Heartburn

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Chapter 1

It was a calm day, the sun was shining and the whole neighborhood was out having a good time. The sound of laughter could be heard from the next room. The living room was filled with all kinds of trophies, certificates, and plaques. It was the living room of D'Amico Jiamusi. The laughter continued until the night fall. The laughter consisted of friends: D'Amico Jiamusi, Dasios Joules, and Darién Jácquez. All were three boys where in a singing group; no it isn't called the Three DJ's, but instead there called the 'Triplets'.

D'Amico Jiamusi, very intellectual, the lead singer of the group, although all three of them sing lead, D'Amico just sings lead most of the time. He's a Leo so you know at times he can be a bit bossy. He was born on the same day as the other two, so there is no one older than the other; a song-writer who has written songs for some very successful musicians. He has his own clothing line and sometimes acts in local theatres.

Dasios Joules, smart as well, he isn't an actor, but loves to perform. His life is not a fairytale, D'Amico and Darién found him living on the streets when they were 14. They took him in to live with each of them as their on brother. He knows his parents they abandoned him and doesn't prove of his lifestyle. He loves to do most of the same things as the others.

Darién Jácquez, very smart as well, loves to imitate people, and just be himself. He enjoys life very much, a little sensitive, but other than being alone he's with his friends. You can say he lived a life of being a prince, his mom and dad was both millionaires. He didn't like the fact that they never paid any attention to him, so in return he left. That's when they all met up and formed 'Exclusive'.

The fire was slowly burning and the laughter was dying down. Darién had fallen asleep on the sofa, D'Amico and Dasios were still up talking about life and how they had wished it to be upon themselves.

Dasios in a sweet voice said, "What about 'it'. He got up and stared at a photo on the wall.

It was of the groups demo record titled '3 of Kind' it pictured their photos on playing cards. It was when they first found the group recording the record the same day.

D'Amico stared at Dasios hesitating for awhile, "I don't know, I mean my relationship has just ended." He cleared his throat, "I really want to and you know I do, but."

"But, but what?" Dasios asked looking very distempered.

"Darién that's what," D'Amico told him. "You know how he can act at times." He looked directly into Dasios' eyes.

“It doesn’t have anything to do with him,” Dasios told him. “He has a life just like I have one, and it’s my life that I’m gonna live. Standing up to him is something that I’m gonna do.”

D’Amico did not say anything for a while. It was dead silence in the room.

“Come one,” D’Amico said reaching for Dasios’ hand. “We’re gonna talk in the next room, I don’t wanna wake Darién.”

“Everything is about Darién,” Dasios said. “Sometimes I wonder if you and he are da-,”

D’Amico cut him off, “Would it really matter?” he asked sighing. He looked at Dasios waiting for an answer.

“Yeah it would cause you know that I-,” Dasios cut himself off that time.

“Dasios I understand the desire or the love you have, I really wanna help, do the right thing for you, I just gotta do for myself first,” D’Amico explained to Dasios.

Dasios looked as if he was about to cry, “I understand, it was all a game.” He turned and walked up to his room.

Dasios went and laid in his bed, the sound of crying soon filled D’Amico’s ears.

Walking down the hall, D'Amico put a comfort on Darién. He knocked on Dasios' door.

"What," Dasios said behind his tears.

"Can I come in?" D'Amico asked.

"I think Darién will get mad, besides I don't wanna see you," Dasios responded. Wiping his tears he slowly got up and opened the door.

Standing in front of the door D'Amico looked at Dasios, he started to walk towards him, but Dasios moved backwards and returned to lie in his bed.

D'Amico sat down beside him, on the foot the bed laid Dasios' journal. D'Amico looked at it then looked at Dasios.

"Sit up for me," D'Amico told Dasios.

Dasios just looked away.

"Please," D'Amico said, his voice was so sweet that Dasios couldn't resist.

Dasios sot up and D'Amico did what Dasios always wanted him to. He kissed him.

Dasios was surprised, he kissed him back.

It was a long warm kiss, when it was done D'Amico got up, "I know that you're wondering, what I did that for."

"No, I understand you were trying to make me feel better," Dasios said. "It's okay."

"No, you're wrong, I didn't do it because that's what I knew you wanted, but because I always looked high and low for that special someone," D'Amico said, holding back his tears.

"I never looked around me, to what I know would be the special someone. My heart has always had a thing for someone so close to me, and I finally found him."

Dasios was nearly crying, but yet he was as happy as he could be.

"I looked high and low
To see what I could find,
The people all around me
Had to be out of their minds,
They thought I was promiscuous
They wanted to do what I don't
Didn't wanna get to know me
Like someone that wanted to
But now it's us and I'm so happy
I found somebody like you," D'Amico sang to Dasios.

Dasios found tears rolling down his face.

"Its okay bay, I'm here now," D'Amico told Dasios.

Dasios knew everything with his life would be okay now that D'Amico had come to him.

The next day had begun; Darién had awakened and went to the restroom. He scratched his head and called out Dasios' name. There was no answer. He left the restroom and knocked on Dasios' door. There was still no answer. He opened the door and peeked inside. It was empty, he close the door.

He went to D'Amico's room and knocked on the door, there was no answer.

"I guess they left," he said to himself. He walked back to his room.

Meanwhile D'Amico and Dasios were in the guesthouse outback. It was house that they had built just for recording, later turned into a studio and a guesthouse. They felt the need that they had to record a song.

D'Amico was sitting at his computer writing a song. Dasios was right beside him looking at the words, but really looking into his eyes.

"Listen to this Sio," D'Amico told Dasios. "Do it now please wait no more," he sang reading the words off the screen.

"Although it's no more

We've said goodbye
You know it gets so hard
Baby I don't wanna cry," Dasios and D'Amico sang together reading off the screen.

D'Amico was surprised because he hadn't taught Dasios how the melody would go.

Looking shocked D'Amico asked, "How did you know?"

"Love it opens the door for you," Dasios said.

D'Amico knew exactly what he had meant. Dasios sat on the sofa and started to watch TV. D'Amico continued writing.

"I think we should record like a song where two people meet," Dasios said from the sofa looking at D'Amico.

"Yeah, I as thinking the same thing as well," D'Amico replied, saving the other song he started on a new one.

'I'm In Love' was the title of the song D'Amico had started. Dasios was still on the sofa, but now looking at D'Amico cutting off the television he walked over to take a seat beside D'Amico.

As D'Amico's words began to fill the computer screen, they seemed to also fill Dasios' heart.

Dasios seemed to fall into one of his daydreaming modes. He and D'Amico was all alone in a room were there were pictures of the two everywhere. He did not see D'Amico trying to get his attention so D'Amico kissed him, which got his attention.

"What was that for," Dasios asked?

"I was trying for over 5 minutes to get your attention," D'Amico told him. "What were you doing?"

"Oh I was in one of those daydreaming modes, you know how that goes," Dasios told him. "Are you finish?"

"Yep and I even got a part about daydreaming in space, always thinking about my babe," D'Amico said as he gently touched Dasios' face.

"You think Darién is up yet," asked Dasios?

"Yeah it is 10 something," D'Amico replied looking at his watch. He kissed Dasios once again, we'll record the song later. Come on let's go see what this boy has to fuss about."

"Okay," said Dasios he seemed to be glowing.

I guess true love really does open passageways to a new life. One that's very romantic and good to you. They walked to the house.

Once they go in, there was stuff everywhere. They walked to the living room. Darién was there looking under the sofa.

“What’s all this,” D’Amico asked? He steeped over pairs of shoes so he could help Darién with the sofa.

“I was looking for my necklace,” Darién said.

It was a necklace that was given to him by his ‘lover’.

“All this for a necklace,” Dasios said.

“It’s not just a necklace,” Darién said.

“It was given to me by Anthony,” Darién and D’Amico said in unison.

“I know the story and I don’t need to rehear it,” D’Amico told him. He looked at Dasios winking his eyes he spoke again.

“So Rién anything unusual,” D’Amico asked?

Darien looked at him, “Didn’t I tell you I was looking for my necklace.” He walked back and forth. “Isn’t that considered to be unusual?”

“It’s in your room under your pillow,” Dasios said.

As Darién ran to his room D'Amico said, "I don't think it will still be there if he was doing his 'late night workout'." Laughing, he and Dasios gave each other a high five.

Darién came back with his necklace in his hand, "It wasn't under my pillow, but under the bed." He put around his neck and told D'Amico to help him clamp it.

"Wonder how it got there," Dasios laughed looking at D'Amico.

"You know you should really get some of those things on TV," D'Amico told Darién.

"What?" Darién asked.

"You know those neck things or whatever their called," D'Amico replied sighing.

Dasios looked out the window.

"Maybe," Darién said walking into the kitchen. He looked in the cupboard. "We are my Star Crunches?" he asked shouting into the living room.

D'Amico and Dasios walked into the kitchen.

"I don't know, do you," Dasios said looking at D'Amico.

“Nope haven’t seen them,” he said scratching his chin, “Wait a minute I saw them.” He told Darién.

“Where,” Darién asked?

“At the store duh,” D’Amico replied laughing.

Dasios laughed as well.

“Ha,” Darién said, “Really.”

“Haven’t seen them,” D’Amico told him pouring some juice into three glasses.

“Me either,” Dasios said taking the glass from D’Amico, “Thanks,” he said.

Darién took a seat next to D’Amico who had sat down. Dasios followed after him, they sat in silence for awhile.

“So what should we do today,” D’Amico asked? “Me and Sios are gonna record a song.”

“That’s cool,” Darién said, “I’m gonna go see Amanda.”

Amanda was a producer for most of the plays. Darién wasn’t an actor, but he wanted to start. He was good at it only just recently discovered that he could act when he was in their first music video. It was for the song ‘3 of a Kind’ which was also their first number one single; the song

portrayed them as fire: blue, red, and orange. Darién was the least hot color orange.

The director thought his performance was brilliant, so Darién started to act.

Dasios looked at him and nodded as if saying ‘that’s cool’.

Darién started for the door, “See you guys later,” he said walking without looking back.

“My, I thought he’d never leave,” Dasios said looking at D’Amico who was text messaging.

He looked up at Dasios; they seemed to read each others mind. They didn’t say anything for minute. Finally the silence was broken by D’Amico’s phone.

He started to reach into his pocket for it.

“No,” Dasios said grabbing his hand and placing it on his chest. “Today it’s gonna be me and you.”

He told D’Amico then he walked off towards the living room with D’Amico right behind him.

He sat on the sofa looking into D’Amico’s honey eyes. He started to hum a tune, and D’Amico started to hum with him.

They stared at each other for a moment they seemed to be lost in each other's eyes. Dasios ran his hand threw D'Amico's hair and watched him close his eyes.

D'Amico touched Dasios' hand and then he kissed it.

They started to lean towards each other for a kiss, but by the sound of the doorbell they were interrupted.

"Come on," D'Amico said to Dasios.

The doorbell rang once again.

"We're coming already," Dasios said.

He and D'Amico walked to the door and opened it. It was Anthony, he stood at the door.

Anthony was about 5'9; he was a little taller than Darién. He had jet black hair with jet black eyes.

"Is Darién here," Anthony asked?

"No, he went to see Amanda," Dasios told him. "He just left about a second ago."

"Cool thanks," Anthony told him. "What's up Mico," Anthony said.

D'Amico didn't say anything for awhile, "Oh what's up."

“Thanks again later,” Anthony said walking from the porch.

D’Amico didn’t like the way Anthony looked at him. It made him feel uneasy like Anthony was a carnivore and ate human flesh.

“You wanna walk somewhere,” Dasios asked D’Amico?

“Yeah,” D’Amico replied. He went into the living to get his phone and returned.

Dasios was waiting on the porch, “Ready,” he asked?

“Yep,” D’Amico said enthusiastically. They kissed once, twice, three times a charm.

D’Amico who didn’t like to date a lot of people or even let someone close to his heart felt safe with Dasios. He knew Dasios for a long time and he didn’t think he would do something like other people would do.

They walked on towards the street children were playing in the roads and on the sidewalks.

“What’s up guys,” they heard someone say from across the street.

They replied by waving their hands.

The sun was shining so bright today, *hotter than yesterday,* D'Amico thought. He was looking at the ground as they walked. The town where they lived, you would to be a bad neighborhood because they ran away from home. It wasn't yet instead it was one of the nicest and their parents didn't even live there. He was dressed in red, white, and blue whenever he wore those colors he always made the remark, 'I should be the flag'. Whenever he said it his friends would always laugh.

Dasios shorter by about two inches wore a red t-shirt and blue jeans. He always wore different colors on a day to day basis. He changed many times throughout the day. He didn't hate himself because his parents did in fact he worshiped them for that. He told them he had his own life and it was time that he chose to live it the way he wanted to.

Lights and noise came from around the corner. Dasios and D'Amico hurried to see what the commotion was about. It was a concert well it was local artists singing. D'Amico had forgotten all about that show.

"We were supposed to the guests of honor," D'Amico said as he hit himself on the forehead.

Dasios looked at him, hesitating for awhile he ran forward, "Come on us two can still do it," he shouted looking back.

There were people everywhere D'Amico walking slow even saw the singing group 'iDAL'.

iDAL consisted of three members: Adaro Guadalajara, stuck up D'Amico's former lover, group's leader; Lapis Paraná, Adaro's best friend, he is the opposite of Adaro, afraid of Adaro scared to choose his own path to live; Dalasi Timbre, just like Adaro in every way, he acts slow as times no one knows if he's just doing it, D'Amico calls them what their name says 'Idiotic Dumb Ass Losers'. Although he did feel sorry for Lapis, he needed to breakaway from Adaro.

Adaro spotted D'Amico and started to head for him. D'Amico didn't see him at first he also didn't see Dasios looking at him.

Chapter 2

“Hey, Mico,” Adaro said to D’Amico as he got near him.

He was still the same person he was when D’Amico meet him.

D’Amico looked at him, “What’s up.”

“I see that you’ve actually shown up,” Adaro said. “That’s odd but wait, where’s your clique?” Adaro asked as he looked around. He saw Dasios, “There’s one, where’s the other.”

“Dar I really don’t have time for your games,” D’Amico said. “Please.”

“Mico don’t talk that way,” Adaro said talking the way he did when D’Amico fell for him. “Why?” Adaro asked.

“Why, cause it just wasn’t there anymore. That’s why it ended the way it did,” D’Amico explained raising his voice a little.

“Your attitude change Dar, I really didn’t wanna see myself let it happen, but my heart took control over me,” he told them.

Adaro pulled D’Amico off to a nearby tree.

“I can change back please,” Adaro told him. “I haven’t been the same since,” a tear started to form in his eyes.

“Dar I really would like to make myself believe that, but I-,” D’Amico said before Adaro cut him off.

Adaro started to walk off.

“You see what I mean,” D’Amico yelled after him. “You can’t run away from your problems.” He walked towards Adaro who had stopped.

“I’m not running away from anything,” Adaro said he to raising his voice. “I just didn’t know that you would leave.” He wiped his eyes. “You were the best thing to ever happen to me.”

D’Amico knew how he was and knew all of his little tricks.

“You took my heart
You made me feel wanted
You opened up so many passages,
The love we had bay
Feels just like yesterday
When you came my way
Baby you blew me away,” Adaro sang onstage. He began to point out to the crowd at D’Amico.

D’Amico standing right next to Dasios did not say a thing. He didn’t even do anything.

“Say it to my face
That it won’t be the last time,” Lapis and Dalasi sang.

“Before I cry,” Adaro sang looking up at the sky.

“No that you are
The only one in my mind,” they sang again.

“Baby I,” Adaro sang walking around the stage.

“Cause the love we shared
Was so true and so right
Baby hold on before I cry,” they all sang.

The crowd began to clap their hands.

“Sios I can’t deal with this let’s go,” D’Amico said holding his hand up to his head.

“Babe please just a little longer,” Dasios said holding his hands together.

“Ok,” D’Amico said as he mouthed the words ‘I love you’ to Dasios.

Dasios said the same to him. They clapped their hands as iDAL began to walk off stage. Adaro ran back up.

“Let’s here it for Exclusive,” he said into the mic. “Maybe their gonna give us a performance,” pointing out to the crowd where D’Amico and Dasios were standing.

A spotlight seemed to shine on them. They started to walk up to the stage.

D’Amico took the mic from Adaro.

“I kissed it for you,” he whispered to D’Amico as he walked off the stage.

“Darién isn’t here, but we’re gonna sing for you,” Dasios said.

The crowd began to get louder than when iDAL was onstage.

“I gotta say that when we first met
You were so cool you were like my best
At the highest peak stood where I’m at
But when we got together you know that it all changed
Your attitude mostly towards me
Don’t need any of your amputee
Just listen,” D’Amico sang as he looked out at Adaro.

“Why not just face it baby
Why you gotta act so crazy
You really was my first love
At first didn’t wanna give you up
Just as well as I did

Had to find another
Why can't you accept the fact
That it's over," Dasios and D'Amico sang together looking at each other for a moment then back out to towards the crowd.

D'Amico looked right at Adaro as if he were saying those words to him.

"See you around sometimes baby
That's when like mostly
You're doing what you do best
Lying to all the rest
Nothing could ever get past me
Always had eyes open to see
If you were being real," Dasios sang. He was pointing his hand up in the air.

Darién had just shown up. He ran on stage and began to join in with the others.

When they were done the crowd clapped and screamed. They even asked for more, but Triplets rejected a second time.

As they left Adaro looked at D'Amico, his eyes seemed to be filled with hatred.

"That's was so awesome," Dasios said jumping around as they reached a restaurant.

“I know right,” D’Amico said. “What happened to you and Amanda?” he asked Darién.

“Oh yeah Anthony came by today,” Dasios told Darién.

“Did she give you any parts?” D’Amico continued to ask him questions.

“Yeah, she gave me three,” Darién replied.

“Wow! when will they be?” Dasios asked him. He was sitting at a booth looking at a menu.

“They will be next week,” he replied also looking down at a menu.

“Wow! that’s great Rién,” D’Amico said. “Hey waiter,” he called out to a waiter three booths from him.

The waiter didn’t seem to hear him, “Waiter,” he called again.

“I know you hear me waiter,” he screamed at the waiter. People started to look at him even his friends.

The waiter came over to him.

“Now I know you heard me call you,” D’Amico said to the waiter.

The waiter began to shake his head, “I didn’t sorry,” he said.

“You better be sorry,” D’Amico said. He looked down at the menu, “Can I have some of this Fan Tu out here,” he said unto the waiter.

“That’s Fin Tu,” the waiter said correcting D’Amico.

“Well to me that looks like an a,” D’Amico said to him.

“I know but you pronounce it Fin Tu,” he said once again.

“Look here if you don’t go get my food I’m Fin Tu beat the hell out of you.” D’Amico said to the waiter.

“D’Amico,” the waiter said surprised.

“What do you want,” D’Amico said. “I’m trying to text.”

“It’s me,” the waiter said looking down at D’Amico.

“Who is Me, ya’ll know somebody named Me,” D’Amico said to his friends.

They shook their heads.

“How can you be Me when I’m sitting right here,” D’Amico asked the waiter.

“No me Troy,” the waiter exclaimed. “We went to high school together. You still are the same,” he said shaking his head.

“What are you talking about,” D’Amico asked. “We’re still in high school,” he told Troy.

“Just go get my food.”

Troy left the room and went to the back.

“You are so crazy Mico,” Darién said. He was laughing so hard that he couldn’t stop.

Dasios drank some of his soda a waiter placed on the table, “I don’t remember him.”

“Neither do I,” D’Amico told him.

The waiter came back with the food they all had ordered.

“See you later,” Troy said to D’Amico as he went towards the door.

“Yeah,” D’Amico said.

They all were conversing among each other.

“I mean why would you choose to fail?” Darién asked. “Instead of winning that’s low,” he then said.

The other just humped up there shoulders.

They all were starting to finish their food. Dasios asked for another refill on his soda. The waiter came and brought them the bill and left.

“$10.53 I’m not paying for that,” D’Amico said looking at the sheet of paper.

They all looked at it. Then they looked at Mico.

“I’m serious, it should be free since he tried to get smart,” D’Amico said getting the money out of his wallet.

He placed it on the table before they left he wrote a note.

“That’s his tip,” D’Amico told them.

They walked out the door.

Darién started to twirl around.

Dasios looked at him, then at D’Amico.

“Rién I have something to say,” D’Amico told Darién. He spoke in a calm voice. He looked at Dasios who was shaking his head.

Dasios knew how Darién would react if D’Amico told him that he was going out with Dasios. He would get mad

maybe even throw away their friendship. So Dasios decided not to let him know until the time was right.

“Yeah,” Darién said still a little dizzy.

“Never mind,” D’Amico said. “I just figured it out.”

“Figured what?” Darién asked.

“Nothing just life,” D’Amico lied.

Dasios was relieved that D’Amico didn’t tell him.

“So how are you and Anthony?” Dasios asked.

D’Amico looked at Darién very closely.

“Oh we’re just fine,” he replied. “We’re going out soon although I don’t think he wants to,” he said looking at them both. “Do you think he’s embarrassed of me?” Darién asked.

Dasios and D’Amico looked at him.

“No, why would he be,” D’Amico told him. He loved to give people advice. “I know he loves you, he isn’t the least bit embarrassed.”

Darién smiled at the kind words.

“Just go with the flow and everything will be alright,” Dasios told him. He was beginning to take out his phone when he looked across the street.

iDAL was standing on the corner. Adaro began to shout to D’Amico.

“Just ignore him,” Darién said pulling Mico away from the road.

Dasios looked back at Mico then took out his phone.

He smiled at what he saw Mico had sent him a message.

Mico looked over at Dasios and smiled as well.

“What’s all this smiling for?” Darién asked looking at both Mico and Sios with suspicion.

