

AN: In order to add to the effect of this story I have created an .wma file with song sample from all 11 songs presented in this story. The lyrics sampled in the file are **bolded in the story. You can listen to the [file](#) here. A list of the songs in the file is at the end of this story.*

PRWC 35- “Almost Famous 2”

“Are you ready to go Michelle?” I asked.

“Yup.” She replied.

“You know the order?”

“Yeah...this is kinda exciting. Reminds me of when I hosted Nashville Star.”

I rolled my eyes, “Whatever, just get out there and do it.”

Harley

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“You guys ready?” I asked Chris and Noah.

“Yup, ready to rock.” Noah said strumming his guitar.

“You sure you want to do this song?” Chris asked.

“Yes. If it embarrasses Josh that’s too bad. He deserves it.” I said.

Anna

~~~~~

“I’m so glad we’re back together.” I said hugging my band mates.

“So am I.” Maggie agreed.

“And that new song you wrote is killer...and so perfect for our reunion performance.” Peg said.

I smiled. I was so psyched.

Josh

~~~~~

“Stop pacing, you’ll be great.” Jasmine said.

I nodded, “Yeah...I’m not worried about that.”

“Ohh...you see Harley over there with your cousin and you’re worried what she’ll think of the song. It’s about her isn’t it?”

I nodded.

“It’ll be ok. Now that everything is in the past she’s a fool if she doesn’t give you a second chance.” Jasmine said hugging me.

Melanie

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“You ready to show us your stuff Sunny?” Jesse teased.

“Yes I am.” I replied with a smile.

“It’ll be good to see you perform again.” Ellie said. She hadn’t been to my performances since I changed my style from rock to a more metal sound. I was over that now.

“I can’t wait to show you what I can do.”

“That makes two of us.” Ellie said.

“What?” I asked.

“Oh nothing.”

Josh

~~~~~

I saw Michelle take the stage and the crowd got quiet.

“Good evening everyone. I’m Michelle Bradley, your hostess for the Second Annual Cyberspace Talent Contest. Let’s begin with our first contest, Josh McKnight.” She said.

I took a deep breath and went onstage and sat at the piano. I adjusted the mic then spoke. “Good evening Reefsides...I know that all of you out there have lost someone special to you, maybe because of a mistake you made...and something you don’t even realize how special they were until you lose them. This song is for the special girl I let get away.” I started playing then sang:

*“Strokes of dark, a brush of light,  
I watch you bring your canvas into light.  
Oh I know that’s how you see the world,  
I know that you see anything you like.  
But now I’m doubting me,  
I know I shouldn’t be but  
I’ve been down, I’ve been down*

*Cause it was love wasn’t it?  
Well its killing me not having it.  
Its hard to not remember,  
Forget its not the same,  
When still you come and tell me  
‘sorry I came without an invitation-just wanted to be loved.’*

*The last perfect thing,  
You know that you bring me back to life.  
On and on and on and on,  
I think about you all day long,  
I need you to be stronger.  
Cause now I’m doubting me -  
I know I shouldn’t be but  
I’ve been down, I’ve been down*

*Cause it was love...*

*Yeah, I hear the sound,  
And I know that you’ll be  
Coming round - you know I’ll wait for you.*

*Oh love, its killing me not having it.  
I need you to  
Be stronger, don’t wanna hear the sound,  
Cause rocks upon my window mean that you’re coming round.  
And how could I resist when I think you’re still in love.  
How can I move on when I wanna be in love with you.”*

When I was finished I went back to sit with Jasmine.

“You were amazing.” She said hugging me.

“Thanks.” I said looking at Harley. I couldn’t tell what she was thinking and that kinda scared me.

Arissa

~~~~~

I was sitting with DJ when Michelle called me onstage.

“Good luck.” DJ said kissing me for luck. I went onstage and took a guitar and adjusted the mic.

“Hey Reefsides! It’s so great to be back here again! A lot has changed in a year but I’m still me and more in love than ever. This goes out to the love of my life, DJ. You’ll always enchant me baby.” I said as I started playing:

*“I broke my crown while kissing little flowers
I floated up the stairs and fell through the tower*

*You drew the sparkle back into my eyes
With your colored pencil
Tracing the years of my hunger like a
Plastic stencil*

*I'm still enchanted
You're still implanted in me
I'm still enchanted*

*The clouds caressed my sky and smoke
Dried my tears up
My veins are sweetly singing while
Blood drains from my cup*

*I blink my eyes and I am so
So enchanted
There's so much beauty that we take for granted*

*I'm still enchanted
You're still implanted in me
I'm still enchanted”*

When I finished I went back to DJ. He pulled me into his arms and kissed me.

