

## Episode 1- A New Dawn

"Thank you Texas! Goodnight!" I waved as I left the stage of the 3rd night of a 3-nighter I had in a small Texas town. I loved playing smaller venues these days, but the caveat was that I had to play more shows since the venue was smaller to keep the fans happy. I went next door to the bed and breakfast I'd been staying at when I got off stage. Rocky was in the room waiting for me. He'd gone back early to put Harley to bed. Since it was 3 shows on a Friday-Sunday we decided to go as a family. When I got back to the room Rock was sitting in the living area watching TV.

"Hey babe." he smiled.

"Hey sexy." I replied as I slipped my shoes off.

"So, how you feeling now that all 3 shows are over?" he asked.

"I feel pretty good. I think all the shows went well. I got to mix things up. The audience seemed happy. I think all in all it was very successful. I'm almost sad it's over. I really enjoyed playing here. I'll be back for sure." I said.

Rocky smiled, "You said that last time we were here. I know we'll be back. I think this is your favorite place to play."

"Yeah, it's possible. I couldn't have picked a better place to record my live record." I said as I slipped on some sneakers.

"Going for your post show walk?" he asked.

I nodded. "Yeah. For sure."

"Do you want to go alone or do you want me to go?" he asked.

"I think after three shows in a row I need to go alone." I said.

He nodded. "OK. Be safe."

I walked over to him and leaned down and kissed him. "I will be. I love you."

He kissed me back. "I love you too."

I headed out to the greenspace behind the B&B and took a breath. I really did love it here.

For those that somehow don't know, I'm Michelle Morris-DeSantos and I'm one of the most famous (or infamous) women in the world. I'm not exactly the A-lister I used to be but I wouldn't exactly say I'm B-list either. I'm somewhere in between. I may not have the number one singles I used to have but I can still pack a venue and ink a movie deal. I play smaller venues by choice, which is why I have to play so many nights to have enough tickets to sell. I used to love arena shows but I find the honky tonks are more intimate and I feel more of a connection to the fans. Anyway, Rocky is my husband and together we have a daughter named Harley. I used to be a Power Ranger and I know someday I probably will be again...I'm not exactly counting the days until that happens though. I love my life as it is. It's normal as normal can be for someone with my job and I like it that way. The Power has brought me nothing but heartache and I'm just as happy to be done with it.

Oh...there's one more thing about me you should know. I do love my husband very much...but unbeknownst to him I have a boyfriend too. I've reconnected with my 1st love Jon, who is famous in his own right and is certainly an A-lister. Both of us are married with kids but neither of us can stay away from the other so we've been secretly seeing each other for a couple of months now.

While I was on my walk, once I was sure I was alone, I pulled out my cell and dialed Jon's number.

"Hello?" he answered.

I smiled at the sound of his voice. "Hi baby. Can you talk?"

"I can. I'm in my studio alone." he said.

"I just finished the 3rd show. I miss you. I wish you could have been here." I said.

"I miss you too." he said, "How did the show go?"

"Really well! I love it here. I'm so not ready to go back to Cali." I said.

"Well then don't. Come here." he said.

"I wish I could babe but I have my family with me." I said.

"I know." he said.

"Can you make it out to LA anytime soon?" I asked. I'd rented an apartment there that Jon and I used to meet up. I had told Rocky it was so when I had a late night recording or filming I had a nearby place to stay.

"I might be able to pull that off. Let me see what I can do." Jon said.

"Ok. Did you have a good day?" I asked.

"Yeah, been working with Jesse on his wine business. Getting things in order for our Russia show in May...just business." he said. Jesse was his son and he was helping him set up a wine business. So far they had a very successful Rose.

"Sounds fun." I said sarcastically.

"Actually it was. I love working with Jess. It's really cool to work side by side with my son." Jon said.

I smiled. "I'm glad you guys are doing that together. You know, your kids have all turned out so well. I may not be Dot's biggest fan but you two make a great parenting team."

"We do. And I appreciate it. I know you don't like her but she is a great mom." Jon said.

"I know. I have always respected her for that." I said.

"Well, as loath as I am to admit it Rocky is a pretty great dad too." he admitted.

I smiled, "He is. Harley adores him."

"Which is why we have to keep us between us. We both have good families we can't risk breaking up." Jon said.

"Exactly. I know that. But I also can't let you go. I love you." I said.

"I love you too Michi. Always will. I have no intention of letting you go." he said.

"Good." I said.

"I'll see what I can do to get away for a couple of days to go to LA." he said.

"OK. Let me know. I should get back though." I said.

"Really? Because I think you should go to the back of Gruene Hall." he said

"Why?" I asked.

"Just listen to me for once Michi." he laughed.

I sighed, "Fine." I walked next door. The back of the Hall was empty by this point. Except for one figure standing alone. As I approached I recognized his body. "Jonny?"

He turned around and smiled. He had on sunglasses and a cap but I knew that smile anywhere. I hung up my phone and ran to him. "Hey baby girl" he said.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

"I needed to see you." he said pulling me into his arms.

"Were you at the show?" I asked.

"Oh yeah, Right up front and to the side. No one saw me but I saw you. You were brilliant as always." he said.

"I can't believe you came." I said.

"I missed you so fucking much. I had to. I am staying at a bed and breakfast about a mile from here. Come with me?" he asked.