“Nothing friends can’t smile,” Mico said. “My I didn’t know it was a crime,” he laughed.

Dasios also laughed. Darién even laughed himself.

The three of them all put there hands over each others shoulders as they walked off.

The night sky looked so beautiful. You could see the stars and the moon so clearly tonight. D’Amico thought.

Fireworks started to explode in the sky above them.

“They’re so beautiful,” Darién said as he looked at the sky above him.

Mico and Sios agreed they kissed while Darién was looking at the sky.

“Soon,” Sios whispered to Mico.

Darién looked at them; they were looking in the sky now.

They reached their house it was so cold inside the living room once they walked in.

“Please turn on some heat,” Darién said as he threw himself down on the sofa.

Dasios turned on the TV and started flicking the channels.

D’Amico adjusted the thermostat, “Should get warm any second,” he said taking off his shirt leaving nothing but a t-shirt showing.

“Oh Mico you make me feel so vulnerable,” Darién joked out.

Dasios looked at him quickly with green eyes.

“Whatever cut it out,” Mico told him as he walked into the back.

Darién got up and walked into the kitchen leaving Sios in the room alone by himself.

Mico came back wearing some pajama shorts and a muscle shirt.

“Now I’m feeling vulnerable,” Dasios said fanning himself.

“You can feel however you want,” D’Amico said getting in front of the television. He leaned over in front of Dasios and started to kiss him. He couldn’t because the strangest thing happened.

“La,” Darién had walked back into the living room.

D’Amico wondered if he had seen them. Darién looked at them as he took his seat in the chair.

D’Amico sat next to Dasios. Darién started looking in a magazine that was on the coffee table next to him.

“Oh my,” Dasios exclaimed. “Look at us.”

They were on TV, it wasn’t that they weren’t used to it, but they had no idea there was a camera at the concert.

Dasios turned up the television so they could all hear what they were saying on it.

Darién put his magazine down.

A reporter on the TV said that Triplets had some competition with the group iDAL.

None of them even paid attention to it they turned it down.

“Competition,” Mico laughed. “Come on how are they gonna compare them to us.”

“I know right,” Dasios said.

Darién picked up his magazine once again.

“I wrote their whole album,” Mico told Dasios who was biting off a fingernail.

“I know that would be kinda awkward to think they could compete with us,” Dasios told him.

Darién put his magazine down again, “Maybe the reporter doesn’t know that. He was just talking because we both sing on the same subject and we are kinda comparable,” he told them looking into his magazine again.

“Yeah but how, we don’t sound the same,” D’Amico told Darién. “We’re mostly like R&B and Pop and they’re like,” he began to think. “They’re not okay.”

“You have a point there, but they can’t compete against us when we are like the makers of them.” Dasios said as he continued to chew at his nails.

“Yeah we are, I mean we were out three years before them,” Darién told the both of them.

They all began to leave for bed.

Dasios was the first to leave followed by Darién, D’Amico stayed behind.

“I’m gonna stay up for a while,” he told the others. “I need some time to think, you know clear my head.” He started to look a little down, and then he stared at the floor.

D’Amico hasn’t been feeling well lately, sometimes when the other go out he would stay behind. Things hasn’t been going to well for him either, his breakup with Adaro, new love with Dasios, keeping things from his friends he needed to think.

“Oh,” Darién said as he stopped. He stood there for a moment. “I’ll see you in the morning,” he said as he walked towards the back.

Dasios went into the kitchen.

“Thanks,” D’Amico whispered. He grabbed a pillow and placed in on his lap, he began to sigh.

Slowly Dasios tiptoed into the living room, trying not to alarm Darién. He had no idea that Darién was actually standing on the staircase.

“I really need to talk to you,” Dasios said as he sat down on the sofa with D’Amico.

D’Amico looked at him the same way he did when he and Darién first saw him. He still had the love in his eyes. He loved Dasios very much he just knew if Adaro found out he would do something to corrupt them. He also knew that Darién wouldn’t approve of them being together. Was it the fact that Dasios thought Darién was in love with me? No that wasn’t it thought D’Amico.

“Yeah,” Mico said very softly.

“I don’t think,” Dasios started. He sighed for a moment he was quiet. “May-,” Mico had cut him off.

“I don’t think, maybe,” D’Amico said raising his voice a little. He looked directly in Dasios’ eyes, “Those are empty expressions.”

Dasios looked at him; he knew Mico didn’t mean any harm that he was just being himself.

“Just say what you mean,” D’Amico said as he slightly touched Dasios’ face. “Please.”

There was silence again for awhile. They just stood there looking at each other.

Can you read my mind, Dasios thought to himself.

“Do you know what you do to me,” D’Amico said as if he heard Dasios.

Dasios got ready to say something but D’Amico stopped him.

“It wasn’t meant as a question, just a statement,” Mico replied, he looked outside no lights were on.

Dasios moved closer towards Mico, “It’ll all work out,” he said as he went in for a kiss.

It was warm, very warm, was it because Mico was hot or Sios was? Whatever or whomever it was, it was great.

Darién peeping at them watched with disapproving eyes. He walked up to his room.

The kiss lasted for more than a minute.

Dasios smiled looking at D’Amico he started to rub his hair.

“Always my hair,” D’Amico joked.

“It’s soft,” Sios told him. “Especially when it’s wet,” he rubbed it once more.

“Your lips are soft,” D’Amico said as they kissed once more.

“I gotta tell you,” Dasios started he began to get up; walking around back and forth he said, “I was happy when you found me. You and Darién, but you,” he stopped himself there to sigh.

D’Amico looked at him, he began to pace himself.

“I was glad, you caught my eye,” Dasios started again about to weep. “When I left my parent’s house, I didn’t know where I was going, until you,” a tear fell down his cheek.

Mico slowly got up and walked over to him and wiped his face.

“Been like friends for a long time
Although it seldomly crossed my mind
Sometimes I thought of you and I
Although it made me cry,” D’Amico sang to Dasios. “To think,” he began.

Dasios started to sing, “To think that my heart had cried for you
Slowly beginning to form us two
Came into my heart one cold lonely night
Holding me so tight.”

What you mean to me
Is more than life itself
Gotta say that I have never felt
This way about another before you

Holding hands you know it feels so true
Just me and you always to be
What you mean to me
So much baby
What you mean to me," they both sang together holding hands.

"The road I took led me to you
Knew that it was something better
Not anything like in the past
More love for me forever," Dasios sang.

They looked into each others eyes as if they could read it. They hugged each other.

"I'm so happy," Dasios cried.

They continued to hug for awhile then slowly they walked up to their rooms.

Chapter 3

The night grew even darker as D'Amico looked out of his window. He thought he was the only on up, next do to him, across the hall, to the right was Darién was up laying in his bed thinking to himself.

How could this happen he thought.

He began to get a little agitated with the thought of him thinking about D'Amico and Dasios. Would he approve of it, he knew he wouldn't so why even try.

He turned over on his side looking angry yet he was sad. He slowly drifted off to sleep.

The group was holding auditions for three singers to be the young versions of them in a movie.

A lot of people had showed up, they were running everywhere.

D'Amico and Dasios were sitting behind a desk another seat was for Darién who was in the restroom.

Three people auditioning walked by as Darién came out of the restroom.

He took his seat beside D'Amico, they children walked by them.

“Look at them,” Darién told the others. “Looking like Destiny Child’s.” he said smiling.

D’Amico looked at him then at the children up and down.

“Don’t tell lies,” D’Amico told him. “More like Desperate Children,” he joked.

Dasios started to laugh; Darién tapped D’Amico on his shoulder, telling him not to do that.

“You don’t need to make any more comments,” D’Amico told Darién.

Dasios said, “Yeah we don’t wanna get him started.”

“I’m quite sure ya’ll don’t,” D’Amico said laughing.

His friends were shaking their heads.

“These folks need to come on for real,” D’Amico said. “I’m ready to go,” he said to Dasios.

Dasios started to tap his feet very annoyingly. People around him started to look at him. He looked back at them with disgust.

Darién looked at the both of them shaking his head. He couldn’t believe the way they were acting, especially Dasios he never acted this way. He believed that Dasios

was starting to act like D'Amico. He got up and started to walk around pacing himself, he began to bite at his fingernails.

Dasios and D'Amico looked at him.

"What are you doing?" Dasios asked very interestedly as if he really wanted to walk around.

Darién acted like he didn't hear Dasios he kept on walking.

Dasios looked at D'Amico he didn't say anything but a wondering expression was on his face.

"Just let it go," D'Amico told him looking around.

Darién seemed to have heard him, "Yeah let it go," he said quickly turning around. He stormed off without looking back.

Sios and Mico looked at each other, both shaking their heads.

Walking down the street D'Amico saw Adaro walking towards him. He did not go the other way he needed to talk to him, but things about Dasios might slip out, so he slowly turned around and started to walk the other way.

"Hey," Adaro called out to D'Amico. He started to run to catch up with D'Amico.

“You didn’t see me?” he asked as he finally caught up with him.

D’Amico thought that since there were a lot of people out he would say no. I can’t lie he thought.

“No I didn’t,” D’Amico lied.

Adaro studied him, he knew he was lying, “Oh well on TV last night,” he began to say.

D’Amico sighed very exhaustedly. “Sorry,” he said.

“Never mind that,” Adaro said. “I wanna try again,” he told D’Amico. He motioned forward and pointed inside the alley they were beside. “Let’s talk in there.”

The alley was dirty paper was lying on the ground everywhere. Somehow it looked familiar to D’Amico. If it wasn’t for the dir and paper plus the graffiti on the walls he would have recognized that it was where Dasios was found.

“I know I wasn’t being faithful to you,” Adaro started. “But I wanna try again, please.”

D’Amico stood there looking into his eyes. He touched Adaro’s face then took his hand away. He looked at the ground and sighed.

“I would,” D’Amico began. “I can’t right now. I don’t think I will ever be able to try again.” He told Adaro.

Inside D'Amico was crying because it hurted him. It hurted him to look at Adaro. Why? Adaro looked just like D'Amico's ex Anthony. Yes, the same Anthony Darién was dating. Adaro looked like him in everyway, although he denied being related to Anthony. Anthony wasn't a nice person. He took D'Amico through a lot.

There was a time D'Amico told Darién about Anthony, but he didn't wanna listen. He said D'Amico was lying. No one would want to hear that their boyfriend used to date their best friend or even think he is a bad person when he isn't even from New York.

Later on in time Darién start to believe that D'Amico did date Anthony, but he never said anything about it. Maybe that was why Darién didn't like D'Amico. Because of Anthony the boy who broke D'Amico's heart loads of times. The one D'Amico envied, who told Mico he would never amount to anything.

"I just need some time to think Dar," Mico told Adaro.

Adaro agreed then kissed D'Amico on his cheek walking away he had an evil grin on his face.

D'Amico walked to the library. "Finally I'll be able to hear myself speak," he said aloud to himself.

People were greeting D'Amico not only because he was a singer, but because D'Amico did a lot for the town. He is the founder of many children's charities and he even owns

a local orphanage for gay/lesbian teens that were thrown out by their parents.

He smiled and greeted them back. He walked to his usual seat, the last room in the library always taking the first computer. If someone was on it he as sure they would give it to him.

No one was in the room today. D'Amico sat his things down in the chair next to him. He began to put his hands up to his face. He felt something wet it was tears on his face. He was crying, but why? Part of him because of the hurt that he still felt and the rest for Adaro lying to him.

He wiped his face just as he did a girl walked in. It was Mary Beth, on of D'Amico's classmates. She waved at him he waved to her. Then he turned around and started to surf the net.

As he checked his email, he saw that he had a ton of emails all from Anthony and Adaro. Some were from his friends; he didn't read any of them just deleted them, all of them.

Mary Beth walked over to him. "What's wrong?" she asked him. She was wearing the color red, D'Amico didn't like that color. It reminded him of a broken heart.

He didn't say anything for awhile just looked at her very stupidly. "There's nothing wrong," he told her as he sighed.

“Look, I might not know how you act all the time, but I can tell when something is wrong with somebody,” she explained to him kneeling down on the floor.

“No I don’t wanna talk about it,” D’Amico told her. He could tell she wasn’t gonna leave just like that. He had to trick her or tell her what was wrong.

She touched his shoulder, “If you don’t let your feelings out,” she began. “You will feel stressed out as long as you hold them dear to you like their precious.” She got up and walked out waving to D’Amico.

D’Amico did not think about what she said until later that day. When he got home Anthony was there and D’Amico felt like he couldn’t breathe.

“What’s all this,” he said stepping over boxes. Was Anthony moving in, no not without my permission he thought?

Dasios was standing on the stairs he ran to D’Amico. “Darién said he’s moving out,” Dasios cried out to him.

“What?” D’Amico said looking shocked. He didn’t think it was because of him, he hadn’t told anyone about Adaro. He started to walk up the stairs to Darién’s room. Again Anthony was in the hall he placed his hand on his chest. He felt the need for breath; Anthony looked at him from inside the room; in his eyes Mico thought he saw hearts breaking over and over.

Gasping for breath he asked, “Rién what are you doing.”

It took Darién a whole minute before he answered D’Amico.

“I’m moving with Anthony, I’m quite sure your boyfriend told you,” he said with an angry voice.

“What?” D’Amico asked he couldn’t believe his ears. “How did you,” he started there it was again the need for breath. Was he hearing things, was he feeling things? He didn’t know what he was doing.

“I saw you two,” Darién loudly said. “You were kissing like I wasn’t even there.” A tear quickly ran down his cheek. Sniffling he told Anthony and Dasios to go put the things in his car.

“It’s not like we’re dating,” D’Amico said.

“We,” Darién said pointing to D’Amico and himself. “You always have to be in everything, don’t you?” he asked.

“This is about you calling Anthony, you being a whore,” Darién said looking directly into D’Amico’s eyes.

D’Amico didn’t to get offended at the sound of hearing Darién call him a whore.

“Now I have put up with your attitude for much too long,” D’Amico said pushing Darién back. “I’m not gonna let you disrespect me in front of Sios or even Anthony.”

Darién didn’t move a muscle from the expression on D’Amico’s face he thought he was gonna be tore limb from limb.

“I’m sick of this, I haven’t called Anthony since weeks before we even broke up,” D’Amico said once again. “A whore how you could say something like that?” he asked.

“I told you I used to date him, you even knew that, but what,” D’Amico shouted. “You think I didn’t know about yo and him creeping behind my back.” D’Amico laughed then slowly he walked towards Darién.

“You’re not so tough now that you know I know the truth,” pointing to himself he turned his back towards Darién.

That’s when Darién got up, he picked up a lamp. He must’ve thrown it at D’Amico’s head. If it wasn’t for the many cords on Darién’s floor which made Mico fall he would have caught such a massive headache.

The lamp crashed into the floor and shattered. The sound of the breaking glass made Anthony and Dasios run into the house.

D’Amico got up and faced Darién.

“A lamp,” he shouted at Darién. “Ok you’re about to see how I get down,” he started to take off his shirt.

Darién stood there.

D’Amico grabbed Darién by his neck and threw on the bed, he was about to punch him when a hand grabbed his arm. It was Anthony.

D’Amico got very angry, “Get off me,” he said raging with anger. He must’ve yanked his hand away pretty hard because his elbow hit Anthony in the eye.

Anthony fell on the floor while Darién kneeled down to see about Anthony D’Amico told him that they needed to be own his way.

Dasios took D’Amico by the arm and they went down to his room.

They heard the sound of a door slamming then tires screeching in the road.

“I’m so sorry,” Dasios said as he began to cry. He started get his things from the dresser.

D’Amico saw him, “I know you’re thinking you’re the cause of this,” he told him.

Dasios didn’t stop taking his clothing and other belongings.

“You’re not, he just saw us kissing,” D’Amico explained to Dasios.

Dasios sat his clothes down on the bed.

“It’s just that,” Dasios said trying to hold back the real tears. “Only you know what I have gone through my entire life.” Slowly they began to fall.

“Only you know about me ever getting raped,” Dasios said as D’Amico wiped his tears away. “My parent never even knew.”

D’Amico placed Dasios head on his shoulder, “Please don’t cry,” he told him.

“I love you,” D’Amico said, at the sound of this Dasios raised his head and looked at him.

“My parents didn’t even say that to me,” Dasios told Mico. “Never, not even before my sexuality.”

D’Amico looked at him, “Well I’m here for you,” he said as he held Dasios head. “I’ll always be with you,” he said as he kissed him.

“Always,” he whispered.

“Now and forever
I’ll always be
The one you remember

The one known as your baby
On and on our love lingers
In time we'll grow as one
Taste of your kiss on my fingers
Love like this has begun," D'Amico sang as he started to get up.

He pulled Dasios up to face him.

"More than me
And it's also more than you
The bond between us
Is just not likely to be through
Holding hands and taking a stand
Knowing that we always can
Do whatever we want to do
Just know I'll always be with you," he sang to Dasios looking into his eyes they kissed.

Tears were running down each of their eyes making the kiss warm and wet. So what they didn't care they kept on kissing.

That night, D'Amico and Dasios lay in D'Amico's bedroom. Sios was gonna sleep in there tonight since Darién was gone.

Neither of them could sleep that night. The thoughts of what happened earlier just ran through both their minds. That night they woke up about a quarter after twelve knowing they should be in bed, but something had them

feeling sorry for themselves. They sat up in the bed, hands around each other they started to talk about stuff.

Stuff about Anthony, Tony (Dasios' ex), and about them.

"I really liked him at first," Dasios said smiling. "To think I was gonna let him break my virginity." He laughed, "He turned out to be a whore and a sex addict. He was cheating on me with my uncle."

D'Amico's eyes widened at the sound of this.

"Well my cousin," Dasios finally said correcting himself. "He's my grandfather's child, but he's my age."

"Oh," D'Amico said lowering his eyes. "I was about to say."

D'Amico and Dasios both lie there looking up at the ceiling.

"You know," D'Amico said without taking his eyes off the ceiling. "I have had dreams in the past. They were all showing the same image over and over. To be honest it was a picture of you it was showing me." He didn't seem like he wanted to cry just continued to look at the ceiling.

Dasios turned to face him, "I'm thankful that I have someone like you in my life. I love you with all of my heart."

D’Amico looked into his eyes nothing like looking into Adaro’s or Anthony’s eyes it was different. In them he saw the two of them together forever.

“That’s something I have never told someone,” Dasios later said. “Love was not the type of saying I would use.”

“What did you use?” asked D’Amico.

“Nothing,” Dasios replied. “I was just preparing myself for the one I really love.”

“I think we both did the same thing,” D’Amico said smiling.

Once again they began to kiss.

Looking at the clock Dasios saw that it was now five minutes until one o’clock.

Stretching D’Amico said, “I am not even tired, yet I wanna go to sleep. Isn’t that odd?”

Dasios smiled, “No I wouldn’t think anything was odd between us.”

Slowly they both fell asleep facing each other, feeling the breath of their lovers, feeling it on their faces, hands, and even in their hair. They were meant for each other, to have, to hold, to love, and the be together forever.

The night grew cold within an instant, but the heat from their bodies gave them the warmth that they needed.

Chapter 4

Alone in the dark, Anthony and Darién lay sleeping away. How could they sleep after al this, maybe their hearts weren't the same as Dasios' and D'Amico's.

Snoring loudly Anthony awoke and said, "Hey, I have to get ready for work."

Darién did not reply just lie there sleeping the night away. Anthony got out of the bed and went into the restroom.

He flicked on the light. He started to see images of D'Amico and Darién inside his head. It started to throb and he couldn't take it. He closed his eyes for awhile and imagined he was in a room alone.

D'Amico once again appeared in his head. He forgot about the image even though it stayed in his mind and did what he had to do.

He looked into the mirror and ran his hand through his hair. He also looked at the spot where his eye had turned black.

Darién walked in the restroom and looked Anthony's image in the mirror. He smiled and got his toothbrush off the counter.

Anthony grabbed the toothpaste from the cabinet and squirted Darién some out. He looked like he was about to say something but the image of D'Amico reappeared once again into his mind.

He started to tell Darién about the images.

"Rién," Anthony began wanting to hold himself back from telling him he started again. "I've been having these images."

Darién looked over at him.

"Of the same thing," Anthony said. "A picture of D'Amico." He watched as Darién looked at him with the same disapproving look Adaro gave him.

Anthony and Adaro were friends since birth, but no one knew. Not even Adaro's band members.

"Like what kind of images," Darién asked, mouth filled with toothpaste. He continued brushing.

"Just images," Anthony answered. "You know like you're looking at a picture. Then" He began to look at the sink.

Darién spit the toothpaste out of his mouth and grabbed some mouthwash.

“They change into just his eyes,” Anthony whispered. “Atrocious looking eyes.”

Darién spit out the mouthwash, “I don’t know what it is supposed to mean,” looking at Anthony’s face he began to get some makeup out of a bag.

He started to put it on Anthony’s eyes to lighten the blackened part.

“Maybe it’s like you’ve done something and he hasn’t forgiven you or you haven’t apologized,” Darién said still putting the makeup on.

Anthony thought to himself. Then after Darién was finished he walked off.

In the bedroom he took off his shirt and started looking for another in the closet.

Dasios and D’Amico walked down the hall to the office.

They were at school and they needed to pick up a copy of their class schedule. All three of them, D’Amico, Dasios, and Darién all had the same classes.

D’Amico wondered if Darién would get his classes changed. *It wouldn’t matter* he thought.

The hallway was full of lockers, blue lockers that were not standing on each other as their middle school lockers were.

The office was just ahead, as a loud noise propelled itself from the back door to the front, racing like a car through the hallway, Dasios and D'Amico turned to see what it was.

It was Darién and Anthony, slamming doors as usual. They both had on the same thing, but didn't look alike as Adaro looked like Anthony.

