

*"No respect for who you are
You've tried so hard, so hard to be the best
Stand tall and hold fast
By your actions show who you are
Dedication, discipline
Stand firm in the face of injustice
Your silence speaks louder, louder than their angry words
Use your mind, not your fist
Stand firm in the face of injustice
Injustice"
~ "Injustice" Point Of Recognition*

"What do you mean Mom is gone?" I asked.

"She's gone. Here." Dad handed me the note she left.

"Oh...she's gone..." I said.

"She just left Felicity and Harley like that...yeah great mother, I sure missed out." Savannah said sarcastically.

"Make a comment about my mom like that ever again I'll take you out." I said.

"Don't start you two. I have to figure out where Michelle went and talk to her." Dad said.

"Try talking to Dustin. He knows Mom pretty well." I said.

"You're right...have you seen Rocky since you've been better?" Dad asked.

"No, I keep missing him."

"Go talk to him. I'll try to track down your mother."

"Oh ok...bye."

I went to the guest house and knocked on the door. My other Dad answered. This two Dad thing was confusing, but at least I didn't have to share this Dad.

"Harley! Sweetie, how are you feeling Princess?"

"I'm much better. Dad...my other Dad said you wanted to see me?"

"Yeah, come here...we need to talk."

"Oh ok..."

"Well first of all I'm so glad you're well."

"Yeah, me too."

"Now, I have some news..."

"News?"

"Yes...you remember Aisha?"

"Yeah, she's a friend of you and Mom."

"Right...well I've been spending a lot of time with her lately and...I've asked her to marry me and she's accepted." Dad said.

"Are you serious?" I asked.

"Yes...there's more though."

"Oh?"

"She has a daughter, Tamara..."

"Oh right, the Wild Cats mentioned her."

"Right...well, I've agreed to adopt her."

I felt like the air was knocked out of me. I was getting another sister...ANOTHER one! Three sisters in three weeks! This was unreal.

"Princess? Are you ok?" Dad asked.

"Fine...congrats...I gotta go...do...something...congrats...bye." I said taking off.

I ran down to the lake and started throwing random objects into the water and screaming as I did.
“Dude, you’re gonna pollute the river.” Josh said walking up.
“Oh...hi.” I said sitting down.
“What’s wrong?”
“I’m getting another sister.”
“What?”
“My Dad...Rocky...is adopting another daughter...he’s getting married and...anyway how many sisters can I possibly acquire?” I asked.
“At least Tamara isn’t an evil alien.”
“Oh...I’m sorry about the whole Marissa thing.”
“It’s ok...I’m just glad I found out before she could get some real damaging information from me.”
“You know, this sister thing doesn’t matter. Felicity is the only sister I have. I refuse to accept these others.” I said.
Josh laughed, “Whatever makes you happy.”
I sighed, “When did life get some complicated?”
“The day you moved to Reefside.”
I laughed, “More like the day I found out I had two fathers...that started this all.”
“What do ya want? You’re Michelle Morris-Bradley’s daughter, life can’t be simple.”
“Point. Did you hear she ran away?”
“Who?”
“Mom.”
“Michelle ran away?”
“Yeah, Dad...Hunter...is trying to figure out where she went now.”

Hunter

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I went to find Dustin and I explained everything to him.  
“Any clue where she went?” I asked.  
“Yup.” He said.  
“Great. Tell me.”  
“Nope.”  
“Why?!” I asked.  
“She doesn’t wanna be found.”  
“I need to talk to her.”  
“She’ll come back when she’s ready.” Dustin said.  
I sighed, “Dustin please, I need to talk to her.”  
“OK fine...what if I go after her and try to convince her to come home? Will that make you happy?”  
“I guess so...just tell me where she is...”  
“Promise to let me be the one to get her home?”  
“Fine, I promise, I’ll stay in Reefside.”  
“OK...this is Michelle...she’s hurt and upset and angry. She needed to feel ‘home’. She’s in Sydney.”  
“Australia?” I asked.  
“Yup. Her beach house.”  
“I thought she sold it.”  
“She couldn’t. She kept it so she’d have some place to run to when she needed to run. She knows herself and she knows running is normally her answer to hard times.”  
“You’re going to Australia?”  
“Yup...just gotta tell Marah. I’ll bring her back dude, don’t worry.”  
“Ok, thanks.” I said as Felicity walked in.  
“Daddy.”  
“What is it sweetie?” I asked picking her up.  
“Spasetti.”  
“You want some spaghetti?”  
“At’s ut I said.”

I laughed, "Of course sweetness."

I took Felicity to the kitchen to get some 'spasetti' and in the process I saw April.

"Hey." I said.

"Hi."

"Are you ok?"

"Yeah."

"You don't look it."

"I'm fine." April insisted.

"Are you sure? You know I'll keep pushing."