“I love you DJ.” I whispered.

“I love you too Arissa.” He replied.

Harley

~~~~~

I was next. I waited for Mom to announce me.

“Up next is last year’s winner, Harley Bradley!” she said. I went up with Chris and Noah. I picked up a guitar and adjusted the mic.

“Reefsides! It’s so awesome to be back here again! This one goes out to all you guys who can’t keep your hands to yourself and stay true then wonder why you’re alone! Don’t come crying to us guys, just get over it!” I said which got a big cheer from all the girls. We started playing the music then I started singing.

*“Slipping down a slide  
I did enjoy the ride  
Don't know what to decide  
You lied to me  
You looked me in the eye  
It took me by surprise  
Now are you gratified  
You cried to me*

*La, la, la, la, la*

*Don't turn around  
I'm sick and I'm tired of your face  
Don't make this worse  
You've already gone and got me mad  
It's too bad I'm not sad  
It's casting over  
It's just one of those things  
You'll have to get over it*

*When I was feeling down  
You'd start to hang around  
And then I found your hands all over me  
And that was out of bounds  
You filthy rotten hound  
It's badder than it sounds, believe me*

*La, la, la, la, la*

*Don't turn around  
I'm sick and I'm tired of your face  
Don't make this worse  
You've already gone and got me mad  
It's too bad I'm not sad  
It's casting over  
It's just one of those things  
You'll have to get over it*

*Hey-ya, you gotta get over...  
Hey-ya, you gotta get over it*

*It's too bad I'm not sad  
It's casting over  
It's just one of those things  
You'll have to get over it*

*Don't turn around  
I'm sick and I'm tired of your face  
Don't make this worse  
You've already gone and got me mad*

*Don't turn around  
I'm sick and I'm tired of your face  
Don't make this worse  
You've already gone and got me mad  
It's too bad I'm not sad  
It's casting over  
It's just one of those things  
You'll have to get over it*

*You'll have to get over it”*

We finished and I got off the stage. I looked at Josh. He seemed visibly upset and Jasmine seems pissed. I smiled to

myself. Mission accomplished.

My smug outlook was short lived though when Mom announce the next performer.

“Up next we have two newcomers. Please welcome...um...Sankua...and Liem?” she said.

I froze and looked around. Sure enough Sankua and Liem were headed for the stage. I stepped in front of them.

“What are you doing here?” I asked.

“Having some fun. We can’t be bad all the time.” Sankua said.

“The competition was open to everyone.” Liem said.

“I don’t think they meant sleazy intergalactic rebels.” I said.

“Too bad it didn’t specify. Now more.” Sankua said going around me. They took the stage and started to sing:

***“I’ve been on the run  
Felt like my ship was sinking  
Now look what you’ve done  
Now that my heart is singing***

***Everywhere you go  
I just can’t help myself thinking  
It’s better you know  
That to me you are everything***

***Now for the first time  
I realize and I find  
I don’t have to decide  
What’s wrong what’s right  
Because***

***I love the way  
You make me feel  
That you belong to me  
I belong to you***

***My troubles are gone  
With the air that I’m breathing  
Look what you’ve done  
Now that you got me reeling***

***You’re on my mind  
With the things that you said to me  
I’m starting to find  
That your touch is my remedy***

***Now for the first time  
I realize and I find  
I don’t have to decide  
What’s wrong what’s right  
Because***

***I love the way  
You make me feel  
That you belong to me  
I belong to you”***

Ok ok ok!!!! They were decent...ok really good. Nothing was good about our next performer though. No wonder they called her a failed experiment.

“Cyberspace, please welcome...Britta...” Mom said.

“What? Her too?!” I cried.

“Guess evil just wants to have fun.” Noah joked.

“Shut up.” I said play hitting him.

Britta went on stage and started to sing...not well I might add:

*“Get this party going on  
Shake it baby  
Gotta, gotta make it strong  
Move it to the music  
Get this party going on  
Shake it baby  
Gotta, gotta make it strong  
Move it to the music*

*Get on up and feel the groove  
Let the music take control  
And let your body move  
Just get lost into the sound  
Once the music takes you  
You will finally have found  
It will take, you away  
To another state of mind  
Where peace you'll find inside the sound, oh  
Just escape, to a place  
Troubles seem to flow away when you get away*

*Get this party going on  
Shake it baby  
Gotta, gotta make it strong  
Move it to the music  
Get this party going on  
Shake it baby  
Gotta, gotta make it strong  
Move it to the music*

*Can't deny it, deep in your soul  
Once you get ahold of it  
You'll never let it go  
Just get up and do whatever you care  
Get up to the dance floor  
Put your hands in the air  
It will take, you away  
To another state of mind  
Where peace you'll find inside the sound  
Just escape, to a place  
Troubles seem to flow away when you get away*

*Get this party going on (get this party going on)  
Shake it baby  
Gotta, gotta make it strong  
Move it to the music*

*Get this party going on (gotta shake it, baby)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong*  
*Move it to the music*

*Gotta move it*  
*Gotta move it, move it, move it*  
*Get this party going on*  
*And on and on, and on*  
*Shake it, shake it, baby*  
*Shake it, ohh yeah*  
*Gotta move, gotta make it strong*

*Get this party going on*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong*  
*Move it to the music*  
*Get this party going on (ooh)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong*  
*Move it to the music*

*Shake it*  
*To the music*  
*Ohh*  
*Gotta, gotta, gotta move*

*Get this party going on*  
*(Gotta, gotta, gotta move)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong*  
*Move it to the music*  
*Get this party going on*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong (make it strong)*  
*Move it to the music*

*Get this party going on (get this party going on)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong (make it strong)*  
*Move it to the music*  
*Get this party going on*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong (yeah ohh)*  
*Move it to the music*

*Get this party going on (get this party going on)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong*  
*Move it to the music*  
*Get this party going on (get this party going on)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta, gotta make it strong (gotta make it, make it strong)*  
*Move it to the music*

*Get this party going on (ohh)*  
*Shake it baby*  
*Gotta gotta make it strong (ohh...yeah)*  
*Move it to the music*  
*Get this party going on*  
*Shake it baby (ohh)*  
*Gotta gotta make it strong*  
*Move it to the music*

*Get this party going on”*

I was so glad when the rush of evil was over...on the bright side it really did seem like they were there for the contest. But I had my eye on them...just in case.

Melanie