Neither D'Amico nor Dasios said anything to them as they walked past them. Darién looked back, hatred was in his eyes.

"Black really fits for the two," D'Amico said as he and Dasios walked into the office.

"You think," Dasios replied looking back.

The office smelled of spicy cinnamon sticks. Neither of them like cinnamon sticks.

They walked to the secretary's desk.

"Hi, we were coming to pick up a copy of our schedule," Dasios told her.

The secretary whose name was Mrs. Williams had curls, big curls.

“She must’ve rolled her hair with a pop can,” D’Amico whispered to Dasios.

He laughed a little.

“Names,” Mrs. William’s said as she began to type into her computer.

“Dasios Joules and D’Amico Jiamusi,” Dasios told her.

Three more students neither of them recognized walked in.

Mrs. Williams printed out the schedules and handed them both to Dasios.

Dasios handed D’Amico his schedule. As they were walking out on the guys looked at D’Amico.

His gaze made D’Amico stumble once he headed out of the door. D’Amico smiled as he caught his balance.

“So,” Dasios asked. “Any clubs that you’re participate in this year?” He walked over to the “Things at School” bulletin.

“Yeah,” D’Amico replied looking at the bulletin. “What about you?” he asked.

“Ones you are gonna go for,” Dasios said smiling at Mico.

The bell rang and students started poring into the halls. Some kids were running down the hall others were walking very slowly, as for Dasios and D’Amico they walked slowly.

Their first class was Drama. Mrs. Cannon their Drama teacher wouldn’t mind if they were late. Darién would have the same class if he hadn’t changed his schedule.

D’Amico thought about that again. They walked into Mrs. Cannon’s room.

Triplets were Mrs. Cannon’s most talented students and she enjoyed when they were together.

D’Amico didn’t think Mrs. Cannon would be happy today. Darién might’ve gotten his schedule changed, but he surprised both D’Amico and Dasios when he walked into the room.

Darién took his seat followed by someone else who had shocked the two of them, Anthony, walking right behind Darién sat in the desk next to him.

Neither D’Amico nor Dasios looked around at them. They were the only four in the classroom, no one else had arrived.

They sat next to each other in the first two desks at the front of the room. They started to whisper to each other.

Anthony saw them, “Whisperers are nothing, but cowards,” he said where they could hear him.

They still didn’t turn around until D’Amico got up and started to walk to the back.

“I’ll show you just how cowardly I could never be,” D’Amico yelled to Anthony.

Dasios tried to grab him, but Mico tore away from him.

Anthony got up followed by Darién and just stood there.

D’Amico now standing in front of Anthony almost nearly kissing him, spoke up, “A coward,” he laughed.

Darién just stood there looking in D’Amico’s face.

“Back it up,” Mico told Anthony.

Anthony did or said anything.

“You can’t,” D’Amico said, eyes just as Anthony saw them in his mind.

“Just as I thought,” Mico told him. “A real coward,” then he started to walk back to his desk.

As he turned around Darién grabbed Anthony and they both stormed out of the classroom through the back door.

Dasios pulled Mico's arm and sat him in his desk.

"He isn't worth it," Dasios told D'Amico but he didn't seem to be listening. "Just let it go."

D'Amico nodded, as if he knew what Dasios said.

Dasios patted him on the back, just as he did Mrs. Cannon walked into the classroom.

She had on blue from head to toe, their favorite color, she spun around.

"Good morning class oh," she said looking surprised at all the empty desks.

Dasios and D'Amico smiled at her.

"You're the only two?" she asked pointing.

"Darién and Anthony left," Dasios said.

"Ok," she said. "just four students." She nodded her head, "I was counting on it to be just Exclusive here."

Mrs. Cannon listened to their music, bet you are thinking like why an old woman would listen to young

music. She wasn't old she only 20, a teacher's assistant, but later got the job because she qualified.

"So any new albums?" she asked them sitting at her desk.

"Yeah," Dasios told her.

D'Amico looked up, "We have recorded one but," she stopped himself after that then turned focused on the door.

Anthony and Darién had walked back in.

"Good," Mrs. Cannon said as she saw Darién walk into the room. "Darién I was just asking about the album," she told him as he took his seat.

"And this might be Anthony," she said the Anthony.

He nodded.

"The album," he started.

Dasios and D'Amico looked at him.

"I don't know about it," he replied.

Neither of the Triplets said a word. They just looked at each other.

D’Amico couldn’t believe the way Darién was behaving this was not like him. Then the thought of him saying that Dasios was starting to act just like him.

Mrs. Cannon asked them sing her a song.

No one moved not even Anthony.

“Anthony if you would like you can join in with them,” Mrs. Cannon said to him.

Dasios and D’Amico started to get up followed by Darién and Anthony.

“I don’t know,” Darién said. “Things haven’t been exactly okay with-.”

Mrs. Cannon cut him off, “Sing,” she told them.

“Why did it happen
Why did it have to be now
Do you even know what the problem is
If you do explain it to me,” D’Amico sang looking straight towards the back.

Anthony took a seat, he couldn’t sing.

“Cause we’re broken up inside our hearts
Our tarnished minds can’t take no more it’s so hard
Though we don’t know when it all began
But we’ll decide if this time will be the end

Should’ve never let it go
Should’ve never let it fall
Cause inside we know
That we’re the best of friends after all,” Exclusive sang as they all turned to face each other.

It seemed to Anthony that they were making up for what happened. He could just see the look on their faces that everything was starting to get better, but was it.

“So what if this has nothing to do
With what we’ve all been through
Try once again just to see what happens
That is all that I am asking,” Dasios sang. He looked back at Mrs. Cannon who had her eyes closed.

“Cause we’re broken up inside our hearts
Our tarnished minds can’t take no more it’s so hard
Though we don’t know when it all began
But we’ll decide if this time will be the end
Should’ve never let it go
Should’ve never let it fall
Cause inside we know
That we’re the best of friends after all,” they all sang once again.

“Though in our minds we know
That maybe it’ll all work out
If we try and try til we can’t
No more hatred will be about,” Darién sang as he finished the bell rang.

Mrs. Cannon clapped her hands, “That was beautiful guys.” “When is the CD coming?” she asked them again.

“The 25th,” they as told her at the same time looking at each other.

They quickly looked away, as Anthony and Darién walked out of the class.

Dasios and D’Amico walked out; walking down the hall they saw Adaro and his friends in front of them.

They didn’t turn around nor did they even think about doing so. They walked right past them just as if they weren’t there.

Adaro looked at D’Amico with an evil grin on his face.

D’Amico and Dasios kept on walking until they were outside.

It smelled, well very stinky according to D’Amico. Dasios agreed with him as well.

Their school was best known for there students, most of them were famous. The first was the group Triplets, and then later everyone started to do what they always wanted to do. Sing, dance, write, paint, design, the list goes on and on.

The school owes their success to Triplets, but they weren't recognized until last year when the principle Mr. Brady put a statue of them outside the school, on every ground, in the front, back, and both sides. They were everywhere.

Chapter 5

They were at home D'Amico and Dasios were in the front taking a nap.

The room is very dark, only little light is shown from the light hanging up above Dasios' head. There he sat in a seat, tied up trying desperately to get away. He struggled for about five minutes, and then he gave up all together.

Someone was coming, he started to shout, but all you could hear was a muffled sound.

I hope it's D'Amico he thought. *Please be him*.

A brighter light had come on and Dasios could finally see who had come into the room. It wasn't D'Amico, but it was Adaro, Anthony, and Darién all had come into the room.

Darién walked over to Dasios and looked into his eyes.

He slapped him, "I guess your boyfriend just won't come," he shouted. "I told you he was playing you."

Dasios looked at him as if he was about to say something.

"What's that," Darién said putting his hand up to his ear so he could hear what Dasios was trying to say.

Dasios watched him and blinked.

“That’s right,” Darién laughed. “Now you listen.”

Anthony and Adaro had walked over to him all carrying a knife in their hands. They had an evil expression on their faces.

Darién laughed again, “You see we have the power now.”

Dasios started to cry.

“Oh my,” Anthony said talking in a baby voice. “He’s starting to cry.”

They all looked into Dasios face. Red eyes, all their eyes were red. They left the room leaving Dasios all alone in the dark once again.

He once again tried to get away, but suffered yet another failed escape. He started hard to think back on what D’Amico had told him about when he was held captive. He put his head down.

Dasios thought and he thought until it felt like D’Amico was in the room with him.

“Just feel free,” he said as he held his head up.

Dasios tried to feel free, but it didn't seem to work for him. Maybe it was a dream D'Amico had.

Suddenly a voice said, "Anything is possible." The voice seemed to repeat itself inside of Dasios' head.

Dasios looked around, but saw no one. The voice sounded like D'Amico's, was he here Dasios thought.

"Focus," the voice said.

Dasios did so and as he closed his eyes his hands fell down to his side. He ripped the blindfold from his mouth.

"I'm free," Dasios cried aloud. He jumped out of the chair and started walk around the room. He was searching for the light switch, but it was very hard to see in the dark. He sighed as touched the last wall, still didn't find the light switch.

"A good thinker I was always," the voice said.

Dasios looked up and opened his eyes, walked across the room. He went over to the door, there the light switch lie on the table. He flicked it on and the room lightened again.

He twisted the knob, it was unlocked. He started to open it, but the voice stopped him.

“A fool once held captive opened an unlocked door only to find that he was lying on the floor the next minute,” the voice told him.

“So there waiting for me,” Dasios said eyes wide.

He turned to find another exit from the room. He saw a window on the far end of the room. It was a small window, luckily he was not fat.

He opened it and started to squeeze out of it as he did the door swung open. They were back and they saw that Dasios was not in the chair. They saw him over still getting out of the window. They started to run for him.

Dasios sweating looked back.

“Telekinesis,” the voice said again. “You have the power not them.”

With a turn of his head towards a bed mattress on the wall beside him, it flew into the three of them.

They were hurled back by the force that was put upon the mattress. They fell to the floor and watched as Dasios got away.

They got up and started for the door, but it was locked.

How? Darién thought.

They did not panic, but ran to the window it to have been shut.

Dasios fell to the ground, looked up at the sight of a bright light. It was D'Amico's car.

D'Amico opened the car door, "I told you I would always be there."

Dasios ran towards the car and got in.

"Dasios," D'Amico said looking at him.

"Dasios," he said again. "Wake up."

Dasios woke up looking around at his surroundings. He was in his room.

He looked at D'Amico, it was a dream he thought.

D'Amico leaned over him and they shared a kiss. Dasios seemed to forget about the dream he just kissed D'Amico.

"You are always here with me," Dasios told D'Amico as he touched his face.

"I am," Mico said. "I love you."

Those words seemed to echo through Dasios' mind.

"I love you too," he told Mico.

They got up and walked into the kitchen.

D’Amico started to take out some breakfast to cook.

Dasios sat down at the table looking outside.

It was so beautiful outside children were playing as usual, adults sitting outside chatting away.

Dasios started to look in the direction of the living room. The TV was on and it was up very loud. They were talking about the group again, but this time a video of them in Mrs. Cannon’s class was being showed.

Dasios got up and walked to listen in. They said that the group was definitely competing with iDAL.

D’Amico brought Dasios his food out to the living room as he saw what was on he turned off the TV.

“I hate reporters,” D’Amico said as he sat down on the sofa next to Dasios.

His Mom was a reporter who had publicized his sexuality to the whole county. To escape embarrassment he and Darién moved to Manhattan.

Dasios was biting his toast, “I don’t see what would be competition,” he told D’Amico.

“Neither do I,” D’Amico replied with his mouth full. “It make’s no sense.”

They ate the rest of the breakfast in silence. It was Saturday both of them had to go to the orphanage today. Darién was also to come, but they doubted if he would.

After they finished eating they went to put on some clothes and headed out the door.

Driving to the orphanage they saw that Anthony’s house was painted a new color, red. D’Amico smiled as he saw it, Dasios laughed. Somehow the color made them laugh it was too funny to see it so Mico drove faster past it.

The orphanage was just around the corner and Sios would be glad when they reached it.

The outside of the orphanage was a statue of D’Amico. A new statue also stood beside the other which was Dasios.

As they neared the orphanage Dasios eyes widened with glory. He saw himself in pure gold, just like he felt when D’Amico first kissed him he felt the same way that day.

D’Amico looked at Dasios and smiled as he parked the car.

Dasios got out walking up to the statue, it was the actual height as him as well. He wanted to cry, but didn’t he

didn’t want anyone to see his tears of glory and mistake them for painful tears.

Kids were everywhere, some talking on the benches, others were standing on the pavement talking and playing games.

D’Amico and Dasios walked up to the front door and as soon as they got in someone ran into them.

It was Daniel Dugong, D’Amico’s friend, he was shorter than D’Amico and Dasios. He had jet black hair, long hair that almost touched his read end.

“What’s up Mico,” Daniel said as they entered the room. He looked at Dasios, “Sios.” He said with that same flirting look in his eyes he always had when Dasios came around him.

“Hey,” D’Amico said shaking his head. “We’re together.” He pointed to himself and Dasios.

Dasios stood there and smiled.

“Cool,” Daniel said taking the look from his eyes. “What’s up with you?” he asked him.

“Not much,” D’Amico said walking down the hall into the common room.

Dasios watched all the children and couldn't believe that all were gay/lesbian teens put out by their parents because they didn't approve of their sexuality.

He shook his head is a dismaying temper.

"Jackson and TJ got together last week," Daniel said walking along with them. "You should have seen the look on Eric's face when TJ left him," he started to laugh.

"I don't think love is a game," D'Amico said looking at him.

Daniel stopped laughing.

"You shouldn't want to play with it," Dasios told him.

"Sorry," Daniel said. "Guess who came over yesterday," he said.

"Anthony," D'Amico said stopping at a desk.

"How did you know?" asked Daniel looking bewildered.

"You did say guess," D'Amico explained to him.

"Oh yeah," Daniel said. "He kissed me," he told him in very much excitement.

Dasios looked at Daniel very quickly.

D’Amico started to feel guilty, it’s my entire fault he thought. If I hadn’t moved Anthony wouldn’t have followed me.

“What?” Dasios asked looking closely at Daniel.

D’Amico couldn’t believe his ears. Did I hear him correctly he asked himself.

“Anthony is dating Darién,” D’Amico told him looking kinda awkward in the face.

He just couldn’t believe that Anthony was going to do Darién the same, leave him with a heartburn.

“What are you alking about?” Daniel asked looking at them both with an angry face.

“He’s playing you,” Dasios said looking at Daniel.

“He loves me,” Daniel said. “Why can’t you be happy for me?” he asked. Then he looked away from them.

“Daniel I know that t may seem like it to you,” D’Amico began. “But he’s still with Darién.”

Daniel just stood looking at them he looked like he wanted to cry.

“Stay strong,” he told himself. “Keep my tears held back.”

“Where is Darién?” he asked.

They looked at him for a moment as if they were shocked to hear someone ask them where he was.

“We really don’t know and care,” D’Amico told Daniel looking into his face.

He moved out,” Dasios added.

“Moved out,” Daniel said in shock. “Where?”

Neither Mico nor Sios said anything.

Finally D’Amico said, “With Anthony.”

Daniel’s eyes widened, “When was this?” he asked.

“The other day,” Dasios told him.

“You’re really in love with this boy?” D’Amico asked.

They both saw Daniel nod his head.

“It’s not even worth crying over,” D’Amico said as he walked away.

Dasios followed leaving Daniel standing alone at the desk. He looked like he was already heartbroken, but then again very happy. You see Daniel was also a troublesome boy, he did a lot of things he had no business doing. He

was the type of boy that would go out and wrestle with Darién over Anthony.

If only they knew what D'Amico knew then no one would want him of even be with him. D'Amico thought about the time he first met Anthony. His eyes were blue, just like the calm sea, but why D'Amico asked himself? Why did Anthony have calm eyes when he was as terrible as an active volcano?

Then he suddenly remembered Anthony had gray eyes when he was at the house. Yesterday he had brown eyes D'Amico was not getting confused nor was going crazy.

Anthony was a male whore who played everyone he ever encountered with.

D'Amico started smiling to himself.

"Why all smiles?" asked Dasios looking at him.

"I figured something out that's all," D'Amico said.

He knew Dasios wouldn't ask because he didn't like to be in anyone's business, but this was a different time. Dasios was his boyfriend and Mico's business was also Dasios'.

"What about?" he asked again looking into his eyes?

D’Amico stopped and put his hand in front of Dasios to stop him, “What color are Anthony’s eyes?” he asked.

“Black, why?” Dasios said.

“Another color,” D’Amico said aloud looking as if he was trying to come up with a solution for something.

“What’s going on?” Dasios asked as he saw the look of D’Amico’s face.

“Anthony wears contacts a lot, why?” D’Amico said looking at him.

“I guess because he likes too,” Dasios replied.

“No that’s not it,” D’Amico said. “He’s a male whore. He wears them to look a certain way every time he is in a new surrounding.”

Dasios looked at him very closely.

“He’s gonna break Darién’s heart,” he said again. “We have to convince Darién that Anthony is not right.”

“How?” Dasios asked scratching his head.

“I’ll come up with something tonight,” D’Amico said walking to his car.

They both got in, going down the street Adaro stood with Anthony and Darién.

Adaro, Darién, and Anthony looked at them as they passed by.

Chapter 6

D'Amico drove home and parked on the side of the road. He got out of the car Dasios still sitting there.

"Come on bay," he yelled back at Dasios.

Dasios got out of the car and walked through the yard to the front door. He looked down the hall for D'Amico. He wasn't there. Then he went upstairs to Mico's room, still he wasn't there. He checked his room, nope. Then he checked Darién's room there he was going through some of Rién's stuff he had left, mostly pictures of the three of them.

He found just what he was looking for in a photo album labeled 'Don't Look'. In it were pictures of Darién's past boyfriends. Nude, funny, modeling, all types of photos were in it.

"What are you looking for?" Dasios asked him as he sat beside him on the bed.

"Picture of Anthony," D'Amico said still looking in the photo album.

There was one, another on the next page, three more, he felt as if he had hit the jackpot.

“Now look through all these photos,” D’Amico said taking the photos out of the book and handing them to Dasios.

“Ok,” he said taking the photos. Looking through them he began to shake his head.

“Ok,” Sios said again handing the photos back to Mico.

“What’s different about them?” D’Amico asked him looking at him.

Dasios thought and then he shook his head again, “I didn’t see anything.”

“Yeah there is,” D’Amico said handing the photos back to him.

“His eyes,” Mico said. “On every picture they’re a different color. Plus it makes him look different.”

Dasios looked at every photo closely than before, “You’re right,” he exclaimed.

D’Amico started to smile. “I think he has played with folks hearts a little too much.”

He started to walk back to the living room, Dasios followed him.

“You see,” D’Amico said sitting on the sofa. “When I was with him everything seemed fined to everyone else, but underneath all my smiles I was burning.” He began to lay the pictures aside on a table.

Dasios who set next to him looked him eagerly in the face.

“He was a nice person at first until,” Mico said again. “Until he began to treat me like I did something wrong to him, you know kinda like someone getting revenge.”

“But I didn’t do anything to hurt him in any way. I just thought that he would later snap out of it, he didn’t. He began to bring his friends over; well he told me they were his friends. They would always go to the back room and tell me they were studying yo see they didn’t want me to help them since I was in a higher grade.” Mico told Dasios this without pausing. “Instead of studying they was each doing each other, it hurted me because he kept doing it. I even told him I knew that he was doing those things, but did that help no, it didn’t.”

Tears started to fall out of D’Amico’s eyes.

“To think that I had opened my heart to him and he treated me like this my heart was very fragile at the time, but I didn’t care about that stuff when I was with him. He did a lot of stuff, when I would leave town he would always sleep with his friends and the people I called my friends.”

“Didn’t you ever tell him it was over?” Dasios asked.

“I didn’t feel the need that I had too; still I was determined to change him. He led me straight to destruction which resulted in a heartburn. That’s when I met Adaro, the only reason I dated him was because I wasn’t totally over Anthony and Adaro looked just like him,” Mico said wiping his face.

“Well then I didn’t know that Anthony wore contacts, as we grew up I always thought they were his eyes. Adaro isn’t like Anthony in so many ways just a person who plays a lot.” Mico told him as he began to get even closer to him.

Dasios knew that D’Amico had been through so many things in his life, he did as well, but he wasn’t gonna let someone like Anthony hurt his friendship between Darién.

“I was not the only one who felt this way at the time, there were others who had also experienced the heartbreak. To me it was like a heartburn, because my heart kept throbbing day and night crying just to be next to him. It was very hard for me to go throughout the days, that’s why I moved to Manhattan, to escape seeing him and knowing that I was in the same city as him,” D’Amico told him tears were now just falling.

“I was ashamed of myself.”

D’Amico laid his head on Dasios’ chest.

He started rocking him, “It’s gonna be okay,” he said to him. “Just fine.”

D’Amico felt like he could believe Dasios he was nothing like Anthony. He was also pretty sure that Dasios was ‘the one’. The one from his dreams when was with Anthony.

Meanwhile Darién lie in the bed talking to Anthony on the phone.

“When will you come home?” Darién asked him.

“As soon as I get done,” Anthony replied.

“I hope it’s soon.”

“It will be, love you,” Anthony told him.

“Love you too,” Darién said smiling he hung up the phone.

Darién believed that he was in love, maybe he was maybe he wasn’t, but D’Amico knew it was just a mirage to Anthony.

He didn’t know that Anthony was really out with Daniel. As far as he knows Anthony was still at work and didn’t get off until later. Lies, nothing but lies were being told to poor old Darién.

D’Amico and Dasios lie in the bed looking up at the ceiling, thinking of a way they could help Darién see Anthony for who he really was.

“I can’t come up with anything,” D’Amico said finally after minutes of silence.

