they broke up. It was Josh’s fault.”

“Oh? What happened?”

“He cheated on Harley with a student.”

“What?! He what?! Oh my god...what was he thinking?”

I sighed, “From what I heard he claims she lied about being a councilor...but that doesn’t much matter...all that mattered to Harley is that he cheated on her and that was of his own free will.”

“Oh god...that’s horrible...Harley must be heartbroken.”

“Exactly...Harley is the one that didn’t do anything wrong.”

“Wow...”

“And...Savannah called me today...”

“Oh? What did she want?”

“Well she is my biological daughter...she does call me ever now and again...but this time she wanted to tell me that Anna has a manager that set up a showcase for her at Cyberspace.”

“Oh? Wow...I wonder how that came about...”

“Me too...but even weirder...she’s using the stage name Anna Ford”.

“She’s cashing in on my name?”

“Yup.”

“Well we’re going to see this showcase right?”

“Yeah. Savannah gave me all the details. I’d like to drag Josh there too...maybe some family support would be good for Anna...I feel like we’ve lost her.”

“I know...I think we have.” Kira said.

I looked around. The kitchen was full of various food. “Anything I can do to help organize or anything?”

“No...most of this is for Christmas...we’re having quite a guest list. You can help me cook on Christmas morning... Michelle offered to come help but I told her I didn’t think that was a good idea. I think Tori and Lindsey might come help though...probably Hayley and Savannah too.”

I nodded, “OK...and I’m sure Tally and Eric will come help and I’ll get Ethan to help. We’ll get it all done.”

“It’s going to be one crazy Christmas.”

Melanie

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It was after class and before group. I went looking for Jesse. He’s taken off to the dorms after class because he had a headache and I hadn’t seen him since. I was on my way to the dorms when I saw him coming out.

“Hey you...I was just coming to check on you.” I said.

“Better watch it Sunny, people might start thinking you have a heart in there.” He said smiling.

I smiled back, “I was just worried you’d off yourself before we finished my tutoring.”

“Don’t worry...you still have some things to teach me too...and anyway, I’m feeling much better. My headache is gone.”

“Good...we have some time before group if you want to finish those lessons I was working with you on.”

“I’d like that.”

“Ok...let’s go to the activity shed. All the PE classes are over for the day so we should be safe in there.”

Jesse nodded and we went in. It was locked. “Now what genius?” he asked.

I smiled, “Dude, I’m a ninja...no worries.” I used my mind to pick the lock.

“Ok...whoa...” Jesse said.

I smirked. “I told you...I’m a ninja...come on.” I pulled him behind me.

“Nice place.” Jesse teased.

“Hey...it’s something.” I said closing the door.

We found the pile of practice mats and I pulled one down and put it on the floor he got two more down and left them folded to make a back rest. We sat down and looked at each other. Jesse looked nervous.

“Hey...chill...it’s not like this is the first time you’ve done this with me.” I said.

Jesse nodded, “I know...but what if I forget how to do it.”

“You won’t...come here.” I leaned forward and kissed him. He started to return the kiss. It didn’t take long for him to over come his shyness and start making out with me. We did this for quite awhile. I felt him start his hand up my shirt but he pulled back the second he realized what he was doing. Without breaking the kiss I grabbed his hand and slid it up my shirt and put it on my chest. He tensed so I broke the kiss and started kissing his neck, trying to get him to relax.

“Are you ok with this?” he asked.

“Yes. Are you?” I asked still kissing his neck.

“I think so.” He said nervously.

I pulled back and lifted my shirt over my head, “It’s ok...you care about me right?”

“Of course I do.”

“OK...there’s nothing wrong with this.” I said. I reached over and lifted his shirt over his head. I was fighting my natural instinct to be aggressive. I didn’t wanna scare him...but I wanted him.

“Um...” Jesse hesitated.

“Shh...trust me.” I said. I kissed his chest and worked my way down till I reached the top of his jeans. I unbutton and unzipped them and continued. He was basically following my guiding now. I slipped his pants and boxers off and went down on him. He moaned and gasped a lot. Finally I felt like he was ready. I went back to kissing him and as we kissed I took off my jeans. “You want to make love with me don’t you?” I asked in a whisper.

“I think so...but how do I know if I’m ready? I’ve never...” he asked.

“You know if you’re ready...only you can know...do you find me attractive?”

“Yes.”

“Do you want your first time to be with me?”

“Yes.”

“Do you think you’re ready?”

“Yes...I do want you...I do want this...”

“Then what are we waiting for?” I straddled him and brought myself down on him. I had to initiate things until he got in the rhythm of it all...but once he did...oh my god...he was amazing. We had to try and be quiet but it was so hard...this felt so good. We both finally climaxed.