~~~~~

I was so excited when Michelle called me up. I went onstage and prepared to rock...again.
“Hey there Reefsides! How you doing tonight?!” I waited for the crowd to cheer, “Good, good...this song is one I’ve written recently and it goes out to a very special guy who is so sweet but takes himself for granted. He’s my sunshine. I love you sweetie.” I said as I hit the first chord and started to sing:

“If that's the way you want it
Well there you go
Baby you can have it all
Now that you just let me go

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

I've waited here for so long
Thinking that you'd see
You just kept on running away
You make your misery my company

Open up your eyes
Don't you know you only get one life

Oh, you drive me crazy
Oh, you just bring me down
Look out your window
My sunshine's all around
All you have to do is just surrender
Just surrender

All the pain in your heart
All the tears in your empty soul
And when your spinning around and round
I'm the psycho goin' outta control

Open up your eyes
Don't you know your only wasting time

*Oh, you drive me crazy
Oh, you just bring me down
Look out your window
My sunshine's all around
All you have to do is just surrender
Just surrender*

*You know it doesn't matter what you do
Don't you know I'm so over you*

*Open up your eyes
Don't you know that it's your life*

*Oh, you drive me crazy
Oh, you just bring me down
Look out your window
My sunshine's all around
All you've gotta do....*

*Oh, you drive me crazy
Oh, you just bring me down
Look out your window
My sunshine's all around*

*All you've gotta do is just surrender
just surrender, just surrender*

*If that's the way you want it
Well there you go"*

When I was done I went back to Jesse.
"That was awesome. You're really good." Jesse said hugging me.
"Thanks. Where did Ellie go?" I asked.
"I don't know...good question."
"That's weird." I said as Michelle took the stage again.
"Up next is a new comer to the music world, please give it up for Ellie Holmes." She said.
"Did she just say 'Ellie Holmes'?" I asked.
"I think she did." Jesse said.