“Really,” Dasios exclaimed. “And you’re the smart one.”

D’Amico looked at him, as he sat up he said, “For real bay, I really wanna help Darién. We’ve been through a lot together.”

There was another moment of silence as Dasios got up and went to the restroom. Once he came back D’Amico looked at him.

“So here’s what you’ve been waiting for
The right time to make your move
Standing up telling them all that you’re not going down
All the same year around and around,” Dasios sang to D’Amico.

“I just wanna do some good and I
Just can’t wait til it’s too late and I
Wanna put my all at stake for friends
Sick and tired of being helpless
Wanna do it all starting with this mess
The only who’s putting their foot down

Cause I know love makes the world go round," D'Amico sang walking around the room.

A knock was heard on the door, quickly D'Amico and Dasios ran to see who it could be.

They opened the door to find Mr. Hochstein there.

Mr. Hochstein was the organizer of the orphanage. It was late what could he be doing out at this time.

D'Amico and Dasios saw the expression on his face and let him in.

Dasios went to go get him some coffee.

"What's the matter?" D'Amico asked him.

"Daniel hasn't come home he's been gone since you left this morning," Mr. Hochstein told him.

Dasios came back with the coffee and handed it to Mr. Hochstein.

"Thank you," he said looking up taking a sip of the coffee. "Where do you think he could be?"

"We know where he might be," D'Amico told him. "Go back to the orphanage and we'll bring him there."

"Thank you," Mr. Hochstein told them.

They went to the back to put on some clothes.

D'Amico knew Daniel had to be somewhere with Anthony, but where? Could he be at the house with Darién as well? No because then Darién would see that I was right all along and he would've come back.

"Where are we going?" Dasios asked as he buttoned up his pants.

"To Anthony's," D'Amico said grabbing his keys off the side table.

They quickly left the room flicking off the light.

They stepped outside and saw Anthony's car just passing their house.

"There is Anthony's car," Dasios said pointing.

"We'll follow it," D'Amico said as they ran to his car.

He started the car and went straight behind Anthony's car. Anthony was driving so slowly that it was hard to try and make it seem like they weren't following him, but Anthony didn't look back.

They could see Daniel's head in the car as Anthony turned the corner down the street where he lived.

He passed his house.

“Dasios call Darién,” D’Amico said to him without taking his eyes off the road.

“Okay,” Dasios replied. “What to tell him?”

“To look outside,” D’Amico said as he stopped at the stop sign.

Dasios had the phone on speaker so D’Amico could also listen.

Darién watched television in the living room. The phone began to make sing. It rung once, twice, three times, then he picked it up.

“What?” Darién asked very sternly.

“Look outside loverboy,” Dasios told him.

They could see a curtain open from the living room window.

“Okay, what? Darién asked.

“You see Anthony’s car,” Dasios asked him.

“Yeah and I’m quite sure you do to,” Darién replied getting smart.

“He has Daniel in it with him,” Dasios told him.

“Okay he’s taking him home,” Darién said.

“Do you always have to so damn naïve Rién?” D’Amico asked shouting. “He’s been with him since this morning. I told you he wasn’t good from the start maybe if you start listening to som-“

All you could hear was the sound of a phone hanging up. Darién had hung up on him.

D’Amico hit the steering wheel very angrily.

They came to a halt when Anthony stopped ahead of them.

They were at the old warehouse. *Why would he come here* D’Amico thought.

Anthony got out of the car and walked over the passenger’s side and let Daniel out.

They watched in disgust as Anthony and Daniel shared a kiss.

They started to walk up to the entrance. Anthony reached up and broke the lock with a brick he found lying on the ground.

Once they went inside D’Amico and Dasios got out of the car and crept beside the door of the warehouse.

They peered inside and once they did Dasios seemed to fall over.

D'Amico caught him and asked him what was wrong.

Dasios told him that it was the place that Anthony, Darién, and Adaro held him captive.

"It was only a dream bay," D'Amico said kissing Dasios.

They tiptoed inside and hide behind what seemed like a box of rope.

Anthony and Daniel were over in the left corner of the room far to the back.

They were standing there kissing. D'Amico couldn't stand looking at it so he looked away. It hurted him to think that someone he loved, now his best loved him, and they were both played like this.

He grabbed some rope and started to walk over to where Anthony was standing.

Dasios grabbed him before he could get about two feet away.

"What are you doing?" Dasios asked him whispering.

D’Amico didn’t say anything his facial expression was enough to let Dasios know that he wasn’t gonna listen to anything.

He let go of D’Amico’s shirt and he grabbed a pipe that was lying net to him.

D’Amico walked straight towards Anthony.

Anthony didn’t seem D’Amico coming, but did he?

D’Amico reached Anthony and Daniel still not one of them saw him. He raised his hand about to strike Anthony, but as he did Anthony moved out of the way which the blow was placed upon Daniel.

Daniel fell to the ground holding his mouth.

Anthony must’ve seen D’Amico coming out of the corner of his eyes. He swung at D’Amico with a chain.

Dodging the chain by running up the wall and doing a back flip D’Amico kicked Anthony in the back.

Anthony fell forward and almost tumbled on top of Daniel who had gotten up and ran for Dasios.

He had his fists up like he was about to fight.

Dasios stood there waiting for him to hit him.

D’Amico grabbed Anthony by the collar and began to run his head into the wall several times.

His foot seemed to slip and he fell to the ground. Anthony got on top of him and started to get ready to punch D’Amico right in the face.

As his hand was coming down D’Amico quickly woke up sweating. He lies in the bed dripping wet from head to toe.

It was just a dream he told himself.

Dasios was right on top of him. “It’s okay baby, it was just a dream that’s all,” he said to him as he started to wipe of his sweat with a towel.

After they had gotten out of the shower they laid back in the bed.

The rest of the night D’Amico slept without one single incident occurring. He could heat the sound of two hearts beating, Dasios lay next to him sleeping as peacefully as he could.

The night was just perfect, it wasn’t too cold yet it wasn’t too hot as far as D’Amico could tell it was just right.

Chapter 7

D'Amico walked down the street to meet Amanda. Dasios was already there with her. He was rehearsing for a play he had been cast in.

He reached Aman Productions. Aman Productions was owned by Amanda.

As he went inside people all around him started to wave at him, he spoke back walking around the corner. They knew him because he was acting in plays she had produced since her first show 'Breakaway' which he also co-wrote.

Amanda and Dasios were standing near the middle of the stage. Dasios holding a script in his hand saying his lines aloud to remember them looked up as D'Amico approached them.

"Hi," Amanda said to D'Amico as he walked onto the stage.

"Hey," Mico said to her nodding his head at Dasios. He walked over to them and they all took a seat in the chairs that were on stage.

"So what's new?" Amanda asked Mico as he sat down. "I heard about this thing with Darién, what's wrong?"

D'Amico shook his head, "He's just blinded by love that's all," he told her.

Dasios started to close his script, “Yeah, he thinks he’s got it all because he’s with that boy,” he began.

“Yeah,” D’Amico said.

“He just doesn’t know that he’s being played.” Dasios told Amanda who was listening like she watching someone audition for her.

“He’s coming over today to rehearse on the play,” Amanda told them.

“What’s it called?” D’Amico asked. “The one he’s in.”

“Tomorrow,” Amanda told them.

They were looking at some actors onstage rehearse some of their scenes.

“She’s good,” D’Amico told Amanda.

“Yeah,” she said. “She’s starring alongside Dasios,” she said again looking at him.

“What’s it about anyways?” D’Amico asked. “Dasios never told me,” he shot a look at Dasios.

“It’s about a boy and a girl trying to free themselves from their abusive parents,” she said.

D’Amico nodded his head.

“Yeah it’s like my first play without singing,” Dasios said as he looked at the actors.

“I have some more plays coming up as well,” Amanda told them getting up. “You guys can feel free to audition.”

She walked off the stage heading into her office.

“Hey you wanna go out to eat?” D’Amico asked Dasios who was staring at his script.

“Yeah,” Dasios said. “I’d love to.”

The doors of the stage burst open and Darién and Anthony both walked inside.

“They must their all that?” Dasios asked.

“Somebody has to think it,” D’Amico laughed.

They didn’t get up out of their seat.

As Darién and Anthony walked on the stage the lights shown on them.

D’Amico and Sios laughed.

“Oh my,” D’Amico said looking at them. “It’s Paris Hilton and Tinkerbell.”

They laughed again as Darién and Anthony passed by them.

Darién looked back with an angry face.

“Oh,” Dasios said. “You done made him mad now.”

“As if he’s gonna do something,” D’Amico said giving Dasios a high five.

Darién and Anthony walked to the center of the stage. Someone brought them each a microphone.

Mico and Sios looked at each other with a shocking expression.

“Don’t infect me with your hating disease
I’m just trying to live my life being free
It’s happening cause I’m not listening to what you say
Just back up and get out of my face,” Darién sang looking directly at Mico and Sios.

“No hateration no way you’re gonna get past me
Just be congratulating and watch me do me
You’re just mad at everything you know I got
Things you don’t have like the fact that I am hot,” Anthony sang this.

D’Amico and Dasios was shocked he could sing. Was he taking vocal lessons?

Darién and Anthony looked over at Mico and Sios.

“Battle,” Darién said mouthing the words.

D’Amico and Dasios got up and went to get them a mic.

“Battle of the vocals,” D’Amico shouted to him.

Darién looked at Anthony and he nodded.

Anthony was a vocalist, so he was gonna compete against D’Amico.

D’Amico laughed.

“Funny,” Darién said. “I know on one can beat you right.”

“May seem like that to you,” D’Amico said. “I know you two can’t.”

Anthony sang into his mic, the solfege syllables, hitting high notes and all. The last syllable was ended with a high and long note.

D’Amico did the same thing, but his notes were higher and the last one was even longer.

“Give up,” Dasios shouted at Darién.

Darién got mad and walked over to D'Amico and Dasios.

His eyes were bloodshot red. He didn't look like he had sleep in days. The same thing happened to D'Amico when he was dating Anthony.

The late night worrying, can't sleep at night, constantly calling him and everyone he knows. It was caused by him cheating.

Darién looked bad and D'Amico and Dasios couldn't believe that he would let someone bring him down like that. It just wasn't the kinda person he was.

He had an expression on his face that seemed to say 'Help me'.

"Let's go," Anthony shouted at him.

Darién looked up at D'Amico and Dasios and mouthed the words 'help me'. He walked back over to Anthony and they left off the stage.

Mico and Sios looked at each other then ran off the stage and out the door. Anthony and Darién had already left.

D'Amico put his hand up to his head. "We have to help," he told Dasios. "Fast."

They ran to his car and got in quickly D'Amico started the car and drove after Anthony.

He hoped he wouldn't get pulled over because he was speeding down the road in a 30 limit speed zone.

Children were in the road on bikes, skates, and skateboards, D'Amico blew the horn.

They saw the car speeding towards them and quickly jumped out of the road.

Anthony turned a corner he must've seen D'Amico and Dasios following him. He tried desperately to get them off his trail, but D'Amico was determined to get Darién away from him.

Anthony turned into a driveway it seemed to be the driveway for the movie theatre. It was getting repaired today.

He and Darién got out of the car, they didn't go to the door of the movie theatre instead they walked to the back.

D'Amico and Dasios got out of the car and walked that way. Anthony and Darién had vanished, they were not anywhere to be found. There was a shack at the back of the movie theatre. Maybe they went inside it.

D’Amico and Dasios walked to the shack, the door was closed ajar. They pushed it open and were shocked at what they saw.

There were boys everywhere. They didn’t seem to notice D’Amico and Dasios come in.

D’Amico walked over to one of the boys to ask them where Anthony had gone. Not one of them replied, they were fake.

“Fake,” Dasios said his mouth dropping.

“Yes,” D’Amico said shaking his head.

“They looked so real,” Dasios said.

D’Amico saw another door that led to another room and they both went threw it.

There Anthony and Darién stood in the corner looking face to face.

Anthony saw D’Amico and Dasios as they came in.

“What are you doing here?” Anthony asked looking at them.

His eyes were gray today and Darién hadn’t noticed them.

“Anthony,” D’Amico said. “If that’s even your real name,” he said again.

Anthony looked at him, eyes widened, “What are you talking about?” he asked.

“I thought your eyes were green,” Dasios said to him.

“And look at him,” D’Amico said. “He looks different.”

Anthony started to sweat, “Shut up,” he said to them.

Darién stood there listening to the both of them.

“Where’s Daniel?” D’Amico asked him. “Or you already had your share of him.”

“What about Dalasi?” Dasios asked him.

Anthony sweated even more.

“What are they talking about?” Darién asked.

Anthony didn’t know what to say.

“Why?” D’Amico asked Anthony.

They walked over to where Anthony and Darién stood.

“You’re not right to be with anybody,” D’Amico said to Anthony standing right in front of his face.

“Well somebody seems to be feeling green,” Anthony said as he blinked his eyes.

They seemed to turn dark green.

No they couldn’t have D’Amico blinked his eyes to see if what he had just seen was real. Yes, it was an illusion.

“Anthony, why?” Darién asked.

“I,” Anthony began. He wiped sweat off his forehead.

“Why did you do it? Think about peoples hearts,” D’Amico said to him.

“I didn’t wanna do it,” Anthony began.

“If you didn’t wanna do it,” D’Amico told him. “You would’ve never done it.”

“I didn’t think people would love me for who I was,” Anthony looking like he was about to shed tears.

“That was then Anthony,” D’Amico told him seemed to be catching on the Anthony’s fake act. “This is now come on Darién.”

Darién didn’t move he just stood there looking like he didn’t know what was going on.

“I’m sorry,” Anthony apologized. “I didn’t mean to honestly.”

“Well I don’t accept it,” D’Amico said. “Come on Darién,” he yelled turning to walk away.

“You never did accept one,” Anthony said to him.

D’Amico stopped right there Dasios could see a tear was forming in his eye. “You’re right,” he said turning around, looking in Anthony’s eyes he told him, “Remember when I got lost?”

“Illusion,” he said again. “That’s all that was there nothing but a mirage.”

Those words seemed to echo through Anthony’s mind over and over he heard them.

“Don’t do this,” he told D’Amico.

“I’m not,” D’Amico told him. “You’ve hurted too many people already, tried to not let you hurt Darién, but you’ve already done it. Couldn’t save myself because you had me gone for a second, but,” D’Amico said.

“We never told each other that it was over. I tried to run away from you because I couldn’t face you, but now I’m facing you telling you that it’s over.”

Darién walked slowly over to where Dasios stood.

D’Amico smiled as he looked into Anthony’s eyes,
“Still you’re like a part me
Just like bird with a broken wing
Never did know the truth
Now I know all about you
And I will always despise you,” he sang to Anthony.

D’Amico walked away and joined the others who were now standing at the door.

Anthony stood there looking at D’Amico as he walked away. He wondered how D’Amico had finally caught and after all this time.

D’Amico, Dasios, and Darién walked to the front of the movie theatre and got in the car.

D’Amico drove off without looking back. Darién on the other hand looked back and tears were falling fast down his eyes.

“Another heartbreak,” D’Amico said looking at Darién.

The rest of the drive home was in total silence, no one said anything not even D’Amico.

They got out of the car and walked up the walkway to the front door. Nighttime had come quickly and they were tired after everything that had happened today.

Chapter 8

Darién lay on the couch and turned on the TV. Nothing was on that was related to how he was feeling now. He didn't think no one would know how he was feeling, but there was D'Amico who had went through the same thing and with the same person as well.

Dasios sat next to D'Amico on the love seat. They were looking at the floor wondering if they should tell Darién or not.

"Rién," D'Amico silently said. "We wanted to tell you but," he said clearing his throat.

"I knew you wouldn't approve." He slowly put his legs upon the couch.

"Why?" Darién asked shaking his head.

"I know you might think that getting with Dasios was like a rebound, but it wasn't. I liked him ever since just didn't have the courage to tell him or even wonder about what you would think," D'Amico replied to him.

Dasios sat there looking at them both.

"You could've told me in the beginning," Darién said. "I should've listened to you."

“It’s okay Rién,” D’Amico told him. “Everybody makes mistakes.”

“Seems like you don’t,” Darién said quickly.

“What do you mean? Anthony was a mistake I shouldn’t have gone out with him,” D’Amico told him.

D’Amico knew Darién was feeling sorry for himself about going out with Anthony and not listening to what he said about him.

“I wanted somebody to be there for me
I always thought love never liked me
Cause it wasn’t there and I really cared
About what I’d find if I left you behind,” Darién sang. He wanted let all of his feelings out, something he couldn’t do when he was with Anthony.

“I just can’t take it no more
I wanna give it up right now
I’m tired of staying with you
When you got someone else on the side
I just wanna say goodbye
Gotta move on
And live my life like it just begun
Can’t live without your love
But I gotta give it up,” the three of them sang together.

They all got up and hugged and laughed.

“Forever,” D’Amico said as he held up his hand.

“Forever,” they all repeated.

They all sat on the sofa eating ice cream and watching movies.

“Oh my,” Dasios said. “This is like scary.” He put his face to D’Amico to shield himself from the scary moment.

Darién laughed, “You’re such a fraidy cat,” he told Dasios throwing a pillow at him.

“No I’m not,” Dasios said throwing the pillow back.

“Are to,” Darién said.

Suddenly they looked at the TV and Darién and Dasios jumped at what they saw.

D’Amico busted out with laughter. “Now both of you are fraidy cats,” he said still laughing.

They all started to laugh.

D’Amico got up and walked into the kitchen to fix some popcorn.

Darién moved closer to Dasios. “So how are you guys doing?” he asked him.

“We’re okay,” Dasios said. “I’m glad we’ve finally got together after years of wanting to do it. I just wanna apologize for not telling you.”

“It’s okay,” Darién said. “I deserved not being told that because what I really needed to hear I didn’t listen to.”

They both smiled, D’Amico walked back into the room. They could smell the butter that was on the popcorn.

“Umm,” Darién said as D’Amico placed the popcorn on the table.

Dasios turned the TV to another channel. All three of their eyes widened, iDAL was number one on HVC.

HVC was a music video countdown and they couldn’t believe that iDAL was number one. They’re songs were always number one even their old songs.

Then was they listened to what iDAL was singing they smiled. It was one of their first songs ‘Heartbreaker’ which was also a number one.

“We really need to finish our CD,” Dasios told them.

They all looked at each other and then ran out of the back door.

It was cold outside and the wind was fairly blowing. They walked on into the guesthouse and went straight to the studio.

D'Amico sat at his computer and started writing, Dasios helped him, and Darién started playing on the keyboard.

"What about 'It's Been Awhile' for our first single?" D'Amico asked them looking around.

They nodded their head in agreement.

"Good because I've already written it," D'Amico told them as he began to walk in the recording booth.

The other followed, music started to play.

"The real deal is why do only fools fall in love
So magical it's sent from up above
But explain to me and give me reason to sing
It's the greatest way to express myself
Cause I believe in me," D'Amico sang into the mic.

"Could it be you and a friend
Or me you and the friend all three of us
Can't believe what I'm seeing
Oh my can't believe this stuff
I don't wanna give you up
But I want call it love
Never not for sure

I don’t ever wanna let you go,” Darién sang looking at D’Amico.

“Nobody’s ever gonna come close to us
We’re not afraid to say that we’re really in love
We’re two lovers who’ve always been there for each other
We’re proud to say that we haven’t found another
Together we both get around and travel the world
And never go to sleep at night without saying
8 letters 3 words,” Dasios sang closing his eyes.

“This album is gonna be the bomb,” D’Amico said giving them both high fives.

They spent the rest of the night working on their album. They actually finished it in one night. They didn’t even wonder how it would sound. They had confidence that it would be just like the others.

The next day Darién was in the kitchen standing over the stove.

“Mmm,” D’Amico said smelling the aroma. “Something smells good,” he said walking into the kitchen.

“Yeah it does,” Dasios said coming in behind him.

Darién smiled and set three plates on the table. They took a seat and started to eat.

What had smelled good did not look good.

D’Amico looked at his food. Darién and Dasios were already smacking. “What is this?” he asked looking at him.

“Breakfast Rotel,” Darién told him.

“You mean Breakfast Roach Tails,” D’Amico said pushing the plate away.

“You aren’t gonna eat it?’ Dasios asked.

“Eat it I wouldn’t even have made it,” D’Amico exclaimed looking at the two of them.

“Okay more for us,” Darién told him grabbing the plate and racking the food onto his tray.

D’Amico got up from the table and walked over to the refrigerator.

He looked for something he could devour. Pancakes were in there he took them out and laid them on a plate.

He put the plate in the microwave and started it.

“I don’t see how you guys can eat that stuff,” D’Amico said sitting back down.

Darién and Dasios smiled.

“It’s a Chinese Food,” Darién said to him.

“More like a Chinese road kill,” D’Amico said biting off a piece of bread.

Dasios laughed, “Its good bay,” he told him. “Try some.” He put a spoon full towards D’Amico’s mouth.

D’Amico turned his head. “I’m not eating that mess,” he exclaimed.

The microwave started beeping.

“Now this is real food,” D’Amico said getting up and taking his pancakes out of the microwave. He closed the microwave door and cut it off.

He sat down at the table and watched Darién and Dasios smile.

“What?” he asked looking at both of them.

They continued to smile and then they ate their food.

The TV was on in the living room and HVC was on. They were talking about a new album from Exclusive.

“It’s gonna be out on the 25th of this month,” Arian said on the television.

Arian was a reporter on HVC.

They all smiled once they heard this. They just couldn't believe that it had gotten out this fast.

They went to their room and looked for some clothes to put on. They walked into the hall with the same thing on. They ran back into their rooms to change clothes.

The second time they came out with the same thing on again. They did the same thing as before.