"I want to....god I want to...but Rocky is waiting for me inside." I said.

"Tell him you need a longer walk. Please baby." he begged.

I smiled. "OK...fine."

Jon smiled. "Good. I'll go get my bike. You take care of Rocky. I'll pick you up here."

I nodded and watched him walk away. I called Rocky.

"Hello?" he answered.

"Babe, I ran into some fans I know and they want to go have a drink. I'm gonna go for a bit so I'll be back later. I didn't want you to worry." I said.

"Oh, ok. Do you want me to join you?" he asked.

"No! I mean, if Harley wakes up I don't want her alone in an unfamiliar place." I said.

"Ok. Have fun. See you soon. Love you." he said.

"Love you too." I said as I hung up.

A few minutes later Jon pulled up on his motorcycle. It was like a flashback to my youth when he would show up on his bike at the set of my show and pick me up. I smiled and hopped on the back of his bike and we rode off. It was a

short ride but wonderful nonetheless.

We arrived at another bed and breakfast and Jon parked. He got off the bike and helped me off. He took my hand and led me through a gate and down some stairs to a small cottage. We went in. It was absolutely stunning.

"Oh wow, this is gorgeous." I said.

He smiled, "I thought you might like it." he said as he closed the door and locked it.

I looked around the cottage and was in awe of its beauty. I looked in the bathroom and saw a huge heart shaped tub. "Wow, this place is amazing."

"You're amazing." Jon said as he came up behind me and started kissing my neck.

I smiled and leaned back into him. "You don't miss a beat."

"Never." he whispered as he turned me around and picked me up. He carried me to the bed and we made passionate love. When we were done we took a bath together to clean up. I was careful to not get my hair wet so Rocky wouldn't question me. I spent as much time with Jon as I felt I reasonably could, then I got dressed and he took me back to where I was staying.

"Goodnight beautiful." he whispered as we kissed.

"Goodnight my love." I whispered back as I walked away.

I walked back to the room and saw Rocky had moved to the bed to watch TV.

"Good walk?" he asked.

"Yes, I feel much better now." I said as I started stripping down and put my PJs on. I climbed in bed next to Rocky and cuddled against him.

"Good. The tired hit you yet?" he asked holding me.

"Starting to." I said.

He kissed my head as I closed my eyes. I was asleep in no time.

They next day we packed up and headed back to Angel Grove. I hated leaving Texas but it was also nice to go home. We went to check on the dojo first and when we went in we saw Adam training with some of the black belt students.

"Stop under estimating me." Brielle said. She was 17 and a senior in high school. She was one of Rocky's best students and Harley's babysitter.

"I'm sorry! You just look so...weak." Rory said. He was also a senior and one of Rocky's champion students. His biggest issue was how he viewed smaller opponants. I knew as soon as I heard hiw words that wasn't going to go over well. Sure enough Brielle promptly grabbed his arm and flipped him. He landed on the mats with a thump on his back.

"Who's weak now?" Brielle said smuggly looking down at him.

"I said I was sorry." Rory groaned.

Rocky laughed. "Underestimating Bre is going to be your downfall Rory."

"Got that right." Brielle said flipping her hair.

"Bre!" Harley cried running to her.

"Har!" Brielle picked up Harley and hugged her, "Did you have fun?"

Harley nodded. "Yeah. Mommy had to work but we got to have some fun too."

"Harley, you mom is a singer, her work is fun!" Brielle said.

Harley shrugged, "Nah. Not really. It's boring."

I laughed, "You are literally the only kid that thinks that Harley."

"Right? Next time take me. I'll have a blast." Brielle smiled, "Were the shows good?"

"Oh yeah. Awesome shows. It was really fun." I said.

"We just came to check in. We should get Harley home. It's been a long few days. I see Adam has things at hand here." Rocky said.

"Of course I do!" Adam said, insulted.

"I didn't mean it like that. I just meant, you're not here everyday." Rocky said.

"Uh huh...see you later Rock." Adam smiled.

We headed out. On the way home my communicator beeped. It was basically a smart phone that allowed me to video chat with Saturn. I answered it. "Hello?"

"Oh it's good to see you Queen Michelle." Celeste said as she came on screen.

"It's good to see you too Celeste. What's wrong?" I asked.

"Something terrible has happened...the Silver Amethyst of Saturn has been stolen." she said.

I gasped. "What?" I asked. The Silver Amethyst wasn't exactly powerful but it was very expensive and it was something unique to Saturn meaning if the wrong people on Earth got ahold of it they could possibly confirm the existence of life on Saturn...which was very dangerous to my people.

"We believe it was taken by an intergalactic thief named Balassario. He is the head of an intergalactic crime syndicate." Celeste said.

"I heard of him. He's on SPD's Most Wanted list which means they will be after him too. I can't allow them to capture him before I do. Crap. I have to track him down myself." I sighed.

"Queen Michelle, he is very dangerous." Celeste said.

"I don't have a choice. Send me what you have on him and I'll be in touch." I said hanging up.

"Guess I have a new solo mission." I said.

Rocky shook his head. "Not a solo mission. A new team."

"A new team?" I asked.

Rocky nodded.

"How?" I asked.

"I have a set of Ranger powers and it's time to activate them." he said.

I froze. What was happening? My husband had been hiding Ranger Powers from me? I had no words.