“So how was it?” I asked.

“Wow...amazing.” He said, “I had no idea it felt like that.”

I smiled, “It was pretty great...you wanna do that again?”

“Sure.” Jesse said pulling me into his arms and kissing me. He was starting to take charge more. I liked it.

We were still going at it when we were caught.

“Melanie Holmes! Jesse Foster!” Arissa said.

“Oh...um...” Jesse jumped and grabbed his clothes and held them over his body to cover himself. I just sat there and rolled my eyes.

“It’s time for group. Get dressed and get to the lodge now. We’ll deal with this in my father’s office after group. I expect to see you in the lodge in 5 minutes” Arissa said walking out.

“That was so bad...we’re in so much trouble.” Jesse said.

“Did you have fun? Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Well...yeah.”

“Then it was worth it.” I said as we got dressed.

Jesse smiled, “Yeah...it was.”

Harley

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We got to the track and unloaded the bikes and started riding.

As I rode I started thinking. I thought about Josh...about Breanne...about them together. How he must have been feeling when he kissed her...how she felt when she was in his arms. I felt tears coming on and I pushed them back. I knew things would never be the same with Josh and I...he did something he could never take back...nothing would change that. I started racing around the track insanely fast just to try to get him off my mind. I hated Josh...I hated Breanne...how could the man who said he loved me do this...he claimed he’d loved me since he first saw me. Did he tell her the same?

I hated all of this...

I rode faster and more reckless...thoughts tumbled around my head so quick I couldn’t sort them...I just saw images of

Breanne and Josh flash before my eyes...I felt rage, pain, and sadness...suddenly I lost control of the bike.

It seemed to happen in a flash but when the bike stopped and I landed a few feet away I sat up and shook out my head. I took my helmet off and saw Dad and Felicity running towards me. The front tire of my bike was still spinning.

"Harley, are you ok?" Dad asked kneeling next to me to check me over.

I nodded, "I'm fine...just some cuts and scrapes."

"Are you sure? That was a nasty looking crash." Felicity said.

"I'm fine...I wasn't focusing...that's all." I said.

"Ok...you want to go home?" Dad asked.

I nodded, "Yeah...please."

We got back to the Academy and went to the lodge. Arissa was holding the group session for the Wildcats and she didn't look happy in the least.

"Good group guys...we'll pick this up tomorrow. Melanie, Jesse...come with me." Arissa said as we approached.

"Is everything ok?" I asked.

"No. We need to talk in Dad's office now." Arissa said.

We all went to Dad's office and Melanie and Jesse sat down. Dad sat behind the desk and Arissa and I sat on Mom's desk. Felicity had gone back to the house.

"Ok...do you want to tell Harley and my father why you're in here or should I?" Arissa asked.

"I'll tell them." Melanie said, "We're in here cause Arissa caught Jesse and I getting in on in the activity shed."

"What?!" I asked.

"Ok...I'm sure you're both aware that what you did is a very punishable offence. But first...I assume no protection was used." Dad said calmly.

"No...didn't have any." Melanie said.

"I didn't think so. You're both going to be tested for STDs and Melanie, you'll have to take a pregnancy test in a few days. Aside from that, it's very close to Christmas so punishing you now wouldn't serve much purpose...when we get back from holidays you're both on shuns for two weeks." Dad said.

"What? No! You can't keep me from her!" Jesse cried.

Melanie looked at him curiously.

"I'm sorry Jesse. You broke the rules and there is a price to pay for that." Dad said.

"No! You can't! You can't shun me from her! I love her!" Jesse cried.

Melanie looked like a deer in head lights. It was the first time I'd seen her drop her front and for once she was speechless.

"Jesse, the decision stands. If you two can have a non-physical friendship after your time on shuns is up then you're welcomed to...but that's the extent of it." Dad said.

"We'll see about that." Jesse said.

"And of course we'll have to inform your guardians about this." Dad said.

"Like she'll care." Jesse said.

"No...you can't...please Hunter..." Melanie said.

"I'm sorry Melanie...your parents are coming in for Christmas. I'll sit down with them then. Now, I want you both in your respective dorms for the rest of the night...someone will be checking on you throughout the night so don't get any ideas of running because you will get caught." Dad said.

Jesse and Melanie stood up and walked out.

"I can't believe Jesse would do that." I said in shock after they were gone.

"I know...it's not like him." Dad said.

"It's Melanie...she brings that out in him...they're good for each other but at the same time they're not." Arissa said.

I sighed, "I hate the fact we have to separate them."

"I know...but we have no other choice." Dad said.

"Good luck telling Kyle and Derrick about this." I said.