This time they came out with different outfits on, well it was the same outfit just different colors.

"I swear I still think we're twins," D'Amico said as they all walked out of the door.

The others agreed to what he said.

The sun was hidden behind the clouds today, but that didn't stop the kids from playing outside.

They got into the car and D'Amico backed out.

They were heading to Aman Productions to film their music videos.

Amanda was their director and she was so strict when she was filming the videos, but they loved her.

"Ok playback," Amanda said pointing to a man standing next to her.

“Fairytale baby just like Cinderella
Me and you together we will last forever
We’ll go on through time
Never looking back at what we do
Still you know I’ll always love you,” the music sang as Exclusive filmed their video.

“Cut,” Amanda shouted. “Ok move on to the car scene.”

The camera men and the microphone men all walked across the room.

“Playback,” Amanda shouted.

“Loving lovin loving you
Feeling so cold now what to do
Inside I really know that we
Let it go now baby please,” the music sang again as they moved in and out of the car.

“Ok that’s it for today,” Amanda said. “Great guys.”

D’Amico, Darién, and Dasios walked out of the studio and outside. The sun was out now shining and kids were still playing outside riding on bikes.

They got into the car but before they could drive off Adaro, Dalasi, and Lapis walked in front of the car.

Adaro walked over to D'Amico's window. "We're doing a concert on the 26th and we wondered if you guys wanted to be apart of it."

D'Amico looked at the others. "What do you say guys?" he asked them.

They nodded their heads.

D'Amico looked back at Adaro, "Yeah," he told him.

"Cool," Adaro smiled. "Three o'clock tomorrow you know where it's at," he told D'Amico.

D'Amico smiled and looked back at Dasios and Darién, "I think it's going to be fun," he told them as he drove off.

They just smiled in agreement.

As they went down the street Darién said, "We could do some of our new songs. I mean the album is dropping on the 25th, so," he said.

"So we should prepare them for what we have coming," D'Amico exclaimed.

"Yeah," Darién said and maybe we could even sing a song with iDAL."

"Now that would be what will really knock them off their feet," Dasios said joining in the conversation.

“Well yeah that will, but what if they don’t like it?” D’Amico asked looking away from the road.

“Come on,” Dasios said looking him in the eye. “You know Adaro looks at you like you’re still his boyfriend.”

D’Amico couldn’t believe his ear he did not believe that this was real coming from Dasios’ mouth. It wasn’t what he said that lead to what happens, but what he didn’t say.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” D’Amico asked trying to sound surprised.

“That means that he will do anything for you,” Darién said looking at Dasios who was looking out of the window sad faced.

“Sios,” Darién said. “Please not here.”

“Dasios I’m sorry,” D’Amico interrupted and said. “I know you didn’t mean what you said but I just went along with you. I’m in love with you and only you,” he told him looking into the mirror.

Dasios slightly smiled, “I’m sorry I could even think something like that,” he told him.

They leaned in for a kiss, but the car almost swerved out of lane.

“Hey,” Darién yelled scared out of his whits.

D’Amico paid attention to the road again.

“Sorry,” he told Darién who was a little shaky.

Dasios uttered a little laugh.

The car stopped in front of the local music store. It sold everything that had anything with music. Sold and repaired instruments, music sheets, and CDs.

They got out and walked in to, but they didn’t know they would be surprised.

As they walked in the door people started clapping their hands and congratulating them.

They were so shocked that they couldn’t do anything but stand there. As they moved forward people started to shake their hands.

Not one of them knew what it was for, but they liked the fact that the cheers were for them.

When they reached the cashier’s desk they saw a note on the counter which read:

Congrats to Exclusive for all the work that they have done to this community and in the music industry. On receiving 11 number one hits with only 2 albums which were also number 1they are inducted into the Hall of Fame and for writing all, D’Amico Jiamusi ,11 hits plus the 7 number 1

hits by others artists he is inducted in the Songwriters Hall of Fame. Again I congratulate them. Thank you!

Not one of them could believe what they were seeing. As they turned around the people were still behind them clapping and iDAL was also there.

iDAL walked over to Exclusive and gave them a hand shake.

“Congrats,” Adaro said to D’Amico as he hugged him. He slipped a note into D’Amico’s pocket

Congrats to you two too,” he told the others as he walked off.

They went home after the whole thing was over.

Darién went straight towards the sofa as he entered the living room.

Dasios started to turn the TV as D'Amico walked into the kitchen.

He pulled out the note Adaro had slipped into his pocket. He smiled as he read the words. Tears were falling down his cheeks.

It read: Days are left with words unspoken, but I try not to hide my feelings from you. I try to be myself around you of course you know how I am, but I want to be different for you. I want to be what you want me to be, but still do what makes me happy. I know that you're with Dasios, but you know your heart is still with me. I know you have my heart, but I wanna have your love. Please be there for me as I am always there for you and will always be there for you when you need me. I love you, and I want you to know that no matter what happens I always will. I have a surprise for you at the concert tomorrow, something that I know will make Dasios jealous, but I am not trying to. I don't think of this as a competition still you're like a prize to me.

D’Amico’s teardrops had soaked the letter. It was now soggy in his hands and almost falling apart. He quickly rushed to put it up in his memory box in his room.

He walked back to the living room and sat beside Dasios looking confused a little.

Dasios noticed the way he looked and asked him what was wrong?

“What is it?” Dasios asked him moving D’Amico’s hair out of his eyes.

“Adaro,” D’Amico whispered. He cleared his throat. “He wrote me.”

Darién heard Mico and looked over at him.

“Really what’d it say?” he asked so anxious to hear.

“Don’t,” Dasios said shaking his head at Darién.

What?” Darién asked.

“That’s his business,” Dasios said. “Look at him, obviously it was something he never thought would happen.”

D’Amico looked at Dasios. “You so understand bay,” he told Dasios.

They started to kiss.

“Ugh not here,” Darién said sticking his tongue out in disgust.

Dasios and D’Amico looked at him and then each threw a pillow at Darién.

Darién dodged one and picked it up and threw it back at them. They ran down the hall and into the back room.

The walls of the back room was covered with pictures and writings just everything about Exclusive. Pictures of them as a child were even up there.

They started to look at them.

“I forgot all about these,” Darién said looking at the pictures.

“Me too,” Dasios said.

D’Amico stared at pictures of him and Adaro. It was when they first met on the beach where Exclusive was having a concert.

He gazed at them for quite a long time until Dasios came and stood beside him.

“What are you looking at?” he asked.

“Just memories,” D’Amico answered turning towards him.

They stood there looking in each others eyes.

“You’re on my heart
Whenever I think about
You and me
All the time baby not
Just a,” D’Amico sang looking his eyes.

“One night stand
I’m your man
So now you know
So now you know
So now you know
I don’t wanna let go,” D’Amico and Darién sang.

“Just another love song,” D’Amico started but then was cut off by another song.

The music came from outside. They all went to look out of the window. It was iDAL and they were standing in their yard.

“What’s up with this?” D’Amico asked leaning out of the window.

Not one of them answered, it couldn’t be because the music was too loud.

D’Amico asked again.

“Oh,” Adaro said. “We’re just waiting for you all to come outside so we can practice.”

“Yeah,” Lapis said. “Hurry up.”

“Ok hold your horses,” D’Amico, Dasios, and Darién said in unison as they walked to the front door.

They almost stumbled at the door as they opened it.

“What up my folk,” D’Amico said loudly.

“Mico, what up,” Dalasi said to him. He waved his hand at the others.

“What up guys,” Lapis said nodding his head at them.

Adaro walked over to them. “So are you ready?” he asked daringly.

“We were born ready,” D’Amico replied looking him in the eye. “The question is are you,” he told him.

Adaro smiled at what Mico said. “Hope your voice is better than your talk,” he said and walked off.

Both singing groups hurled up and then walk up to face one another.

D’Amico was facing Adaro, on his right Dasios facing Lapis, and left of Mico, Darién facing Dalasi they all exchanged words and then got into a singing formation.

D’Amico and Darién were both in the front, but then they got in line with the rest of them.

“You take lead,” Adaro told D’Amico.

“Don’t I always,” Mico replied smirking.

Music started to play.

“Boy,” they all sang.

“I just can’t help, I just can’t help myself,” D’Amico sang. “Oh boy!”

“Baby I still be loving you,” they all said again. Adaro was looking at D’Amico. He still had feelings for Adaro.

“I hate myself for one special purpose
Outside I am smiling
But inside I am hurting
And I really don’t wanna leave
All I wanna do is just be
With you again once more
Baby let me in but,” D’Amico sang looking at Adaro out of the corner of his eyes.

“If you don’t understand by this then I think that you will never get it
So many times I asked you to be my baby never thought I was crazy
There’s no mistaking
We can’t be erasing
All those years with you and I know,” they all took turns and sung.

“We let it go
It just wasn’t right for us
Inside we know
Love waits on those who love babe
It’s hard to believe
Cause we said goodbye with no mistakes
Baby I still be loving you,” D’Amico and Adaro sang both taking lead with the rest.

“And I always lie to myself
Like you’ll come back around
And I try to tell everyone else
That you ain’t never let me down
See I can’t get pass you now
No matter what I do
But baby baby I still be loving you,” the group sang again.

Dalasi looked over at Dasios as they stopped to take a break.

“You like him don’t you?” Lapis asked whispering in his ear.

“A little,” Dalasi lied. He like Dasios a lot, a whole lot, so much that he would die for him.

“I guess so,” Lapis said. “But you know he’s dating Mico.”

“I know that but that doesn’t stop me from liking him,” Dalasi answered.

He got up and started to walk.

“Where are you going?” Lapis asked him.

“To talk to him,” Dalasi smiled looking back.

Adaro was sitting alone just staring a D’Amico.

D’Amico knew he was still in love with him and he also knew Adaro was in love with him, but he was with Dasios.

Dasios sat with talking with Darién. Dalasi walked over and spoke.

Darién got up. “I have to use the restroom,” he told them and walked off.

Dalasi stood there looking shy as he could. “It sure is pretty tonight,” he said to Dasios.

“Yeah it is,” Dasios told him looking in the sky.

“Um,” Dalasi began. ‘I don’t know how to tell you this, but I like you.”

Dasios ears started ringing when he heard this. Was it true, did he hear him right?

Dasios didn’t say anything just looked at Dalasi.

“I like you too, but I’m with D’Amico,” he told Dalasi who looked down at the ground.

“But we’re growing apart,” Dasios quickly said. “I think.”

Dalasi eyes widened. Did he hear him right? Mr. Oh So Perfect D’Amico was not perfect at everything.

“For now we’ll just talk,” Dasios told him. “You’ll know when we’re together.”

Dasios didn’t know what he was doing. He didn’t really wanna break D’Amico’s heart. Was he happy with him, yes? Did he think D’Amico was too much, no?

“Okay,” Dalasi smiled.

Dasios smiled too, “Stop smiling before Mico comes over and asks what’s up.”

“Right,” Dalasi said wiping the smile off his face.

“I got an idea,” Dasios said.

He looked over at D’Amico who was writing.
“Let’s go to my room,” Dasios told Dalasi.

They both watched the others as they snuck to the front door, thinking no one had seen them they went into the house.

Mico’s and Adaro’s eyes were dead upon them. They saw everything.

“Darién,” Mico called.

Darién walked over to where he and Adaro sit.

“What’s up?” Darién asked.

“Dasios,” D’Amico smartly said. “He’s what’s up.”

“What about him?” Darién asked.

D’Amico couldn’t bring himself to say the words. He didn’t wanna believe that Dasios was cheating on him.

“He’s cheating on Mico,” Adaro burst out.

“What,” Darién said, “Stop playing?”

“Really, I saw him and Dalasi,” D’Amico said.

“I saw them too,” Adaro chipped in.

“They went up to his room,” D’Amico said holding back his tears.

“Whatever,” Darién said walking off.

“Don’t believe me then,” D’Amico shouted after him.

“Well Mico I still love you,” Adaro said trying to cheer D’Amico up.

D’Amico looked at him. “I know.”

“The letter told you,” Adaro started.

“No because I love you as well,” D’Amico said.

Adaro looked at Mico.

“I now know that you were only playing when you were with that other guy. I should’ve believed you, but,” D’Amico said.

“I didn’t because I felt so insecure then,” he finished.

Adaro looked at Mico slowly he moved forward to kiss him.

Their lips touched each others as they had never done before.

Darién looked over and saw the two of them kissing. He gasped in disbelief and wiped his eyes to see if it were real. It was quickly he ran into the house to tell Dasios to look out of the window. When he arrived at Dasios door he had a funny feeling, but ignored it. He twisted the knob on the door and stood frozen at what we saw.

They didn't seem to hear him come in. Slowly he closed the door and went back outside, D'Amico and Adaro was still kissing.

He ran to Mico and Dar. "Follow me," he told them both as he ran back towards the house.

Into the house they went up the stairs, down the hall, there in front of Dasios' door they stood. Slowly Darién opened it making sure no one would hear it creak.

Now Dasios and Dalasi lay on the bed kissing and touching.

D'Amico just stood there looking at the boy he loved the one he gave his all too twice. The one who had really brought on the heartburn.

Dasios and Dalasi finally stopped kissing and got up only to find D'Amico, Darién, Adaro, and Lapis all stand

there with unhappy facial expressions. Especially D'Amico he looked at Dasios his eyes were nearly red. He walked off pulling Adaro by his sleeve.

Dasios ran behind them. He needed to talk with D'Amico and he knew that now wasn't a good time, but he wanted to anyway.

D'Amico and Adaro went back outside and into the guesthouse.

Dasios followed behind them.

Darién, Lapis, and Dalasi also went because they knew something was going to happen.

D'Amico and Adaro sat on the sofa. D'Amico looking confused in the face like he didn't know that this would happen.

Dasios burst through the door. "D'Amico," he silently said.

He saw Adaro sitting very close to Mico.

"We need some privacy," he told him.

Adaro didn't move he just stared at Dasios.

"He can listen to whatever you have to say," D'Amico told Dasios.

The others walked into the room.

Dasios was standing in front of the sofa.
“I’m sorry,” Dasios told D’Amico. He looked at Mico and Mico looked at him then at Dalasi.

“Apparently you must’ve been,” he told Dasios.

Dasios felt like that was a rude remark and started to get mad.

“What the hell are you trying to say?” he asked angrily.

D’Amico stood up and got in front of Dasios.

“So you’re bad now?” he asked. “Check yourself before you have no chance,” he said as he grabbed Adaro off the couch and into the next room.

The rest of them followed behind them.

“You’re sad,” Dasios said looking at him.

“And you’re an ass,” D’Amico said. “You can take your new boy toy and fly where the birds don’t sing.”

“Singing is that all you care about?” Dasios asked.

“And if it was I’m sure you were gonna do what,” D’Amico said standing next to Adaro.

“Okay that’s it,” Dasios said. He took off his shirt and threw it at Dalasi. Under his shirt he revealed an even tighter shirt.

“And that scares me,” D’Amico laughed. “What are you supposed to be Wonder Hoe?”

Dasios was getting really mad and balled up his fist and started to swing at D’Amico but Darién grabbed him.

“No let him go,” D’Amico said putting his hair in a ponytail.

“Let me go,” Dasios yelled at Darién pushing him back.

“He wants to be a badass I’ma show him how I roll,” D’Amico said stepping up. “Hit me,” he told Dasios.

Dasios just stood there looking at him.

“You aren’t worth the shit you came out of,” D’Amico said walking off.

Dasios just stood there and slowly he lifted his fists and threw them straight at D’Amico.

D’Amico knew that he was gonna try this and dodged out of the way.

The force of the swings threw Dasios forward and he stumbled.

D’Amico stood right there smiling. “You really are crazy,” he told Dasios giving him a slap in the face.

The slap was so hard everyone was hearing it like it was on a CD playing over and over.

Dasios felt his face, he got up. Tears were in his eyes and he looked at Dalasi.

He swung at D’Amico’s chest and hit him.

D’Amico laughed at the hit because it didn’t do anything to him.

“I’m fixing to beat the tears off your ass,” D’Amico told Dasios who had now started running with Dalasi.

D’Amico started to run, but Adaro grabbed him.

The others ran after Dasios and Dalasi except Lapis.

Lapis looked at Adaro and D’Amico they looked like a real fairytale couple. He smiled at them.

“What are you smiling at?” Adaro asked him.

“Just thinking about you two,” he said pointing at them.

“What about us?” Adaro asked him raising his voice.

“No,” D’Amico said shaking his head.

“Sorry,” Adaro said.

“Just that you two look like a fairytale couple,” Lapis said.

“Lapis if you were me, how would you feel?” D’Amico asked him.

Lapis got ready to say something but looked confused.

“It wasn’t meant as a question,” D’Amico replied.

“How could I not see this coming
Was I blinded or what
I thought it’d be forever
Only I’d give my love to,” D’Amico sang.

“Not just another there
That always change and
One’s who lie like everything fine and
Nobody like the ones in the past
Cause I already know that
It won’t last,” he sang looking outside the window.

Adaro walked over to him and turned him so they could be face to face.

“I loved you once and I still do,” he told D’Amico.

D’Amico believed Adaro this time because he knew he really meant it. It wasn’t just some game that he’d play with someone’s heart.

“I loved you back then, but still I had my doubts. I love you even more now then I did when I was the heartbreakee,” D’Amico told him. “But I wouldn’t really say I broke your heart because you were the one who actually did it.”

“I apologize baby,” Adaro said.

“So you remember what I said about ‘apologizing’?” D’Amico asked him.

Lapis just sit on the sofa flicking TV channels.

“Yeah,” Adaro told him as they walked up stairs.

“What else do you remember?” Mico asked him walking into his room.

“This,” Adaro said and he grabbed D’Amico and they kissed.

Lapis looked up and saw them still at the door kissing. The people on TV were also kissing.

“Seems like everyone’s happy,” Lapis said to himself.

“Not everyone,” Darién said. He had just walked in and stood in front of Lapis.

“Get up,” Darién told him.

Lapis stood up and faced Darién noses almost touching.

“That’s not all that needs to touch,” Darién told him moving even closer to him.

Lapis smiled and they kissed.

Now everyone was happy, they all found love, heartaches and soul crushing may have encountered them while trying to find love, but they made it there.

Adaro and D’Amico had moved into the room, sitting on his bed kissing. Guess they had to make up for lost time.

Lapis and Darién, all over each other on the sofa.

D’Amico and Adaro walked to the door.

“Make sure you guys wash that,” D’Amico said looking down at Lapis and Darién.

He must’ve known Darién because he smiled.

Adaro pulled D’Amico back in the room.

The night ended somewhat confusing and many misunderstandings but all that matters is that someone's hearts has been healed.

Chapter 10

D'Amico and Adaro lay in his bed in the guesthouse, still asleep, the alarm clock went off. They started to open their eyes and get up.

"Hey," Adaro said looking next to him.

"Morning bay," D'Amico told him as he wiped his eyes.

He got up out of the bed and walked into the restroom. Adaro followed behind him.

He kissed him once, twice, always with D'Amico three times a charm.

They looked into each other's eyes.

"I'm gonna take a shower," D'Amico told him.

"Can I join you?" Adaro asked smiling.

D'Amico looked at him.

"Just playing, I'll take one downstairs," he told him.

They kissed again and then Adaro went down stairs.

The shower was very hot and D'Amico's hands were very prune like.

He walked down stairs and saw Adaro sitting by himself on the sofa next to the window and Lapis and Darién sat on the love seat in front of the television.

They all saw D'Amico as he walked down the stairs. He walked towards the kitchen to see what was for breakfast.

Adaro got up and walked in along after him.

The guesthouse kitchen was a lot different from the actual house's kitchen.

D'Amico sat at the table eating a bowl of oatmeal.

Adaro walked over in front of him, "Feed me," he said and opened his mouth.

D'Amico put a spoonful of oatmeal in his mouth.

A little oatmeal was on his face beside his lip.

"You have something right there," D'Amico said leaning over. "I'll get it."

He got the oatmeal off with his mouth and then he and Adaro started kissing.

“I’m so happy we’re back together,” Adaro told him once they stopped.

D’Amico looked at him. “I am glad as well. We were made to be together.”

Adaro smiled at what he heard D’Amico say.

“I changed my schedule to match yours,” Adaro told D’Amico.

“Wow! Thanks,” D’Amico said.

“Anything for my baby,” Adaro said as they walked into the living room.

“Come on guys,” D’Amico said talking loud. “School time.”

Lapis and Darién groaned a little as they thought of school.

“You shouldn’t have stayed up all night,” D’Amico said as he and Adaro walked towards the door. “Make a move on already.”

They both walked outside and saw Dasios and Dalasi standing at the bus stop down the street.

Dasios looked over at D'Amico and Adaro. He didn't speak, but turned his nose up.

"Hey ya'll," D'Amico said talking like a white guy.

They looked over at him, still they didn't speak.

"Well funk ya'll too," D'Amico said getting mad and flipping them off.

Darién and Lapis walked outside and saw them too, but they didn't bother to speak.

"Come on guys," Adaro said. "I wanna be early."

D'Amico agreed so he started blowing the horn.

They started to walk faster to the car.

The bus came rolling down the street and stopped at the end of the road.

Dasios and Dalasi both got on the bus and sat in the front at the empty seat.

"Aww no D'Amico today," someone on the seat behind them said.

Dasios rolled his eyes and looked out of the window.

D’Amico backed the car out of the drive way and went rolling down the street, passing the bus they all hollered Dasios’ and Dalasi’s name.

Dasios and Dalasi didn’t even look out of the window, they just looked ahead of them.
It seemed like D’Amico had flown them to school because they made it there in no time.

They all got out of the car and walked up the front lawn.

There were kids everywhere.

Once the other kids saw Adaro beside D’Amico they all turned up their noses.