"Fine, no I'm not ok. I don't wanna see Derek's mom get off like my step dad did."

"Your step dad didn't get off, he never went to trial."

"Only because it was my word against his and somehow runaways aren't creditable witnesses...never mind the fact I was running from him."

"Don't worry April, I'll make sure the same thing doesn't happen to Derek."

"Good...he's a good guy...he doesn't deserve to go through what I went through." April said walking out of the kitchen. I sighed, that girl had issues that ran so deep I didn't know how I'd ever get through it all with her.

Beth

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"You're sure about this?" I asked.

"Yes, just do it Beth...if you wanna be on the squad that is." Cathy said.

"Of course I do." I said.

"The prove you're only a McKnight in name and not like that freak Anna."

"Ok...fine." I said as I snuck over to Anna's locker. Cathy had gotten the combination for me. I opened it and slipped the bag into it and took off before I could get caught. "What was in that bag?" I asked.

"Nothing important...just part of the game. What matters is you're in. You're one of us now." Cathy said.

I smiled. Finally, I had a chance to fit in here.

April

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"Hey, are you ok?" Destiny asked.

I looked around, we were alone. "No I'm not. Seeing everything with Derek is a reminder of what happened to me...the justice I'll never see."

"There has to be a way to convict him." She said.

I shook my head. "No...and it isn't fair. He should be in jail facing the same thing he did to me...but he's free...I just want to kill him...seriously, if I wasn't here, if I were still at home, he'd be dead. I want to kill him so much."

"That's not the answer."

"I know...every time I morph though...every time I face one of Arissa's space freaks, I just wanna go home and use my daggers on Ed...he deserves it so much." I said crying now.

"I know...I know." Destiny said hugging me.

Harley

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Josh and I were sitting by the lake. I had my head on his shoulder and he had his arm around me.

"I have such an attentive boyfriend. DJ hasn't even been around since the accident." I said.

"That's DJ for ya, he's around as long as things are good. When times are hard he disappears." Josh said.

"Yeah...well that doesn't work for me."

"What are you gonna do? Break it off?"

"Exactly. I think being single for a while might be good for me anyway."

"Maybe you're right...maybe it'll be good for me to be single too."

“Yup...I think so...hey you wanna get a pizza?”

“Can you leave campus?”

“Who’s gonna stop me? I have a missing mom, a dad looking for the said mom, and another dad who has a fiancée and new daughter to worry about...Savannah is still the Purple Ranger and Tamara is dorm monitor...who will miss me?” I asked.

Josh laughed, “You’re forgetting, I’m group leader.”

“The Wild Cats can survive without you for a little while. Come on.”

“OK fine...we’ll get pizza...Hawaiian?”

“You read my mind.”

“OK...I guess I can suffer with pineapple on my pizza this once.”

I jumped on Josh’s back. “You’re the best...let’s go.”

“Yes ma’am.” He said carrying me to the car.

Anna

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“Anna McKnight please report to the principal’s office.” A voice on the intercom said.

I sighed, “What did I do?” I asked myself as the class made ‘ohhh’ noises.

I walked into the principal’s office and saw two cops there.

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“Anna McKnight, you are under arrest for possession of illegal drugs.” One of the officers said.

“I can’t believe this Anna, I always thought you were such a good student.” The principal said.

“Drugs? I don’t even do drugs!” I cried as the handcuffed me.

“You have the right to remain silent...” the officer continued.

“I don’t want to remain silent! I don’t have drugs!” I cried.

“We found this in your locker during a drug search.” The principal said holding up a bag.

“That isn’t mine!” I cried.

“Anything you say can and will be used against you...” the officer continued.

“Ok I get it...but I didn’t do it!” I cried as they walked me out to a police car.

When we got to the police station I saw Jason and Tommy working, they were still finishing up Trent’s case.

“Tommy!” I cried.

“Anna? What’s going on?” Tommy asked running over.

“The sniffer dogs found drugs in my locker but I don’t do drugs, whatever they found wasn’t mine, someone planted it there. You have to believe me!” I cried.

“Whoa, slow down, of course I believe you. Not only do I trust you but you don’t even have any of the symptoms of a drug user...I’ll call your parents then see what I can do about getting you out of here.” Tommy said.

“Thank you!” I cried hugging him.

Savannah

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I walked in to Cyberspace and started cleaning up.

“You look agitated.” Mom said walking up behind me.

“I am!” I cried as I started scrubbing the counter.

“At whom?”

“Harley Bradley.”

“Your new sister...”

“She’s a pain in the ass Mom!”

Mom laughed, “I take it you’re not enjoying being a big sister?”

“I’m not her sister, her ‘only sister is Felicity’.”

“She won’t recognize you as her sister?”

“Exactly. And when Michelle went missing I made a comment and she threatened me.”

“What? Ok first of all, Michelle is missing?”

“Yeah. She took off to ‘think’.”