Arissa nodded, "Yeah, I don't envy you."

"It's going to be an interesting Christmas." Dad sighed.

Anna

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“You look great...you ready?” Alan asked.

I nodded, “Is Trent here?”

“Yes. He’s keeping a low profile but he’s here.”

“Good...I’m gonna blow everyone away.”

“Damn right...that’s my girl. Get out there and do your thing.”

Conner

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Kira and I forced Josh to come to Cyberspace with us. We found seats and waited for the show to start. Savannah finally took the stage.

“Thank you everybody for coming. Cyberspace is proud to present...Anna Ford.”

At that point lights started flashing, smoke machines started running, techno sounding music blared and my little girl took the stage...but she looked like anything but my little girl...she was dressed in skin tight white pleather pants, a yellow cross top that looked more like a scarf that wanted to be a top, and white high heeled boots. Her hair and make up were done so that she looked very sexy...my daughter was not supposed to look sexy. I knew something wasn’t right when she started to sing her new lyrics.

*“I know your name*

*But I won't tell*

*We must keep this secret well*

*Privacy's Hard to find*

*Eyes are watching all the time*

*Everybody wants to know our love*

*Everybody talks about our love*

*Everybody wants to know your name*

*To know your name*

*Everybody needs to criticize*

*but none of them are even our lives*

*Everybody wants to know your name*

*To know your name*

*Can't get out*

*can't get through*

*Need to be alone with you*

*Must escape or are we allowed no part of privacy*

*Everybody wants to know our love*

*Everybody talks about our love*

*Everybody wants to know your name*

*To know your name*

*Everybody needs to criticize*

*but none of them are even our lives*

*Everybody wants to know your name*

*To know your name*

*Can't the boys with the zooms give this girl just a second*

*See the man that I love needs a little sweet attention*

*I don't want to seem harsh but this girl's under pressure*

*I can't go through losing you again*

*I need to breathe just one breath  
Walls are closing in so fast  
Privacy's Hard to find  
Eyes are watching all the time*

*Everybody wants to know our love  
Everybody talks about our love  
Everybody wants to know your name  
To know your name  
Everybody needs to criticize  
but none of them are even our lives  
Everybody wants to know your name  
To know your name*

*Everybody wants to know  
Everybody wants to know  
Everybody wants to know  
Everybody wants to know..."*

As the song ended I looked at Kira.

"When did Anna become a techno pop singer? And what was with that dancing...she looked like a stripper." Josh said.  
"I don't know what's gotten into her...and those lyrics...it sounds like it was about someone...could she have a secret boyfriend she doesn't want us to know about?" Kira asked.

"Wouldn't surprise me...every other part of her life is secret...anyway...I couldn't even understand those lyrics." I said.  
"I think we've lost our little girl." Kira said with tears in her eyes.

I nodded, "I think so too."

"It'll be ok...she's coming to Christmas dinner isn't she?" Josh asked.

"I hope so..." I said.

Anna

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After the showcase I went back to the suite. When I walked in I noticed yellow roses all over the room. I heard water running and went into the bathroom. There were yellow and white candles lit all around the tub and a nice warm bubble bath was in the Jacuzzi tub.

"Trent?" I asked.

"Hey sweetie." He said walking up behind me and wrapping his arms around my waist. I turned around and hugged him tight.

"We're you there?" I asked.

"Yes...you were amazing...and I loved the song."

I smiled, "It was about us."

"I know. Here, get in the tub. I'm going to get us some wine and then I'll join you." Trent said.

"Oh wine?"

"Yes...no one to ID you in here." He said kissing me.

I slipped off my clothes and slid into the tub. It felt so good. Trent came back in and handed me a glass of wine then took off his clothes and got in the tub with me. I leaned back on him and got settled.

"This is so amazing...so relaxing." I said.

"You earned it. I talked to a rep from Clive Recording. He wants to sign you." Trent said kissing my neck.

"Oh my god...this is awesome...I owe it all to you babe." I said

“It was your talent that did it...I just used my connections to help you.”

“Trent...I love you.” I whispered.

“I love you too Anna...and I know it’s been hard on you sharing me.”

“I understand though...I’d rather share you then lose you.”

“What if you didn’t have to share me?” Trent asked.

I looked at him. “What do you mean?”

“I mean...I love you Anna...so much and I only want you to be happy.” He paused and reached back to the counter and grabbed a box and opened it. Inside was a white gold ring with a huge yellow stone in the center, “Will you marry me Anna?”

I smiled. “Oh my god...but what about Krista?”

“I’ll divorce her...I’ll put a rush on it and we can have the wedding right after the new year...will you marry me?”

I nodded, “Of course!”