Whispers saying ‘I can’t believe it’, ‘There back together’, and ‘Oh my’.

D’Amico and Adaro didn’t pay them any attention and continued walking into the front double doors.

As they reached them the both open quickly which made D’Amico stop where he was.

“I thought you might want a grand entrance,” Daniel said to D’Amico as he let them in.

D’Amico smiled at him and walked on in the school.

Adaro’s locker was down from D’Amico’s by a great length so they didn’t bother by walking to them.

They walked around the corner and into the cafeteria.

Once again you could many whispers.

D’Amico walked to his usual table and Adaro right behind him. The both sat down across from each other.

All eyes were on them, so they turned around and everyone quickly got back to what they were doing.

Darién and Lapis came as sat the same way, across from the two of them.

Suddenly everything got quite a little silence, but not exactly. Dasios and Dalasi walked in holding hands.

Every pair of eyes turned their attention to them.

D’Amico knew Dasios couldn’t take a lot of attention like that. He knew that he would sweat and then start to run out of the cafeteria, but he didn’t.

D’Amico was shocked when he saw Dasios walk, head held high, to the table that was naturally iDAl’s. Maybe because Dalasi was with him he faced his attention and walked with pride.

D’Amico, Adaro, Darién, and Lapis watched as they both sat there right next to each other.

No one was watching them now.

The bell to go to class after D’Amico and Adaro put up their tray.

They walked down the hall to Mrs. Cannon’s class.

As they walked in they saw Darién and Lapis sitting in the back of the room and Dasios and Dalasi sitting in the front.

Mrs. Cannon waved her hand saying, “Hello.”

They walked to the back and Adaro went first D’Amico behind him. D’Amico dropped his pencil next to Dasios’ foot, but he didn’t bother to pick it up.

He kept walking on then he sat next to Adaro and in front of Darién.

“Okay since three joined and one left,” Mrs. Cannon said writing on the blackboard, “We’ll just write poems and present them.”

Dasios and Dalasi groaned.

“How does that sound?” she asked looking towards the back.

“I like the idea,” D’Amico said just to make Dasios mad.

“I don’t,” Dasios smartly said.

“It’s not United States of Dasios,” D’Amico said chewing on his pencil.

Dasios didn’t say anything else.

“Is there something I missed?” Mrs. Cannon asked putting down the marker.

“That’s none of your business,” Dasios said, “no offense.”

Mrs. Cannon just looked at him, “None taken.”

The ones at the back smiled as they heard Dasios.

“So what do you all want to do?” Mrs. Cannon asked them.

“I don’t know,” D’Amico said.

“We could sing,” Adaro said to Mrs. Cannon.

“Yeah but us,” D’Amico said pointing to the ones in the back, “the ones in the back.”

Dasios said ‘asshole’ under his breath where no one heard him, well not everyone.

“No,” Mrs. Cannon said.

“How about we all just let off some seam we have,” Dasios told her.

Dalasi agreed with what he said.
“Yeah that does sound nice,” Mrs. Cannon said looking up.

“I know it,” Dasios said trying to sound like D’Amico.

They laughed in the back at it.

“Crazy,” D’Amico said breaking his pencil.

“Leave it alone,” Darién told him laying a hand on his shoulder.

“Yeah he isn’t worth it,” Lapis said, “and Dalasi sure isn’t.”

“I just feel so betrayed now,” D’Amico said.

Adaro touched him, “Let it go,” he said gently.

“He lit up the flames again,” D’Amico said fiddling with his nails.

Dasios got up and stood behind the podium.

“Okay,” he sighed, “I would like to say that I feel sorry for some things I have done that weren’t right.”

He tried not to look in D’Amico’s eyes, but D’Amico had that magnetic charm again and he couldn’t resist.

“I wasn’t thinking at all,” Dasios said, “I feel so insecure about myself now and that’s something I have never felt before.”

“Like someone cares,” Darién said.

D’Amico couldn’t believe what he had just heard. Darién being rude to Dasios, he just had to write that down.

Dasios’ eyes were still on D’Amico he couldn’t look up.

“What I really am trying to say,” Dasios said as a tear slowly fell to the floor, “is that I am so sorry Mico. You never meant to do me any harm.”

He walked back to his seat and wiped his face.

“Wow,” Mrs. Cannon said, “Who’s next?”

The bell rang and they all hurried out of class.

“I know he was so crazy up there,” D’Amico said to Adaro talking about the apology Dasios had said.

“Yeah he was,” Adaro said in agreement.

“What’s up Dar,” someone said as they walked down the hall that happened to be Dar’s ex.

“Hey Adaro,” another one said that was also an ex of his.

“Still the player you were back then?” D’Amico asked him as they reached his locker?

“No,” Adaro said, “Those are just old flames. That player stuff is in the past along with the way I used to be.”

D’Amico smiled at him, “Aww you always know what to say.”

“To you, I do,” Adaro said, “Right now I say ‘I love you’.”

“Love you too,” D’Amico said as he kissed him.

Adaro’s ex’s who were again walking past them walked quickly looking with jealousy.

“Whose class we have next?” D’Amico asked him as they walked off.

“Mrs. Jinks,” Adaro told him waving at someone in front of them.

A smile started to appear on D'Amico's face, "Oh you mean Mrs. Jinkser."

"Yeah," Adaro laughed.

D'Amico looked into the sky, "I used to love talking about her," he said going into the study hall.

"I don't see why we have to study," Adaro said as they sat down.

"I know right," D'Amico said eating a Snicker. "It's like what the third day of school."

"Yeah they're tripping," Adaro flipping threw a book.

"No they're smoking that rack," D'Amico said throwing his paper into the trash can.

A group of boys walked by and they all looked at Adaro.

D'Amico looked up and saw them looking he asked 'what' by throwing up his hand.

They looked at him, turned up their noses and walked faster down the isle.

Adaro looked at D'Amico trying to get an explanation for what just happened, but D'Amico turned his attention back to his book.

Adaro didn't say anything, then walking right towards their table was Dasios and Dalasi.

"What's this?" Dasios screamed throwing a sheet of paper in front of D'Amico.

D'Amico looked at it, "To me it looks like a sheet of paper."

"I know that, what's it mean?" Dasios asked shouting.

The librarian looked down to where they were.

"It means," D'Amico began closing his book, "that you don't say anything to me."

D'Amico stood up and started to put the book on the shelf.

"What are you talking about?" Dasios asked again. "Who gave this to you?"

"I wrote it myself," D'Amico said walking off.

Adaro got up and followed him.

"Mico what-," Dasios started.

"Violation," D'Amico said walking off.

Dasios the paper in the trash can. He and Dalasi started to walk off.

“Really,” Darién laughed.

He and Lapis were talking, sitting in an empty classroom they were really close to each other.

D’Amico and Adaro walked into the classroom.

“Hey,” Lapis said to Adaro waving at him, “D’Amico.”

“Hello,” D’Amico spoke as he sat down next to Darién on the right.

Darién twisted around to face him, “Do you believe Dasios had the audacity to speak to me and Lapis?”

D’Amico’s mouth dropped.

“I know right,” Darién said.

“He didn’t speak to me,” D’Amico said, “And I had the audacity to speak to him.”

“Well you know that goes,” Darién said turning back around towards Lapis.

“So we still are performing today?” Adaro asked D’Amico.

“Yeah,” D’Amico replied, “Why wouldn’t we?”

“I just thought since you and Dasios were mad at,” Adaro said.

“No,” D’Amico said putting his hand up, “I never said I was mad at him.”

“Oh okay,” Adaro said.

“I’m like tired of school already,” Lapis said tapping his foot.

“Me too,” Darién said sighing.

“Well I know Mr. Never Can Make Under A ‘A’ isn’t tired,” Lapis said looking at D’Amico.

“What?” D’Amico asked taking out a Snicker.

They all looked at him.

“Nothing,” they all said.

Dasios and Dalasi walked by meddling.

D’Amico started to get up, but Adaro had grabbed him.

“Later on today,” D’Amico said balling his fist, “I’ma beat that little boy.”

“Let him be,” Lapis said closing the door.

They all started to get up and walked back to the computers on the table. They each surfed the internet.

D’Amico checking his Myspace page and the others was doing school work.
After a while the bell had rang for next block and they all walked to Mrs. Jinks class.

Chapter 11

Mrs. Jinks door was closed by the time they had reached her class.

Mico twisted the knob and walked in. She looked up at him.

“You’re late,” she said writing on her roll.

“The bell hasn’t rung yet,” D’Amico said walking over to her desk.

“This is my class and I make the rules in here,” she said looking up at him.

“And I am D’Amico Jiamusi and I make the rules wherever I am,” D’Amico said to her as he walked to his seat.

Mrs. Jinks did not say anything because she knew the way D’Amico was.

Adaro sat next to D’Amico and Lapis.

Lapis passed a note to Adaro.

He opened it and read it and it was talking about Mrs. Jinks.

He passed it to D'Amico.
D'Amico put the note on his desk and then he opened it. He laughed out real loud which made Mrs. Jinks look over at him.

"Mrs. Jinkser what, it's just laughing," D'Amico said as he folded the note and passed it along.

The whole block Mrs. Jinks did not teach anything. She basically sat at her desk and wrote on papers.

The bell rang and the class poured out of the room.

"Please make it stop," Adaro said talking about the changing of classes and ready to leave.

"I wish they would," D'Amico told him.

"We have another break," Darién said looking at his schedule.

"Sweet," Lapis said looking amazed at Darién.

"I know right," D'Amico said as he and Adaro walked in the opposite direction.

“We’re gonna go to the drama room,” he said behind him.

“Alright,” Darién said.

He and Lapis walked towards the front stairs.
There was no one in the drama room, usually it is packed with kids. Since they had more breaks D’Amico thought that it was the reason.

He walked over to the stage and cut on a microphone.

He began to tap on it to see if it was working correctly.

Adaro walked on stage and grabbed a microphone as well.

“On and on we go never looking back
On and on feels so amazing that
You were there and you showed you cared
For me and I know that you’ll never let go
No matter how much our mind says it
I want you to know
Our hearts will never let go,” they both sang into the microphones.

“Never leave your side
Stick to you like glue
A magical joy ride
Just for me and you
Being with you is like dreaming

Holding hands while we're kissing
So hard to let go
So why even try
Oh baby I love you," D'Amico sang looking at Adaro.

Adaro looked out at what would be the audience for the concert.

"Gotta get ready
For a love just like this
Feeling so lucky
Got the thing back that I miss
Touching you is like I'm flying
High above the skies and I am
Feeling you now
More than before
Love you baby now
Hold me so more," Adaro sang.

As the music faded D'Amico and Adaro stand there on the stage kissing. They were glad that they had gotten back together. They deserved to be with each other forever.

The doors of the drama room opened and Dasios, Dalasi, Darién, and Lapis all walked in. Darién and Lapis were walking faster towards the stage.

Dasios and Dalasi went the opposite direction into the costume room.

D’Amico looked at them with disgrace and then waved at Darién and Lapis.

They walked on the stage and grabbed a microphone.

They all looked, shocked, at Dasios and Dalasi who had walked on the stage and grabbed a microphone.

Dasios looked at D’Amico, “Just because we’re on bad terms doesn’t mean the show can’t go on,” he told him smiling.

Neither D’Amico nor anyone smile back at Dasios.

They started to sing another song.

“Hold me close baby don’t you let me go
Squeeze me tight touch me with all your might
Not another one that can treat me just like you
Feel so great now I know that this is true
Somebody just like you
Just like you
Just like you,” they all sang.

They started to dance around the stage then afterwards they were tired and eating snacks.

Soon the bell rang and they all had to go to class once again.

“Who’s next?” D’Amico asked Adaro.

Adaro looked at his schedule, “Sean,” he told him.

“Great!” D’Amico said enthusiastically, “I love that class. Spanish III is like the bomb.”

“I like it, but he gets on my nerves a lot,” Adaro told D’Amico as they all walked to class.

Sean was standing outside of his class holding his roll in his hand.

“Hi,” he said to them nodding his head.

They walked into the classroom and sat down just when the bell rang.

Sean walked into his classroom. His name was actually Mr. Gross, but they all called him Sean.

D’Amico had a reason to call him Sean the others just did so because Mico did. Sean was Mico’s first teacher whom he had a crush on. Sometimes Sean wouldn’t allow D’Amico to call him by his first name, at least not in school you can’t tell a student what to do outside of those walls.

D’Amico sat at his desk tapping his pencil on the desk. Darién and Lapis were filing their nails and Dasios and Dalasi sat looking through a Spanish book.

Sean walked to his desk and began to call roll.

D’Amico didn’t answer when Sean called his name. He looked over at his desk and humped his shoulders.

Sean marked him down on the roll.

“Ok class,” Sean said as he sat down the roll.

They all stopped talking and looked around at Sean.

“I don’t have anything planned for today so it’s a free day,” he told the class.

Everyone except D’Amico started to cheer.

Sean took a seat behind is desk and started typing on his computer.

D’Amico took out his phone and started to text.

Sean looked down at his phone which had started to ring.

The message wasn’t from D’Amico, but from Dasios. Could there be a connection between the two? No, just like a big brotherly parent to Dasios, Sean was grateful.

Dasios looked over at D’Amico, he was looking out the window.

He wanted to get up, go over, and talk to him, but just couldn’t find the strength to face him.

D’Amico’s eyes quickly shot towards Dasios, he looked away.

D’Amico got up and walked out without permission. Sean didn’t say anything to him as he watched him leave the door open.

He wouldn’t say anything to him, why? D’Amico and Sean were linked together in a sort of way Adaro and D’Amico were always linked. Yep, love that’s the key thing that pulls them closer together and one by one it feels there heart.

Dasios got up and left also closing the door behind him.

D’Amico walked down the hall and turned down a corridor.

D’Amico must knew that Dasios was right behind him because he quickly turned around.

“When I thought of my life
I was glad you were in it
Though right now I don’t have you by my side
My feelings I’ve got to kill it
You meant more to me
Than you would ever know
My love you could see
Even though it I was afraid to show
I found myself going crazy

Because I felt for you so much
I've been thinking about you lately
Should I hold on much longer or what
It could be easier for me
If I had never liked you
Wonder how my life would've been
If I had never told you," D'Amico sang thinking about all the times they shared together dating back to when they first met. A single teardrop rolled down his cheek and hit the floor, it was the only thing that they could hear.

The bell rang and kids were running through the hallway. They both stood there looking at each other.

Dasios started to lean over to kiss D'Amico.

Adaro watched from his locker as D'Amico turned his head almost making Dasios fall forward.

D'Amico didn't kiss Dasios nor did Dasios kiss him. He walked smiling to himself.

Adaro saw him walked after him looking Dasios up and down as he passed him.

"Hey," Adaro called after D'Amico who turned around slowly.

"Hi Dar," D'Amico said. He moved his hair out of his face.

“So what’s up with you?” Adaro asked him.

D’Amico looked at him, “What do you mean?”

“I don’t know why I said that,” Adaro told him, “Darién said to wait on them.”

“Ok I’ll wait here,” D’Amico said sitting on the bench that was on the balcony at the far end of the hall.

Adaro sat next to him, “Mico I just feel so happy now.”

“I mean I feel free enough to do anything,” Adaro told him.

D’Amico looked at him squarely in the face.

“My heart is warm and I am glad for love,” Adaro said as he looked over the balcony.

“I’m happy for you,” D’Amico told him as they saw Darién and Lapis walking towards them.

“Hey guys,” Darién said as he neared them.

They nodded in hi.

“I talked to Dasios and Dalasi,” Darién began to tell them.

D’Amico looked at him with angry eyes.

“And they have agreed to do the concert,” he said very low.

“Okay,” Adaro said as if he was speaking for D’Amico.

They all started to walk towards the drama room once again.

They could hear singing coming from the room once they neared the door.

D’Amico peeked inside and saw that it was Dasios and Dalasi.

They all walked in and Dasios watched them.

He turned his nose up as he saw D’Amico and Adaro walking closely beside each other.

“More trash,” Dasios mumbled to Dalasi who laughed.

D’Amico looked at him and shook his head.

“Don’t mind him,” Darién said walking pass them both.

“Yeah,” D’Amico mumbled.

They walked to the back of the stage then up the steps.

Each of them grabbed a microphone.

The sky above them was blue and the sun was shining bright. The news said it would rain today, but it didn't.

D'Amico and Adaro walked to the guest house followed by Darién and Lapis. Dasios and Dalasi walked into the main house.

Inside the guest house it was cold. D'Amico hold folded his arms together to shield himself from the cold air that was gushing from the air vents above them.

Darién went to turn off the air.

Lapis went to Darién's room.

Adaro and D'Amico walked into the family room, well above the door it said 'The Memory Room'.

They sat on the sofa that was placed underneath the window sill.

They watched as rain slowly fell down the window and upon the flowers.

"Do I only think of myself?" D'Amico asked Adaro without looking from the window.

"No," Adaro replied, "Why would you think that?"

D’Amico didn’t say anything nor did his eyes move from the window.

Adaro placed his hand on Mico’s face and turned it around towards him.
“You’re not stuck up,” Adaro told him.

D’Amico smiled and took Adaro’s hand down and kissed it. Then slowly he started to kiss Adaro on the lips.

Suddenly D’Amico started to see everything he had lived through, things from the past and even things in the future.

He saw images of him and Dasios when they were alone together and even times when he and Anthony were together and his parents’ house.

Then he saw a place he had never before seen. It was a door and it opened as quickly as it appeared in his head. In it he saw himself on the floor surrounded by white images of ghost that swirled all around him. They were all saying the same thing ‘you’re in love’.

He never experienced this when he was with Anthony nor did he feel it when he was with Dasios.

D’Amico was really in love this time and it would never end.

Darién and Lapis walked in on them.

“Yuck go get a room,” Darién joked as he sat on the sofa near the door.

“Really,” Lapis said as he sat next to him.
D’Amico and Adaro turned around.

D’Amico threw up the ‘hater sign’.

Darién stuck his tongue out and D’Amico walked over and grabbed it.

Then he let it go and they started to pass licks.

Lapis and Adaro knew they were only playing so they didn’t bother to say anything.

Then Darién and D’Amico stopped and laughed.

“You done,” Adaro said eyeing them both.

“Yea,” they replied in unison.

“Okay,” Adaro said, “We need some new songs as well for the concert,” he said looking directly at D’Amico.

Then everyone started to look at him.

“Okay,” D’Amico said finally after moments of just staring. “You always have to use me.”

“We’re not using you baby,” Adaro said walking over towards him, “We love you and I especially do.”

“I know,” D’Amico said about to kiss him.

“No come one,” Darién said grabbing D’Amico.

“To the studio,” Lapis said as he left the room.

They all walked down the hall to the next room which was the studio.

Chapter 12

D'Amico and Darién went into the recording booth and Adaro followed Lapis behind the production site.

"Back then what you meant to me
Now and forever for all eternity
Open my eyes so everyone can see
Just what all I have inside
Now just a broken heart
Been bruised and abandoned
Something much more warm
Like a," D'Amico sang into the microphone.

"Love that'll never fade away
Be with you til your dying day
Down on one knee
Eyes slowly closing
Trying to hold your fear back
Trying not to get intact
Just keep on giving your love
Up for random access," Darién and D'Amico sang together.

"Don't know where ended up this time

Not even trying to find out
Whether it's you or even them
Knowing that someone will use it without a doubt
Like try to keep for their selves
Keep away from others
Keeping it locked away
But always know that
Everyone will have a turn," Darién sang.

"Random access
Like a networking movie
Everybody everyone has seen
Inside and out up and down everything
But this different another love
That'll linger through time
Passing through the future time and present," D'Amico sang.

"Hey let's try a different song," Lapis shouted to them.

"Like what?" Darién asked back.

"Maybe he wants us to be like the Backstreet Boys," D'Amico joked, but Darién didn't take it as a joke.

"I'm only kidding plus I love the Backstreet Boys," D'Amico said looking at him.

"Go Mariah Carey," Adaro said to D'Amico, "Potential breakup song."

The room was silence for some time. D'Amico was thinking deeply. Darién was filing his nails and looking at Lapis. Adaro sat fidgeting with the computer.

"She said 'I gave it up in the backseat of a Lamborghini
Didn't even think about love
All I thought was it gonna hurt
Am I gonna get an STD
No but it did matter but not right now
Some thing's are more important
Like arriving on the scene where
I had fallen to my knees
Hold on so hot that know one could touch me
Like a burning flame that was blue and gold
But-," D'Amico sang before stopping.

"Okay," Darién said, "We've been trying to stop you for days."

"Sorry," D'Amico said taking off the head phones.

D'Amico looked through the glass at Adaro, he was still fidgeting with the computer.

He finally looked up and blew a kiss at D'Amico. He grabbed it with his hand and put it in his pocket.

"Lovebirds," Lapis said walking pass Adaro.

“Head high in the clouds, a real smile and not hiding behind those pretty eyes,” Darién said, “Man you’re really in love.”

D’Amico smiled as he too walked off in the same direction as Lapis.

“They are both crazy,” Adaro said as D’Amico walked where he was.

D’Amico sat down next to Adaro in the second chair.

Adaro had now cut the computer off and started writing.

“You know,” Adaro began, “That letter I wrote,” he stalled once more.

“I wrote it right after you left.”

D’Amico looked into his eyes, “I know.”

Adaro looked up from the desk as looked at D’Amico wondering.

“I had a dream that you did,” D’Amico told him and smiled.

“Clairvoyance?” Adaro seemed to ask.

“No,” D’Amico said, “dreams do come true you know.”

“Yeah I know that,” Adaro said softly, “look where I’m at.”

They smiled at each other and walked out and into the living room.

Darién was on the phone and Lapis was watching television.

“Dar I’m hungry,” D’Amico wined.