I was so shocked I couldn't speak. I just watched as my sister nervously stepped on stage and stood behind the mic.
"Hi everyone, this is my first time up here so bear with me. This song started as a poem my twin sister Melanie wrote but threw out. I added to it and made it a song. I hope you like it." She said nervously as the music started to play. She closed her eyes and sang:

*"I was six years old
When my parents went away
I was stuck inside a broken life
I couldn't wish away
She was beautiful
She had everything and more
And my escape was hiding out and running for the door*

*Somebody listen please
It used to be so hard being me
Living in the shadow*

*Of someone else's dream
Trying to find a hand to hold but every touch felt cold to me
Living in a nightmare
A never-ending sleep
But now that I am wide awake
My chains are finally free
Don't feel sorry for me*

*All the days collided
One less perfect than the next
I was stuck inside someone else's life and always second best
Oh, I love you now 'cause now I realize
That it's safe outside to come alive in my identity*

*So if you're listening
There's so much more to me you haven't seen
Living in the shadow
Of someone else's dream
Trying to find a hand to hold but every touch felt cold to me
Living in a nightmare
A never-ending sleep
But now that I am wide awake
Then I can finally see
Don't feel sorry for me*

*Mother, sister, father, sister, mother
Everything's cool now
Mother, sister, father, sister, mother
Everything's cool now
Oh, my life is good
I've got more than anyone should
Oh, my life is good
And the past is in the past*

*I was living in the shadow
Of someone else's dream
Trying to find a hand to hold but every touch felt cold to me
I'm living in a new day
I'm living it for me
And now that I am wide awake
Yeah I can finally be
So don't feel sorry for me
Don't feel sorry, don't feel sorry for me
Don't feel sorry, don't feel sorry for me*

*Living in, living in, living in the shadow
Living in, living in, living in a new day”*

I was crying by the time she finished. I remembered writing that...it was a very dark poem. Ellie had given it light and made it a song of hope. It was a great expression of how I guess we both felt. When she walked back over I just looked at her and held back tears.
“How was I?” she asked.
“Wonderful.” I said hugging her and crying.
She hugged me back and cried too.

Tiffany

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I was so moved...and shocked, by Ellie's performance. I wasn't sure I wanted to follow it but I didn't really have a choice. The really sucky thing was I had to pass by Chris to get on stage after Michelle called me on stage.

"Hey everyone! I am Tiffany Jennings, if you go to Starlight you probably think of me as a perfect princess or a snob or the girl who wears a lot of pink. And I'm all that...all that and more. This is for everyone who, like me, doesn't want to fit into a box." I said as the music started:

***"I'm an angel, I'm a devil  
I am sometimes in between  
I'm as bad as it can get  
And good as it can be  
Sometimes I'm a million colors  
Sometimes I'm black and white  
I am all extremes  
Try to figure me out you never can  
There's so many things I am***

***I am special  
I am beautiful  
I am wonderful  
and powerful  
Unstoppable  
Sometimes I'm miserable  
Sometimes I'm pitiful  
But that's so typical of all the things I am***

*I'm someone filled with self-belief  
I'm haunted by self-doubt  
I've got all the answers  
I've got nothing figured out  
I like to be by myself  
I hate to be alone  
I'm up and I am down  
But that's part of the thrill  
Part of the plan  
Part of all of the things I am*

*I am special  
I am beautiful  
I am wonderful  
and powerful  
Unstoppable  
Sometimes I'm miserable  
Sometimes I'm pitiful  
But that's so typical of all the things I am*

*I'm a million contradictions  
Sometimes I make no sense  
Sometimes I'm perfect  
Sometimes I'm a mess  
Sometimes I'm not sure who I am*

*I am special  
I am beautiful  
I am wonderful  
And powerful  
Unstoppable  
Sometimes I'm miserable  
Sometimes I'm pitiful  
But that's so typical of all the things I am*

*I am special  
I am beautiful  
I am wonderful  
and powerful  
Unstoppable  
Sometimes I'm miserable  
Sometimes I'm pitiful  
But that's so typical of all the things I am  
Of all the things I am  
Sometimes I'm miserable  
Sometimes I'm pitiful  
But that's so typical of all the things I am  
Of all the things I am”*

When I finished my song I went and sat with Ellie.  
“That was totally awesome!” Ellie said hugging me.  
“Thanks. You were great too.” I said.  
“Thanks.” She said.  
“I had no idea you had talent like that.” Melanie said.  
I smiled, “Learn something new everyday.”

