

Donnie

"Well, its finally all set up, and she'll be here in about an hour," I think aloud. I look around the house and pool. I study every decoration and how it looks.

*'The pool is missing something,'* I think, *'Ah, I know what it is.'* As I'm about to head out for a minute, my phone rings.

"Hello," I answer.

"Hey man. What's going on? Are you ready?" Jordan asks.

"I was just about to head out. Could you do me a favor?" I ask.

"Sure. What's that Donnie?"

"Could you grab a dozen roses and bring them to my house soon? I'd appreciate it," I reply.

"Yeah. I'll leave now," Jordan tells him.

"Awesome. Thanks man. I'll pay ya back."

"No problem. Just introduce me to your *"friend"* and that can be repayment," Jordan tells me laughing.

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Missiey

I put on my blue tie dyed bikini and still trying to find a dress to go over it. *'Damn. Which one would be perfect?'* I think. Just then my phone rings.

"Hello," I say.

"Hey chic. Are you ready?" Jolanda asks.

"I just can't decide what dress to wear over my bikini. Its frustrating."

"He's got a pool?"

"Yeah. I'm wearing my tie dyed one," I say.

"I love that one on you. We'll get ours on, too. I'm wearing my white one piece with the mesh," she tells me.

"Awesome. I need to tell Karen, so I'll see you soon."

She tells me okay and we hang up. I quickly text Karen and tell her to wear a swimsuit as well.

At 1:15 the girls arrive at my house. I answer the door letting them in. Jolanda and Karen look at me and shake their heads. "Still haven't picked out a dress have you?" they ask.

"No, and it's really making me mad. Could you help me with this issue?" I ask.

"Of course. Let's see what you got," Raven says.

We head to my room and start going through my closet. They pull out a few dresses they think would be perfect for the occasion. Just then Raven grabs a blue and white strapless knee length sundress.

"What about this one?" she asks.

I can't believe she found it! "Where was it?! That's the one I was looking for!" I say excited. I throw it on along with a cute pair of white sandals decorated with blue beads. "Perfect! I'm ready!"

We pile in my car and head to Donnie's house.

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Donnie

*'I can't wait to see her again,'* he thinks. Donnie knows she'll be at his house soon. Just then there's a knock on the door. He goes over and answers it. Its his siblings, mom and the guys.

"Hey everyone! Come in," he says.

They all walk in and hand Jim his presents. Jordan hands him the roses.

"So what are these for exactly?" Jordan asks.

"I'm putting the petals in the pool to give it color and set a certain mood."

They all have a seat and Mark notices Donnie's expression. He seems to be looking for someone.

Mark puts his hand on Donnie's shoulder. "Bro, are you okay? You seem distracted."

"Yeah. Hey, you remember the girl we used to hang out with all the time that lived up the street from us?" he asks Mark.

"Yeah. Why?" Mark asks confused.

"I talked to her a couple days ago. Missiey's coming **today**, and its been so long since I've seen her. I'm a little nervous," Donnie confesses.

"She hangs out with my wife, Darla, all the time. She's a massage therapist, and very attractive. She's not the *"kid sister"* you remember," Mark says.

Donnie takes a deep breath and goes to talk to his guests. They laugh and joke around, some people even walking outside. Just then, Joe and Jon come up to Donnie.

"Is she here yet?" They ask anxiously.

"No, not yet. Don't fight over her. Promise me."

They look at each other smiling. "We won't fight over her. There's plenty of us to go around." Donnie shakes his head and walks off.

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Missiey

"We're here girls!" I say as we get out of the car. We get to the door and I knock. It doesn't take long before the door opens.

"Hey girl. How are you?" Mark asks.

"I'm great. How are you? How's Darla and the kids?"

"We're all great. Come in. Donnie's out back. He can't wait to see you." Mark takes us out back as soon as we walk in.

He walks up to Donnie with us on his heels. He taps Donnie on the shoulder. He turns around.

"What's up, Mark?"

"Our *"sister"* is here, and brought a couple friends," he says stepping out of the way.

"Hey Donnie. How's my big brother?" I say smiling sweetly.

"Wow! I'm great. Damn. You're definitely not that little girl any more. Give me a hug," he says hugging me tight, and kissing my cheek. "Who are your friends?" he asks as Jordan, Joe and Jon run over to him.

"This is Jolanda, Raven, and Karen. Who are these guys?"

"Hi. Nice meeting you," he begins, "These three are Jon, Jordan, and Joe. Guys, this is Missiey. The one I've been telling you about," Donnie says.

"Hi. Nice to meet you," they say smiling.

"Nice to meet you, too," I begin, "Here. I thought of you when I seen it, and had to get it." I hand him the box.

"You know you didn't have to do this, but its sweet of you." He opens the box and his eyes get big. I got him a gold watch with a peace sign as the face. "Wow! I love it hon! Thank you," he says putting it on.

"You're welcome. So, can we get in the pool?"

"Yes. In a little while."

"Can't wait."

"Can we take her away to talk now?" Joe and Jon ask impatiently.

"Its up to her."

They look at me hopeful. "I'll talk to you later. We'll stay as long as you want us to. Don't worry," I begin, "Let's go you two." I walk off with Jon and Joe while Raven stays with Donnie.

"So, how do you guys know Donnie?" I ask.

"We're in the group with him. Have you heard of NKOTB?" Joe asks.

"Only when my friends are around. I love the songs, but I work so much I rarely have time for anything."

They look at me shocked. "What do you do for a living?" Jon asks.

"I'm a massage therapist. I usually work from either 8-5 or 8-6, and sometimes later. I'm exhausted when I get home."

"Oh wow. Do you wanna drink?" Joe asks.

"Yeah. Thanks."

He walks off to get my drink and Jon stays to talk. "I know we just met, but I have to ask," he begins, "There's a charity event coming up in a couple days, and I was wondering if you would want to be my date?" Jon's slightly nervous waiting for an answer.

I look in his eyes and softly smile. "I'd love too. What's it for?"

"Its for the Trevor Project. I'm a huge supporter. If you have any other questions, here's my number, or if something comes up, and I really hope nothing does." He smiles laying his hand on my cheek briefly. "Thank you."

"You're welcome, Jon. I can't wait. Here's my info."

He leans in kissing my cheek and walking off. A minute later Joe comes back with my drink.

"Here you go. Where do you live?" Joe asks.

"Ten to fifteen minutes from here," I say as we continue talking.

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Jon

*'Damn. I can't believe she agreed to go,'* he thinks watching her like a hawk. He looks at her noticing how she moves in her dress wondering what's on under it.

*'That dress looks so good on her...and so form fitting in all the right places. I can't wait to see what she wears to the charity event.'*

Jon continuously watches her becoming irritated as Joe timidly puts his arm around her waist pulling her closer. He quickly replaces the thought of wanting to kick Joe's ass and places her smile in his mind again.

Jon thinks of how it would be to have her even if it's just for one night. *'I would love to know how she feels, how soft her body is, what it feels like pressed to mine. I want to know how her lips feel on mine....and my body.'* He lets out a small silent moan at the thought.

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