Adaro got up and stood in front of him, “What would you like babe?” he asked.

“Something sweet,” D’Amico said.

Adaro leaned forward and kissed him, “Was that good?”

“Yeah, but I want some food,” D’Amico said.

“Okay, but no sweets,” Adaro said walking towards the kitchen, “You know how you get when you have sweets at night.”

“Okay,” D’Amico said upsettingly.

Lapis watched as Adaro walked out of the room.

He looked over at D’Amico, “How do you it?” he asked as he moved to the sofa D’Amico sat on.

“Do what?” he replied.

“You know all he really did was talk about you.”
“Really, what did he say?”
“He really messed it up and then he would ‘punish’ himself.”
“I know Adaro really did mean well,” D’Amico told Lapis, “I just felt that with him Anthony was still smothering me so I had to get away until the time was right again.”

“I can understand what you mean,” Lapis told him.

“Now back to what I was asking. I wanna know what is it that you and Adaro have?”

D’Amico looked at him as he picked up the remote.

“I mean it’s like a charm that only you two share with each other,” Lapis said again.

He looked at Darién and then back at Mico.

“Sometimes in the middle of the night and Darién leaves the room without my knowledge that he’s gone,” Lapis swallowed hard, “I awake and my heart leads me to him.”

D’Amico’s eyes widened, “Amor.”

Lapis looked confused.

“Love, it means that you’re in love with him,” D’Amico explained, “Have you ever felt this way with anyone else?”

“No this is the first time,” Lapis answered.

“Maybe you weren’t with the right person,” D’Amico told him, “I know that you and Darién are destined for each other just as well as I know that Dasios was destined to be with Dalasi.”

Lapis looked amazed at D’Amico.

“It’s called clairvoyance and I always tell Adaro that I’m not physic, but I really am,” D’Amico said.

“At least I think I am. I just kinda know some things and some thing’s I don’t, but most thing’s I do.”

Lapis looked again confused.

“It’s really fun getting him to think for a change,” D’Amico told Lapis, “I know he just gets an idea and does whatever he thinks of.”

“That’s Adaro for you,” Lapis said agreeing.

“So you’re physic.”

“Yeah I am.”

“Then tell me something that no one but myself would know,” Lapis said.

“Now?” D’Amico asked.

“Yes,” Lapis told him.

“Okay,” D’Amico said putting down the remote.

He closed his eyes and thought hard on Lapis.

A while later he opened them.

“You have a birthmark,” D’Amico told him.

“Everyone does,” Lapis said.

“No but yours isn’t genetic,” D’Amico replied, “In fact it’s not even a real birthmark. You once tried to dye your pubic hair and it didn’t turn out well. It turned a little dark so you called it a birthmark.”

Lapis looked at D’Amico very wide eyed now.

He had never told that to anyone, not even his best friends.

“You really are physic,” Lapis told him.

“Yep but I don’t know how,” D’Amico laughed.

They smiled at each other.

Adaro walked in on them and saw them both sitting next to each other sharing giggles and occasional friendly touching. He turned red. What would you expect?

He put D'Amico's on the coffee table and called Lapis into the kitchen.

Lapis went into the kitchen.

"What's up," Lapis said smiling.

When Adaro turned around the smile wiped off his face.

"What was that out there?" Adaro asked him.

"What was what?" Lapis asked.

"The laughing and touching," Adaro shouted through gritted teeth.

D'Amico heard him and put his ear to the door.

"Oh that was nothing," Lapis said again smiling.

Adaro grabbed Lapis by shirt and pinned him up against the refrigerator.

D'Amico stormed into the kitchen, "What's this?" he asked.

No one said anything.

“Adaro,” he said aloud.

D’Amico looked at the floor and shook his head
“Dar you don’t have to do this,” D’Amico said, “I’m all yours and no one else’s.”

Adaro looked at D’Amico and then at Lapis whom he still had pinned.

“But he was flirting with you,” Adaro said.

“No he wasn’t,” D’Amico said walking up to him and taking his hand off Lapis.

“We were just having fun and talking about you.”

“I saw you both touching and laughing,” Adaro told him. He looked like he didn’t know what to say.

“He wanted to know was I really clairvoyant,” D’Amico said.

Adaro looked at him, “And.”

“And what?” D’Amico asked.

“Are you?” Adaro said.

D’Amico became silent, he looked at Lapis then back at Adaro.

“Yes,” he whispered.

“So you lied to me,” Adaro said.
“You didn’t trust me or even your best friend,” D’Amico shouted.

“I just said I wasn’t Dar. How would someone keep having dreams about everything that’s gonna take place. I would think that they are physic.”

“You should’ve told me,” Adaro said.

“Apologize,” D’Amico told him.

“I’m sorry bay,” Adaro said leaning over to kiss him.

D’Amico stepped back, “No to him,” he said pointing at Lapis.

Adaro looked at Lapis then at D’Amico. He had never apologized to one of his friends before. He didn’t want do it, but because he loved D’Amico.

“I’m sorry buddy,” Adaro told Lapis holding out his hand.

They began to shake hands.

D’Amico smiled at them both, “Okay Lapis give me some privacy. I’m about to teach him a lesson.”

“Ooh you’re about to get it,” Lapis said walking back into the kitchen.

Back in the main house Dasios lay next to Dalasi in D’Amico’s bedroom.

Seems like he’s still in love.

He tossed and turned in the bed and Dalasi lay there not feeling a thing.

Dasios got up and walked outside. There he stood on the porch looking into the sky.

Then he turned his head and looked back at the guesthouse.

“D’Amico where are you when I need you most,” he said to himself.

“Right here,” D’Amico said coming from behind him.

Dasios jumped.

“I didn’t mean to startle you,” D’Amico said as he sat next to Dasios on the swing.

“Mico I apologize about the way I did you,” Dasios started.

“I was so confused about what I wanted to do and.”

He paused.

“It’s okay,” D’Amico said, “I know that it was only for the better things.”

Dasios looked at D’Amico. “Please always know that Dalasi will never and will never become even close to comparing to you.”

D’Amico smiled, “I can’t always believe that. One day he’ll remind you of what used to be.”

“Somebody like you,” Dasios smiled.

“Trust me Sios, I know what I’m talking about always,” D’Amico told him, “I still love you, but not the way I did then and Dalasi is really what you need.”

Dasios didn’t say anything as a tear rolled down his face.

“I can’t be in to places at once, but I’ve tried it before and you see where it’s led me. On the day of the concert we all are gonna be doing a separate song showing off our feelings to whomever we want. Please give it your all and do come back because we all miss you.”

Dasios wiped his face, “I will.”

D’Amico walked back to the guesthouse and watched as Dasios waved goodbye to him.

D’Amico walked into his room and saw Adaro sleeping. He walked over to his bed and kissed him until his arms wrapped around D’Amico’s neck.

“I love you,” D’Amico said.

“I love you too,” Adaro said still sleepy, “Come on to bed.”

“In a sec,” D’Amico said as he walked into the restroom.

He came back with his pajamas on that had ‘Mico and Dar forever’ on them.

He got into the bed and lay beside Adaro.

Adaro put his hand around D’Amico and he turned to face him. Again they kissed and slowly they both drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 13

The morning seemed to arrive quickly as they all got up. Everyone didn't seem to wanna get up but they had to.

D'Amico walked into the restroom and grabbed his toothbrush. He saw Adaro as he walked in and grabbed his toothbrush. They kissed once, then twice.

Darién walked in and told them to hurry up.

Meanwhile Dasios and Dalasi stood on the porch of the guesthouse.

D'Amico and Adaro had finally walked outside and saw them both.

"Hey," D'Amico said to them.

They both spoke at the same time.

Adaro shook hands with Dalasi and spoke to Dasios.

Darién walked outside and saw the four of them. It was kinda awkward to them because he wouldn't think D'Amico would want to face Dasios again.

"Hey guys," he spoke to all of them as did Lapis.

"Shall we," D'Amico said pointing towards the car.

He was anxious to leave because today they were all going to the orphanage.

It would be great for Adaro and Lapis because they had never come very often as Dalasi did.

They rode, D'Amico driving and Adaro sitting in the passenger next to him.

"I watched the news last night," Dasios said.

Everyone but D'Amico and Adaro looked at him.

"It was talking about us all. You know they said we're now a group because we hang out together and all."

"Wow!" D'Amico exclaimed.

Adaro looked over at him.

"I mean it's great that they think of us that way. We should become Boy Time or something."

The others agreed by all giving cheers and stuff.

D’Amico pulled into the driveway that was marked for them.

No kids were outside today.

That was kind of strange because kids are always outside.

They got out of the car and walked to the front door.

Adaro opened the doors and held D’Amico back as the others walked in.

He wanted to walk with D’Amico since they were together again.

Then that’s when they saw banners and all other party things.

The kids were not there, no one was, so D’Amico thought it was a surprise party.

As they stepped into the Great Hall, kids all jumped out from nowhere and shouted ‘SURPRISE’.

They all were shocked because they had forgotten that it was same day that they had established the orphanage.

They were shocked even Adaro and Lapis and Dalasi.

Everyone started to hug all six of them and plus praising them.

When it was all done the six of them went to take a seat at a table just for them. Don't know how they knew to add three more chairs but they were there.

Daniel walked over to the table. "Congratulation guys," he told them.

"Thanks," they all said including the others.

"May I," Daniel said asking if he could sit at the table with them.

"Sure," D'Amico told him.

He pulled himself a chair from another table across from them.

Darién started to talk to Lapis.

"So Daniel what's good?" D'Amico asked as he took a drink of soda.

Daniel looked at him, "Oh everything."

"I'm recording an album."

D'Amico looked shocked. "I didn't know you could sing, but that's great."

“Thanks,” Daniel told him, “I’ve been singing for awhile now about two months.”

“That’s nice,” D’Amico said as Adaro tugged on his jacket.

D’Amico looked at him and he pointed over to the left of the room. There stood Anthony talking to a boy who stayed at the orphanage.

“Dan, who’s that?” D’Amico said pointing.

“Who’s who?” he replied putting down his glass.

“Who Anthony’s talking to,” D’Amico said to him still looking at Anthony.

Anthony looked over at him and it seemed like D’Amico and him were face to face. His eyes were orange, so UGLY.

D’Amico quickly turned around.

Anthony started to move forward.

D’Amico was wishing he didn’t come over to where they were, but they weren’t granted.

“Hey everyone,” Anthony said voice sounding so dry.

They all looked at him and didn't say anything at first.

"Que pasa," Dalasi said.

Everyone looked at Dalasi, leave it up to him to always mess up something.

"Hey," D'Amico finally said.

Anthony didn't even seem surprised when D'Amico spoke to him.

"Mico," Anthony said, "Can I speak with you?"

Everyone except Adaro looked at D'Amico he looked at Anthony.

"I have ears," D'Amico told him from across the table.

"In private," Anthony urged him.

D'Amico didn't say anything he got up slipping his phone into Adaro's hand before he walked off with Anthony.

Adaro opened the phone and he could hear D'Amico and Anthony as they walked off.

"I'm sorry," Anthony began as they were alone in an abandoned room.

He looked at D'Amico with the orange eyes that he had. He knew Mico didn't like orange.

"Really," D'Amico said, "Orange eyes yuck."

Anthony widened his eyes.

"I know you're sorry but what are you trying to say."

"Oh well I apologize."
"Good," D'Amico said walking off.

"Wait," Anthony said grabbing his shirt.

"Don't touch me," D'Amico said snatching away.

"Okay," Anthony said.

"You didn't let me finish."

"Okay I'm listening," Mico told him.

Anthony was sweating because he was nervous.

"I didn't mean to hurt you like that. I never should've brought my friends over and had sex with them in your presence. I should've never even asked you to join us."

D'Amico looked at him.

“I never should’ve never acted the way I did back then,” he continued.

“So you’ve changed?” D’Amico asked.

“Yes,” Anthony said.

“Really,”

“I’m a lot better and I’m not as busy as I was back then.”

D’Amico looked at him.

“I can now be there for you.”

Those words struck D’Amico like a sharp icicle falling into his heart.

“I have someone and we’re never parting ways,” D’Amico said.

Anthony started to run his hand through D’Amico’s hair, but he moved back.

Anthony didn’t say anything, but closed his eyes.

As soon as he did his phone rang.

He tried not to answer it but forgot that he had the voice message feature.

“Hey Anthony bay, I’m waiting on you us both me and Ken” the voice said which sounded familiar to D’Amico.

Anthony was busted, caught in a lie, but he knew that D’Amico wasn’t the type to jump to conclusions he also forgot that D’Amico was clairvoyant.

“So I guess that’s it,” D’Amico said.

Anthony looked at him.

“You were too busy fucking, lying, and deceiving that you couldn’t spend time leisurely on me?” D’Amico asked shaking his head.

Anthony opened them.

“Goodbye Anthony,” D’Amico said turning to walk away.

Anthony didn’t try to stop him this time. He watched as he let the boy he really wanted to repair thing with walk away from him once again.

D’Amico returned to the table and saw the look on everyone’s faces as he took his seat next to Adaro.

They had heard everything only because D’Amico wanted Adaro to know that he respected the love between them.

“Dating someone is just not about sex,” D’Amico told Dalasi.

“It’s a bond between two lovers.”

Dalasi looked at D’Amico then he looked at Dasios.

“Mico thank you so much for telling us those remarkable words and the long speech,” Dasios said getting up from the sofa, “but I think we oughta call this a night.”

“You’re not welcome,” D’Amico told him.

Dasios had forgotten about his clairvoyance.

“You’re fibbing,” D’Amico said.

“I’m just tired,” Dasios laughed.

Dalasi got off the sofa and thanked D’Amico.

“You see he really appreciated those words,” D’Amico told Dasios.

“Yea later,” Dasios said following Dalasi out of the door.

Even though they’ve grown apart they can still share laughs.

D’Amico walked outside and watched them as they both walked up the walkway that led to the backdoor.

Again they looked back and waved goodbye to D’Amico.

D’Amico too waved his hand.

Adaro walked outside and got behind D’Amico.

He placed his hand over D’Amico’s eyes and in a deep voice he said, “Guess who.”

“The one I love,” D’Amico said as Adaro took his hands down and kissed him.

D’Amico turned around to face him so they could kiss more.

“The concert is nearing soon,” Adaro said.

“Yea,” D’Amico answered unto him, “So is my B’Day.”

Adaro smiled.

“I know my baby is gonna get me something extraordinary,” D’Amico laughed.

“And you know it bay,” Adaro said kissing him once again.

Darién and Lapis walked outside.

“This must be a kissing booth?” Darién asked.

Adaro and D’Amico looked at him.

He began to kiss Lapis, and there they all stood kissing each other.

The stars above their heads seemed to form a heart as they just kissed and kissed.

“I mean I have always thought about it,” Darién said.

He was telling Lapis about how he felt before all this.

“D’Amico always told me that one day it will be me and you but,” Darién said before getting quiet.

“I just didn’t believe it. I always thought it would you and him.”

Lapis eyes almost bucked out of his head.

“Really I did,” Darién laughed.

“I have always paid attention to him because Adaro forced me most of the time and then I started doing my own thing,” Lapis said. “I paid attention to the one I wanted to be with.”

“Even when you were with ol’ dude,” Lapis said again.

“I’ve always felt for you.”

Darién smiled and they leaned together and started kissing and kissing.

There was a knock at the door.

D’Amico and Adaro came from out of nowhere and went to see who it was, Darién and Lapis followed.

D’Amico unlocked the door and it swung open.

They had to duck because it almost hit them.

Dasios was standing at the door with a scratch on the side of his face.

Everyone’s first thought was he and Dalasi got into a fight.

D’Amico knew better than to think that. He knew something else had happened.

“Where is he?” D’Amico asked Dasios.

Everyone thought he was talking and Dalasi, but Dasios knew who he was talking about.

He was talking about the boy who had broke into the house and kidnapped Dalasi and hit Dasios because he was defending him.

“They went that way,” Dasios told him pointing left.

“Come on,” D’Amico said as he pulled him into the house.

D’Amico ran up stairs to get some clothes to put on followed by Adaro.

“What’s going on?” Adaro asked as he pulled down his shirt.

“Anthony’s kidnapped Dalasi,” D’Amico said tying his shoes.

They ran back down stairs.

“Everyone let’s go,” D’Amico said running out of the door.

They all followed and got into the car.

D’Amico cranked it and went full speed down the road and onto the freeway. It was empty and not one of them could believe it.

“Where are we going?” Darién asked from the backseat behind D’Amico.

D’Amico didn’t say anything, and then Dasios told Darién about Anthony and all.

Darién couldn’t believe what he was hearing neither could Lapis because tears were falling down his eyes.

No one knew which way D’Amico was going because he was going too fast.
Adaro knew where he was headed.

He didn’t tell anyone this, but Anthony was his cousin. His third cousin never removed.

The car came to a halt.

They were outside what looked like an abandoned building. It was they were outside of the old warehouse.

D’Amico remembered it from his dream and from when Anthony and friends came to be alone.

Images of what Anthony was doing to his friends started to appear in his head.

They all jumped out of the car and D’Amico lead the way and walked towards the back of the building. There was another building behind that.

Once again the door stood slightly ajar.

D’Amico walked fast toward it.

Followed by Adaro, then Darién holding Dasios’ hand came next, and Lapis was last.

D’Amico didn’t stop as he neared the door he reached for it, but a hand grabbed his shoulder.

It wasn’t Adaro, it was Dasios.
“What are you doing?” Dasios asked whispering.

D’Amico didn’t know why he was whispering. “I’m going in,” he said very loudly.

They all looked at him.

“Let me go first,” Adaro told him.

“No just come behind me,” D’Amico told him. He wasn’t talking loud then.

Adaro didn’t say anything.

D’Amico didn’t follow with the traditional sneaking in. He kicked down the door and it fell with a great thud.

The room before them was empty, there wasn’t anything in it, not even dusk.

D’Amico went inside and started to look around.

The others followed behind him doing the same thing.

“Ssh,” D’Amico said putting his hand up towards the others.

He heard noise coming from a room up stairs.

He didn’t waste anytime to see whether it was rodents or critters. He ran up the stairs and Adaro tried to stop him.
D’Amico ran and ran checking every room he could see.

All but Adaro stayed on the main floor.

Adaro ran right beside D’Amico. “Stop,” he told D’Amico. He tugged hard at his jacket almost making him fall.

D’Amico snatched away. “Stop it,” he said unbelievable.

“How can you? Your cousin has kidnapped Dalasi,” D’Amico shouted.

Darién and the others could hear his voice.

Adaro looked at him in a shocked way.

“Oh,” D’Amico said, “I know that’s your cousin.”

“I forgot,” Adaro said wiping sweat off his forehead.

“No Dar,” D’Amico shouted, “It wasn’t clairvoyance.”

“I’ve always known that he was your cousin. When I broke up with him and moved away. I was still in love with him. Then I met you his cousin, I only went out with you the first time because you looked so much like him. I couldn’t stay away, I felt so vulnerable around you and him as well.”

Adaro looked at him, “So you used me?”

“Yes,” D’Amico said lowly. “But after the first week I realized that I actually loved you.”

Adaro looked like he wanted to cry.

Then they heard a noise that sounding like a gun going off. They ran to the room where it had come from.

The door was locked. D’Amico kicked and he kicked at it until it went crashing to the floor knocking a great deal of dusk into the air.

They both had to cough.

Through the dusk and the debris of the door D’Amico saw Anthony holding Dalasi over the window.

“Put him down,” D’Amico shouted pointing.

Anthony quickly turned around and saw D'Amico and Adaro standing there behind him.

"When we're done," Anthony said turning around.

"That wasn't meant as a-," D'Amico started before being cut off by Anthony's shouts.

"I know," Anthony yelled, "It wasn't meant as a question."
D'Amico stared at Anthony as if saying 'do you know who you are talking'.

"Nothing is ever meant as a question with you," he continued.

"I know you might've felt suffocated with me, but bad news baby I FELT SUFFOCATED AS WELL."

Adaro looked back and forth at D'Amico and Anthony.

"I loved you," Anthony said. "I may have done bad things, but it was only because you wouldn't sleep with me."

D'Amico eyes widened at the sound of hearing what he had heard.

"It's like," Anthony cried. "It's like you knew."

"Knew," D'Amico said. "Knew what?"

Anthony didn't answer just then, time had passed by before he said anything else.

"It's like you knew that I was HIV positive," Anthony said as he plopped himself down on the floor crying.

"Wow!" D'Amico said, "I can't say that I didn't know."

Anthony looked up at him.
"But that wasn't the reason why I wouldn't sleep with you," D'Amico said talking fast. "I'm just not some cheap hoe you met."

Adaro looked at him.

"I have never slept with anyone I've dated," D'Amico said.

"I didn't sleep with Adaro nor did I sleep with Darién."

Anthony spoke, "I, I'm,"

"That's how it always was," D'Amico said again, "It was always about YOU. Never even a 'we', couldn't even been a French Class."

Anthony looked up at him, so did Adaro form behind him. All the others had made their way up to where they were.

“You’re a sex addict,” D’Amico said. “How would you know if you’re HIV positive and you haven’t even seen A DOCTOR?”

“AIDS just doesn’t pass through someone that easily Ant,” D’Amico lowered his voice.

“Dalasi come on,” he told Dalasi who was still at the window.

“You’re just not worth the shit you’ve always been,” D’Amico said kneeling down at slightly slapping Anthony’s face.

Adaro watched as they walked off leaving Anthony alone in the abandoned theatre.

D’Amico walked off walking beside Adaro. Hand in hand they walked near to car.

Everyone walking with their lover side by side, D’Amico as they got into the car they looked back.

Chapter 14

D’Amico didn’t move when his alarm went off, he looked to his side, Adaro had gotten up. He slowly reached over and turned it on snooze.