Anna

~~~~~

“Our finally musical performance of the night is Reefsides own, Sky High!” Michelle announced.

We took the stage and it felt like home.

“How you doing tonight Reefsides?! We’re back and better than ever! Some of you know I went solo for awhile and left my buds here high and dry. It was fun playing superstar for awhile but the music business is too much about image and not enough about music. That’s what I’m here to tell you tonight, that I could have had it all, but what they wanted on the cover was anything but me.” I said as we started playing. It was so great to be with the band again. Once I started singing everything came together for me:

*“Nobody told me that I'd be a happy face
Just trying to erase the traces of what came before me
The girl that I used to see somewhere buried deep
She's fallen asleep and I'm trying to wake her, set her free*

*Now is a never-ending thing
When one moment turns into another
Before I've had time to run from all the other ones
And it's so hard to live a dream
When the everything that they want you to be
Is anything but me*

*So much confusion circling inside my head
What this one and that one said
It's all an illusion
Cause I'm still the same person no matter how fast I run
I'm trying to hold on to where it is I've come from*

*Now is a never-ending thing
When one moment turns into another
Before I've had time to run from all the other ones
And it's so hard to live a dream
When the everything that they want you to be
Is anything but me, anything but me*

I'm trying to hold on to where it is I've come from

*Now is a never-ending thing
When one moment turns into another
Before I've had time to run from all the other ones
And it's so hard to live a dream
When the everything that they want you to be
Is anything but me”*

When we finished it was a great feeling. We got offstage and all hugged.
“That was amazing!” Maggie said.
“Totally! We’re so back!” Peg said.
I smiled, “Oh yes we are.”

Savannah

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“You’ll be great.” Bridge said hugging me.

I took a deep breath. “I hope so.”

“And now we begin the dance portion of our competition with Savannah James!” Michelle announced. I walked onstage and took my position. I listened for the music to start and my music cue:

*“Do you feel this  
I know you feel this  
Are you ready?  
I don't think so*

*Somebody give me my truck  
So I can ride on the clouds  
So I can turn up the bass like...*

*Somebody pass my guitar  
So I can look like a star  
And spend this cash like...*

*What you gonna do when the croud goes e'oh?  
Why you standin' on the wall?  
Music's startin' everywhere  
So why don't you just move along?*

***I see you lookin' at me***

***Like I'm some kind of freak  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?  
I see you lookin' at me  
Like I got what you need  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?***

*Now you all in my grill  
Cause I say what I feel  
Only rock to what's real  
Baby bump bump  
But I can't do that with you  
Only here with my crew  
You can roll if you can  
Don't be a punk punk*

*What you gonna do when the croud goes e'oh?  
Why you standin' on the wall?  
Music's startin' everywhere  
So why don't you just move along?*

*I see you lookin' at me  
Like I'm some kind of freak  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?  
I see you lookin' at me  
Like I got what you need  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?*

*I see you lookin' at me  
Like I'm some kind of freak  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?  
I see you lookin' at me  
Like I got what you need  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?*

*Na nananananana  
Uh!  
Na nananananananana*

*I see you lookin' over here  
Can't you tell I'm havin' fun  
If you know like I know  
You would stop  
Starrin' at us  
And get your own space  
And do somethin'*

*I see you lookin' at me  
Like I'm some kind of freak*

*Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?  
I see you lookin' at me  
Like I got what you need  
Get up out of your seat  
Why don't you do somethin'?*

*Do somethin'  
Ow!  
Why don't you do somethin'?"*

About 15 seconds into the dance I suddenly remember how much fun it was to perform and the nervousness went away and I started having a blast. By the time the song ended I felt great. When I was done I went back over to Bridge.

"You're as amazing as ever. I see you updated your high school dance." He said.

I nodded, "Yeah, I always loved dancing to that song."

"You were great." Bridge said. We watched some of the other dancer then were shocked when Michelle announce the last dancer.

"Finally, our last performer of the night, please welcome Liss Bradley" Michelle said.

"Felicity?" I asked.

"She's a dancer?" Bridge asked.

"Evidently." I said as I watched Felicity go onstage and start her music:

*"I know I may be young  
But I got feelings, too  
And I need to do what I feel like doing  
So let me go and just listen*

*All you people look at me like I'm a little girl  