“Typical. 20 bucks says she went to Australia. Anyway, second of all, you made a comment about Michelle to Harley? Sweetie, that’s not very smart. Michelle may only be your birth mother but she’s all Harley has. How would you feel if Harley made a comment about me?” Mom asked.

“You’d never take off at random.”

“That’s not the point.”

I sighed, “OK fine, I won’t put down Michelle in front of Harley anymore.”

“Good idea.”

“Where’s Dad?” I asked.

“I think he went to go talk to Conner. They haven’t really had a chance to talk about this situation since the truth about Conner being your birth father came out.”

“Is Dad ok with it?”

“I think so, he just wants some answers.”

Conner

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I had the day off work so I was enjoying a day in front of the TV watching Sports Center, wearing my most comfortable boxers, and eating my favorite chips. I was really starting to get into the whole relaxing thing when there was a knock at the door. “Oh great.” I said looking around for a shirt. Finally I gave up. “Who is it?” I called.

“Ethan!”

“Oh...ok.” I opened the door, “Come on in, I’ll be right with you.” I ran upstairs I put a shirt on then went back downstairs. “Ok sorry about that, what’s up?” I asked sitting down.

“It’s just...well we haven’t talked about this thing with Savannah because of Harley’s accident and everything and I thought we should.” Ethan said.

“Oh? Ok. What is there to talk about?”

“Well, for starters, you and Michelle obviously...well ya know...how did that all come about? I mean I always knew Michelle was Savannah’s mother but finding out you’re her father is shocking...I thought you and Michelle hated each other.”

“We do...did...do...whatever. It wasn’t like we dated or anything. We needed something physical and we were able to please each other in bed so we made the most of that. We knew we had to hide it from everyone else, including the team, for obvious reason. It all happened about 3 or 4 months before we defeated Mesogog.” I explained.

“Is that why you went after her in Australia that one time? You wanted to get laid?”

“No...by then I cared about her but only as a friend and I had seen her at her worst. I was afraid she’d try to kill herself, and if you remember she did try after I got her home. It would have been worse if she was where no one could find her.”

“And you never knew Savannah was yours?” Ethan asked.

“I never knew Savannah was Michelle’s. I was totally taken by surprise. I really hope this doesn’t affect our friendship or anything.”

“Of course it doesn’t, I’m just having a hard time wrapping my mind around the fact my daughter is yours biologically.”

“I know, me too.” I said as the phone rang. “Just a second.” I said picking up the phone.

“Hello?”

“Conner, it’s Tommy. We have a problem.”

“What is it?”

“Anna. She was arrested for drug possession. I think it was a mistake, I think the drugs were planted in her locker but I have to find a way to prove it, either way you need to get down here.” Tommy said.

“Oh my god...I’m on my way.” I said hanging up.

“What’s wrong?” Ethan asked.

“Anna was arrested for drug possession. Tommy says he thinks they were planted on her and it’s a mistake but he can’t prove it yet. I need to get down there.” I said.

“Oh, man. I’m sorry. Go.”

“Ok. We’re cool right?”

“Of course. We’re cool.”

“Ok.”

“Good luck.”

“Thanks.” I said running upstairs. I got dressed then rushed to the police station.

Derek

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“Where’s April?” I asked when I walked into the lodge.

“Haven’t seen her.” Chris said.

“Oh ok...I’ll look somewhere else.” I said. I knew where she was, I had looked everywhere else. I went into the woods and found her sitting next to a tree. “What’s wrong?”

“Don’t let her get away. Someone needs to have justice.” April said. I could tell she had been crying.

I wrapped my arms around her. “April...where’s this coming from?”

“When I found out Ed was going to get away with what he did I just wanted to die. He violated me and nothing was being done. I don’t want the same thing to happen to you.”

“Where is this coming from? Why are you bringing this up now?” I asked.

“It’s nothing”

“You were crying, why?”

“No reason. I just feel like crying.”

“April, there is a reason, talk to me.”

She started crying, “I got a call from my mom...she and Ed are coming to visit...they’re considering taking me home...home...that’s funny...I don’t have a home...not really.”

“Oh my god...April.” I said holding her tighter, she started to cry harder.

“If I go back he’ll do it again...the abuse...the forced sex...it’ll happen again. He won’t stop. I’m so scared Derek.”

“I won’t let that happen...he won’t touch you. I promise.”

“How can you promise something like that Derek?”

“Do you trust me?”

“Of course I do...you’re my leader.”

“I mean as more than a Ranger, I mean do you trust me as a friend?” I asked.

She nodded. “Yeah, I do.”

“Then trust me on this. Ed will never touch you again.

“And if he does?”

“He won’t, cause if he tries I’ll take him out personally.”

“At least there’d be some justice.” April said.

I brushed her hair with my hand as she continued to cry, “There will be justice...somehow I promise you, there will be justice.”