That’s when Adaro had walked into the room naked. He wasn’t coming from out of the restroom but from somewhere down the hall.

D’Amico didn’t jump to any conclusions, nor did he start to ask Adaro where he had been.

“Hey,” Adaro said leaning over the bed to kiss D’Amico.

D’Amico resisted, he could smell the aroma of someone or something on Adaro’s breath.

He swallowed hard before he asked this, “What’s this?”

Adaro turned around to face him once again, “I’ve been in the Jacuzzi.”

“Naked?” D’Amico asked frantically.

Adaro looked through the mirror that hung on the wall.

“No,” he said, “My boxers came off me in it.”

D’Amico didn’t say anything he knew that what Adaro said was the true.

D’Amico looked at Adaro as if he didn’t believe. Just mess with him. You know get inside his head with the games he wanted to play.

Adaro sweated, “I’m telling the truth,” he said out of nowhere.

“I know baby,” D’Amico finally said, “Come give me a kiss.”

Adaro walked back over to D’Amico and laid his naked behind over him. They kissed and kissed until D’Amico phone started going off.

Adaro looked at it, “That’s no one.”

“Yeah,” D’Amico said, “But it sounds like no one doesn’t wanna listen to the voicemail.”

He said after he heard the person call back once again.

“Go get in the shower,” D’Amico said, “And I’ll join you.”

Adaro smiled and kissed him before he walked into the restroom.

D’Amico got out of the bed and walked into the kitchen. Dasios and Dalasi were there.

Dalasi looked at D’Amico very shyly. He felt bad about dating Dasios. “I want to thank you for saving my life,” he said very low.

“Oh that’s okay,” D’Amico said throwing his hand up in denial. “It was nothing.”

“Welcome,” he added.

“Mico,” Dasios called out his name. “Darién said he would like to talk to you.”

“Okay,” D’Amico called from the refrigerator.

He walked into the living room because he knew Darién would be there. There he was sitting on the sofa cuddling with Lapis.

“Ahem,” D’Amico said after he had stood there for minutes.

Darién and Lapis had focused on him and quitted kissing and stuff.

“What did you want to talk to me about?” D’Amico asked looking out of the window.

“Oh yeah,” Darién said getting up and dusting himself off, “I think we should do a movie.”
Those words kept playing in D’Amico’s head.

“That would be really great,” D’Amico said.

“Who,” he asked frantically looking at him.

“All six of us,” Darién said pointing to a picture the six of them had taken a long time ago at a concert.

“Sure,” D’Amico said walking away. When got to the door he looked back, “But I’m not writing it.”

Darién gasped in horror. He wanted D’Amico to write it since he was good at writing.

Darién didn’t try to go and convince him to write the movie because he knew that D’Amico would already get started on in it.

“That’s what friends are for,” Darién said walking back to the sofa.

He and Lapis started kissing again.

“I’ll see you guys later,” D’Amico said as he walked through the kitchen. “I’m going to take a shower,” he said running up the stairs.

“But Adaro is in the shower,” Dasios called from the table.

D’Amico stopped, “Okay,” he said shaking his head as if he wanted an explanation. “This is my body and that’s my man holla,” he said running into his room.

Could there still be something between them two. A spark that has lost glimmer, but was never put out. No one knows not even the psychic.

D’Amico walked into the restroom, Adaro was standing waiting for him as before he was still butt naked. They started kissing and Adaro started to take off D’Amico’s clothes.

They both got in the shower.

“I think I’m gonna go for a walk,” Dasios told Darién who was still on the sofa watching TV and kissing at the same time.

Bubbles were everywhere and D’Amico and Adaro both stood up and caressed their bodies against one another. There they both stood looking like the perfect couple.

Through the fighting and all plus the love they were made for each other. Not one couple just loves they always have disagreements.

"I wanna love you forever until I perish from this earth
Massage you anywhere that it might hurt
Run with you in the summertime
Kiss you in the limelight
And you know it's all so true
That I'm only for you," D'Amico sang, they both smiled and kissed some more.

D'Amico peeked out of the window and Dasios and Dalasi walking on the sidewalk.

"It's so cool that were finally alone," Dasios said looking into the sky.

Dalasi looked at him kind of awkward, "Is that supposed to be a trick question?" he asked.

"Oh," Dasios said thinking about the times they were alone, "No."

"You know sometimes you can be a little bit gullible," Dalasi laughed.

They two kissed the six of them all kissing. Could they really be with the one who would be forever?

They day became very gloomy to them. It started to rain and D'Amico and Adaro got out of the shower. Dasios and Dalasi hadn't come back so they thought they had run home. Darién was sitting on the sofa with Lapis watching a video.

"I'm preparing dinner tonight," D'Amico said as he walked into the kitchen pulling Adaro in with him.

"What are you cooking?" Adaro asked looking around.
"I don't know," D'Amico said leaning against the counter, "maybe some hamburgers and fries."

"Oh," D'Amico exaggerated, "me for dessert."

Darién walked in laughing, he had heard D'Amico. "That would not be great," he joked.

"Ha," D'Amico laughed, "You don' have to eat it Adaro can have it all."

Adaro looked at him and smiled.

"Eww," Darién said drinking some Kool Aid.

He spit it out in the sink. "What is that?" he asked.

D'Amico and Adaro looked at him.

"That's blue ministration," D'Amico joked.

Darién just looked at him.

“Just kidding,” D’Amico taking the jug from him, “that’s why you’re not supposed to put your mouth where it doesn’t belong.”

“Although I know yours belongs anywhere,” D’Amico mumbled to Darién as he walked towards the refrigerator.

Darién gasped unbelievably, “Hater.”
“You still love me,” D’Amico said as he walked away.

“Friends,” Darién said as he walked to the counter.

Lapis walked in, “What up folk,” he said.

All but D’Amico looked at him, D’Amico spoke.

“Have you been reading ‘Dialect’?” Darién asked looking at him.

Dialect was the pamphlet D’Amico had written. It featured the way he talked and the way others should talk if they were around him.

“Yeah,” Lapis said walking up to him, “Why?” he asked looking at Adaro.

“That’s a good book,” D’Amico said turning around, “Isn’t it.”

“I loved it,” Lapis replied unto him.

D’Amico widened his eyes at Darién as he walked to the sink.

“I know right,” D’Amico told Lapis, “the book was very good. I loved writing it.”

“It was like reliving apart of me.”

Everyone looked at him including Lapis. They all know he relived himself everyday.

“You are so crazy,” Adaro said as he walked up to D’Amico.

D’Amico smiled at him and then looked back at the others.

Later the food was done and they all had eaten in the living room.

The rain was constantly falling and it didn’t seem like it would stop soon. With the concert being just around the corner they hoped it wouldn’t rain then.

“Let’s watch a scary movie,” D’Amico said to them.

“Why?” Darién asked, “Do you always wanna watch a scary movie.”

“Yea,” Lapis said in agreement.

“Maybe it’s in his blood,” Adaro said to the both of them.

“Sure is,” D’Amico said getting up, “I didn’t always like them but when I watched them thoroughly I became fond of them.”

He was looking through some tapes and DVDs. When he didn’t find one he liked he turned to Pay Per View.

There were a lot of scary movies on that D’Amico didn’t know which to choose. He didn’t bother by asking the others because he knew they would pick the one that they thought was less scary than the scariest on there.

Then he saw one called *Alone in the Dark,* and he thought it sounded pretty scary so he ordered it.

He walked into the kitchen to prepare some food that was fit for them while watching the movie.

He came back as soon it started, he hurried to sit down because if he’d only missed just the credits it showed in the beginning he would watch it over.

Darién jumped at the first scene and it wasn’t even a scary scene.

“I think frightener’s in your blood,” D’Amico told him as he jumped.

Darién looked at him, “Hater,” he said under his breath.

“Don’t have anything to hate on,” D’Amico smiled, “I wouldn’t want to be like that.”

He put a big smile on his face.

Darién,” So naïve,” he told D’Amico.

“How is that being unsophisticated?” D’Amico asked looking at him.

“Because,” Darién started before Adaro and Lapis cut them both off.

“Damn you’re both like Nicole and Paris,” Lapis said.

“Even they settled their differences,” Adaro spoke.

They quieted down and started watching the movie.

Throughout the whole movie Darién got scared approximately 299 times. Crazy huh, yeah it is, but the Darién for you.

“Let’s go get some sleep,” Lapis said as the movie credits started to appear on screen.

“Yeah,” D’Amico agreed, he stood up and started to stretch.

He pulled Adaro by the hand and they left out of the room waving their hands goodbye.

Lapis looked at Darién, he still looked a little freaked out.

“Snap out of it,” Lapis told him.
“I’m fine,” Darién said trying to force a smile on his face. He was terrified inside and he tried not to let it show.

They slowly walked up the stairs to their room.

The big day was tomorrow, just right around the corner.

D’Amico lay in his bed looking directly at Adaro.

“I just don’t know how it’s going to turn out,” he said to him.

“Trust me,” Adaro said, “It’ll be fine.”

“I hope so,” D’Amico said leaning his head over to kiss Adaro, “Night.”

“Night,” Adaro mumbled as he turned off the lamp next to him.

It was silent in the guest house.

In the main house Dasios and Dalasi lay sleep, both snoring in the bed, it too was just as silent as the guest house was.

Chapter 15

"You're on in ten minutes," a man told Adaro and the others.

They were in the dressing room backstage.

iDAL was going to perform first and then Exclusive, once they all have did their solo songs as well they will reveal the news.

The time had come for them to go out on stage. They walked out all together holding hands. It was a big crowd of people there looking right up at them about 10,000.

They had performed their hit singles 'Before I Cry' and 'Baby You're Still Mine'.

They really had pumped up the crowd.

The time had come for Exclusive to go out onstage.

They all walked onto the stage, but they walked on by one.

The music started playing and D'Amico started talking to the audience.

"When I fall in love
For the very first time
I want it to be all I remember
The only thing on my mind
A love that'll linger
Like roses in the summertime
Sweet not being so naïve about it
Just have to say baby I," D'Amico sang into the microphone.

Then they started to sing the chorus.

The second song they performed was 'Best of Friends'.

The time had come for them all to sing their solos and iDAL had walked back onto the stage there they all stood. The six of them held hands.

Dalasi walked forward, "Now I will perform my solo single 'So Gone'."

They started to clap their hands.

"And I wanna be with you forever

But you're so gone
Wanna hold you close
Baby but you're so gone
Wanted to tell you how I felt then
But didn't have the courage
So I guess he wins
Can't help but cry because I've waited too long
Because baby you're so gone," he sang and then he walked back and got in line where he was before.

The crowd started screaming and shouting not to mention all the whooping.

Dasios was next in line so he stepped forward.

"I'm going to perform a song written by D'Amico Jaimusi," Dasios spoke as he walked forward.

"My friends tried to tell me
Just how I felt inside
All the fear that's in my heart
Tried so hard to not let it part
But it got the best," Dasios sang.

He didn't even move around just stood there like he was frozen the microphone.

"How did I let you get the best
All that I held inside
My pain and my seldom cries
They both haunt me like you're near

But I
Want let you get the best of me this time
I erased everything of you that was in my mind
Trying to hold back my tears
Cause I still love you
Yes I do I guess
This time that you want get the best," Dasios sand still not moving.

He bowed down to the audience. They were still making the loud noises as before.

Lapis was next in line. He wasn't the type to sing the music they sung on tour and everything. He was a bit of a Ashley Tisdale type person, so he turned to D'Amico, as did Dasios, to write his song.

"What up my people," Lapis screamed into the microphone. You could tell that he had once again read D'Amico's book.

He laughed a little, "I'm gonna perform this new song written by the one and only D'Amico. It's called 'Like This' and I'm singing it with," he said.

He turned around and told Adaro to go get the other artist.

He turned back around, "You all know her you love her thousands of you bought he platinum CD let's give it up for Ashley Tisdale."

The crowd started so much screaming they could barely hear their selves think.

Ashley walked onstage, “What’s up New York,” she said laughing a little, “You ready to pump up the party.”

There were a lot of yes’s and yeah’s heard from the crowd.
“So we’re gonna hit it like
This when we’re moving so close on the dance floor
Let’s take it outside on the street hit the back door
Everybody now in a crowd we’re jamming
We’re gonna take this party
Get the whole city jumping
I know the way I move just makes you want it
Especially when I do it like this,” Ashley sang as she and some background dancers started moving across the stage.

“See you over there minding your own business
Just kidding boy you’re thinking all about this
How it’s gonna be the first time that you’re with me
Let’s get away come on keep this a secret,” Ashley and Lapis both sang.

Just as the song was going off they danced their way back in line.

Darién walked forward next. He stood there and started speaking so loudly saying calm words.

“I’m gonna sing a song called ‘Alone in Love’,” Darién said.

“You swept me into your arms
You made me fell with you I belonged
You helped open my heart, showed me some things
But right from the start I couldn’t believe,” he sang.

“I’m alone in love but it’s not your fault
But I know in my heart you were the cause
You had to deceive me leave me here by myself
Feeling down but I don’t need your help
Still alone in love,” Darién walking back in line.

Adaro stepped forward because he was next in line.

“I’m gonna sing a song written by D’Amico as well as the others have. This song is a true story and I would like for you all to feel it deep inside your hearts. It’s called ‘Chemistry’

“The chemistry between us
Is uncanningly amazing
Every time your lip touches mine
Inside my heart goes crazy
Being with you is like a fantasy
That I’ve been dreaming about lately
Every moment of the day that I get
I just think about my baby,” Darién sang.

The crowd out from him started cheering and then the six that was still back in line started to dance along with the music.

"Said the chemistry the chemistry
Is really taking over
My body my soul nothing seems to get older
Raging through my veins
Stabbing deep down in my heart
Something tells me that we would never part
Brought together by destiny
Back then we both felt the chemistry," he sang again lowering his head.

"When I get this feeling in my heart
It also makes my tummy aches
Every time I step outside
See your face there's earthquake
No physical damage done to the road
But I'm breaking out of my clothes
Cause my heart jumps and flips
Just like it was doing aerobics
Hold on its taking a break
Back now here I go on my way babe," Darién sang once again.

Then he repeated the hook once again.

D'Amico was last in line and he didn't want to sing the song that took him almost a year to write. Why? Because it is a true song word for word, everything in it happened in

the past and still felt in the present, but he wasn't gonna let it hold him back in the future.

D'Amico walked up and looked back then he looked at the audience and waved his hand. He was nervous so he was sweating, or was it just getting hot.

"I used to fool myself like
I was so in love with you
I didn't know me then
I didn't know what I wanted to do
I always thought I had your love
Baby I gave you my heart
But in return what do I get
Just a fiery hot heartburn," D'Amico sang.

My heart is burning and I've barely
Put out all the flames
I gave it all to you
Gave you my everything
You took me for granted
And you know I couldn't stand it
The pain had begun
Here's how I respond,"

"Late at night sitting up
Wondering what the hell I was thinking
Driving me insane cause
I really can't deal with this
Although they always said that you would leave me
No longer breathing

I'm trying to heal myself
Stop my heart from forever bleeding," D'Amico sang as he moved towards the edge of the stage and started touching the fans' hands.

In his head he began to see images of Anthony. Was it really him in the audience or were his eyes just playing tricks on him because he was singing this song.

When he finished the song they all walked to the edge of the stage including Ashley.

"Tonight we have a very special announcement," she said stepping a little further.

"I would be please to bring you Boy Time, a group that has been combined from Exclusive and iDAL into one. And now you're gonna here there new single."

The audience was cheering so much since they liked both groups and it seemed like they were rivals it would be great to buy only one CD.

They song 'On And On' and they were about to sing their first song again 'I Still Be Loving You'.

"I still be loving you
Oh whoa I still be
Loving you," D'Amico sang as the song neared the end.

They walked off stage and Ashley was singing some of her own songs.

Later they went out to celebrate and they took some of there fans with them.

No one noticed when Anthony had walked in. He swept past them so fast no one could notice.

They kept on celebrating and just having fun.
Daniel had walked in, “Hey congratulations guys.”

“Thanks,” they all said in unison including Ashley.

“Hey,” Daniel said to Ashley this time.

“Hi,” Ashley said, “It’s so great to have friends like this isn’t it,” she said smiling.

“Oh so you know them?” Daniel asked.

“D’Amico,” Ashley said, “I just met the others tonight.”

“That’s good,” Daniel said sitting down.

This time when Anthony walked by D’Amico noticed him, no one else but him saw Anthony.

D’Amico didn’t know why he didn’t think his eyes were playing tricks on him. No again they couldn’t be not at the point.

He didn’t bother to fret himself with Anthony not tonight because it was so much going on.

After the celebration they drove home and D’Amico saw to it that Ashley got safely to her hotel.

Back at the house they all sat in the living room. Dasios hadn’t done anything to the décor that D’Amico had put up. They all thought he would but, nope he didn’t.

They sat around listening to music and playing games such as: charades, role playing, the humming tune game, and such and such.

After all the playing they walked to the studio to record some music for their new CD titled ‘Boy Time’. I know it’s catchy but not as catchy as the music will be. D’Amico also stated hat he will not be writing all the music because after all that had happened he was sure hat they had something to say or even sing about.

Heartburn started playing as they walked towards the studio no one knew where it was coming from.

It wasn’t true no one wrote music. D’Amico wrote every song all 14 tracks even the encores. Yeah he was disappointed but, he knew that they were his friends.

This they had their own songs that they were gonna sing mostly alone. All except the chorus and hooks if the song had them.

“You steadily keep calling
Like a mad stalker baby
Getting on my nerves
And I just wanna stop it
Maybe you’ll find love
If you look for it yourself
Ha,” D’Amico joked as the others had joined in.

“I just feel so free,” Darién said spreading hands and looking around at them.

D’Amico put his over his nose, “You also smell a little tangy,” he told him taking his hand down.

“Whatever,” Darién told him.

They all started joking around and laughing. This looked like it was gonna be a very successful music career with them. Boy Time was gonna be the coolest boy group ever. They were gonna be a big it.

Later on they went to bed after playing games again. Dasios and Dalasi stayed over also and went to his room.

Chapter 16

D’Amico walked down the sidewalk leaving from Amanda’s. The others were inside filming a movie, he didn’t wanna be apart of it. They were gonna have to film the music videos later on.

Again he saw Anthony sweep past him so fast, but this time he called out to him.

“What’s your problem?” D’Amico asked him.

Anthony turned around looking directly at D’Amico. He had white contacts in his eyes this time. D’Amico wondered who he was playing.

Anthony just stared at D’Amico like he was trying to start a fire inside him.

“I haven’t one,” Anthony said as if he was being distracted.

D’Amico just looked at him and closed his car door.

“Look Anthony I apologize for everything,” D’Amico said walking up to him.

Anthony didn’t say anything just kept looking at D’Amico.

Inside D’Amico still wondered what his problem was.
Neither D’Amico nor Anthony said anything else. D’Amico didn’t see Anthony when he was moving towards him so fast.

Anthony’s lips were pressed hard against D’Amico’s. He tried to resist, but he couldn’t.

Then before you knew Anthony ran. D’Amico didn’t wipe his lips because his hands seemed to be frozen where they stood now.

Awhile later the others walked in the house and sat in the living room.

Adaro looked around for D’Amico, but he wasn’t successful. Then he called out to him, but there was no answer.

He got up and walked to their room, *maybe he’s sleep*, Adaro thought.

He wasn’t there, so Adaro walked back down stairs.

“Anyone know where Mico is?” Adaro asked as he reached the last stair.

They all shook their heads saying no.

Adaro walked outside and looked for him, his car was in the driveway, but where was he.

Maybe he walked, he thought again.

It was true D’Amico walked and walked for miles until he found what he was looking for.

Anthony walked out of the house, but he didn’t see D’Amico as he walked up the front porch.

Anthony turned around only to face D’Amico.

D’Amico stared at him, “Let’s walk, he said turning around. He didn’t wait for answer because he knew that Anthony would agree.

They walked down the sidewalk alongside Anthony’s house.

As they walked and talked D’Amico felt something inside him telling him that he should be with Anthony once again.

D’Amico saw that it was getting late so he started walking back home. Anthony offered him a ride, but he denied it.

As he walked up to the walk way he saw Adaro sitting outside apparently waiting on him.

“Hey,” D’Amico said as he leaned over to kiss Adaro, but Adaro moved and resisted it.

D’Amico didn’t say anything he walked into the house.

The others could tell he was angry so they moved out of his way.

Why? Because when D’Amico got angry he didn’t take it out on everyone, but he did do anything to anyone who stood in his way.

Adaro walked through the door and up the stairs.

“I wouldn’t go up there if I were you,” Darién told him.

But Adaro didn’t listen or he didn’t hear for the matter.

D’Amico was looking for something in his closet.

“What are you looking for?” Adaro asked.

D’Amico didn’t answer so Adaro walked up to him and swung him around by his sleeve.

D’Amico shook his head and Adaro let him go.

“What is wrong with you?” Adaro asked.

“Nothing,” D’Amico said after hesitating for awhile.

D’Amico then looked at Adaro and kissed him. It was only to see if he felt the same way as when Anthony kissed him.

It didn’t D’Amico thought it was better.

He and Adaro kept kissing and Anthony slipped away from his mind.

“I apologize baby,” D’Amico said as they lay in the bed.

D’Amico was tired so they both went to sleep.

As D’Amico lay sleeping he saw visions of Anthony inside his mind. He didn’t think they were in his dreams.

Then once again he saw the kiss that he and Anthony had shared, the kiss that was forced upon his lips from the person who made him feel as if he had no reason to live.

He opened his eyes just so the images would disappear. He looked over at the clock it was 2:30. He closed his eyes back again and he went to sleep.

That same kiss appeared in his head once again. This time he just tried to forget about it.