Well, did you ever think it'd be okay for me to step into this world  
Always saying; little girl don't step into the club  
I'm just trying to find out why 'cause dancin's what I love*

*Get it, get it  
Get it, get it oh  
Get it, get it ohh*

*I know I may come off quiet, I may come off shy  
But I feel like talking, feel like dancing when I see this guy  
What's practical is logical, what the hell who cares  
All I know is I'm so happy when you're dancing there*

*I'm a slave for you  
I cannot hold it, I cannot contol it  
I'm a slave for you  
I will not deny it, I'm not trying to hide it*

*Baby, don't you wanna dance up on me  
To another time and place  
Oh baby, don't you wanna dance up on me  
Leaving behind my name and age  
Let's go*

*Like that  
You like it?*

*Yeah  
Now watch me*

*Get it, get it  
Get it, get it  
Get it, get it*

*I really wanna dance, tonight with you  
I really wanna do, what you want me to  
I really wanna dance, tonight with you  
I really wanna do, what you want me to*

*Baby, don't you wanna dance up on me  
To another time and place  
Oh baby, don't you wanna dance up on me  
Leaving behind my name and age*

*I'm a slave for you  
I cannot hold it, I cannot control it  
I'm a slave for you  
I will not deny it, I'm not trying to hide it*

*Get it, get it  
Get it, get it  
Get it, get it*

*Get it, get it  
Get it, get it  
Get it, get it*

*I'm a slave for you  
I cannot hold it, I cannot control it  
I'm a slave for you  
I won't deny it, I'm not trying to hide it*

*Like that"*

She was amazing! Obviously my baby sister took after me because she was one of the best dancers I'd seen in awhile.

We waited for a little while then Michelle walked back onstage.

"And we have the result of the judge's voting." Michelle said, "The winner of the vocal competition is...Tiffany Jennings! And the winner of the dance portion is...Savannah James!" Michelle announced.

"Oh my god! I won!" I cried hugging Bridge.

"Of course you won...who else would win?" he asked.

I smiled, "Thank you so much for pushing me to do this."

"Anytime." He said kissing me.

Tiffany

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"I can't believe I won!" I cried.

"I can, you were great!" Ellie said hugging me.

"You so were, congratulations!" Melanie said.

"So I'm not just a princess?" I asked.

Melanie laughed, "I think you cleared that one up."

"So what are you going to do with \$5000 dollars?" Jesse asked.

"It's not like I need it. I guess I'll donate it to Starlight's scholarship fund. I wouldn't be where I am without that school." I said.

"That's really sweet. Congratulations." A voice said.

I spun around and saw Chris. "Chris..."

"You aren't supposed to be near her." Melanie said.

"I just wanted to tell you I loved your song and I think you did a really great job...you all did." Chris said.

"Thank you." I said.

"And thank you for not doing what Harley did and using this competition to get revenge by embarrassing me." He added.

"Oh and believe me, I could have...I have plenty of songs about our break up...but this wasn't the time." I said.

Chris nodded, "Thank you." He said walking away.

Harley

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After the competition Noah and I went to the café across the street to eat.

"Are you upset you didn't win again?" he asked.

"Nah, it's fine. I still had a blast." I said.

"You really upset Josh."

"Yeah? He deserves it."

"I know...you know Har, he really loves you."

"He should have thought about that before he kissed Breanne. I know the rest was a lie but he did kiss her."

"I know."

"And I'm not sure I can forgive that."

## Josh

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After we left Cyberspace Jasmine and I went to the park.

"Are you alright?" Jasmine asked.

I nodded, "Fine. I don't know what I was expecting anyway."

"Maybe that Harley would wise up?"

"Maybe."

"That song she sang was really harsh. I'm sorry."

"Not your fault."

"Josh?"

"Yeah?"

"Can I ask you something?"

"Anything."

She took a deep breath, "Do you ever regret our break up?"

"Sometimes...yeah."

"Do you...would you...you know, ever want to try again?"

"You mean get back together?"

"Yeah"

I gave it some thought, "Yeah. I mean, Jas, you're the one who's always been beside me. No one in my life has ever been as loyal to me as you and I love you for that."

"I'll always be here for you." She said.

I nodded. "I know." I said as I leaned in and kissed her.

The songs presented in this story and the aforementioned sound clip are:

"Rocks"- Ben Jelen (AKA Josh McKnight)

“Enchanted”- Katy Rose (AKA Arissa Bradley)

“Get Over It”- Avril Lavigne (AKA Harley Bradley)

“You Belong to Me”- Meryl Cassie (AKA Sankua), Caleb Ross (AKA Liem) and the cast of ‘The Tribe’

“Move It”- Christina Aguilera (AKA Britta)

“Surrender”- Ashlee Simpson (AKA Melanie Holmes)

“Shadow”- Ashlee Simpson (AKA Ellie Holmes)

“I Am”- Hilary Duff (AKA Tiffany Jennings)

“Anything but Me”- Lindsay Lohan (AKA Anna McKnight)

Dance songs:

“Do Somethin’”- Britney Spears (Savannah’s song)

“I’m a Slave for You”- Britney Spears (Felicity’s song)