

Confessions of a Twisted Angel

By: Michelle Pauline Morris

Preface

I've lived more in the last 25 years than some people do in their whole lives. I've gone from child actress to adult music star. I've become a superhero and saved the world more times than I care to recall. I've discovered my past as a princess of another planet and I've found relatives I never knew I had. All in all it's been a crazy life, and I still have more living to do. Join me as I tell you, in my own words, about my life. Hang on tight, it's gonna be a bumpy ride.

Chapter 1

"The Early Years"

I came into this world on February 28, 1980. Only one day before my brother's 3rd birthday. I was born into a normal American middle class family. I had a mom, dad, and brother, Zachary.

This "normal" family lasted for the first 2 months of my life, then my mom took Zack and I and left my dad. She worked very hard to make a good life for us. Many times she would work late and Zack and I would be at our grandmother's. It was at this point Zack started to feel the need to protect me. We bonded during this time and have a bond even now that is beyond what most people can comprehend.

I remember one day in particular, Zack and I were outside playing with some neighbor kids. I was about 4 and of course the youngest of the group. One of the kids was making fun of me, trying to make me cry. When I wouldn't cry, I just stared at him, he proceeded to push me against a tree causing me to trip and twist my ankle. When Zack heard me cry he ran over and beat the kid up. He always did this, he always felt the need to protect me.

Zack also got me into acting at an early age from the age of 3 I was going to auditions with Zack but I never did any acting, as I was very camera shy. I liked just sitting by the director and watching Zack do his thing. I myself wanted to run the cameras. I thought it looked so cool.

One day however, I was about 5 and I saw Zack doing a McDonald's commercial and it looked like so much fun. I decided I wanted to be in the commercial and the director agreed. This was my first commercial and the first time I worked with Zack. It was a very fun experience.

Even with my new found love for acting I was drawn to music. From the time I could talk I was singing along with the radio. I loved singing along to old Beatles songs and other classic rock. I would dance around the house singing "I Wanna Hold Your Hand". I knew I wanted to do this but my jobs involved acting, not singing so I took what I could get. Aside from The Beatles, my earliest inspirations were Madonna and Nancy Wilson from Heart. I loved strong females. It made me feel empowered.

From the age of 5-11 I did over 100 commercials and a handful of after school specials. Zack did as many if not more that I did. Finally a man named Stu Angle made a call that would change our lives forever

Chapter 2 "The Big Break"

Stu Angle was putting together a teen comedy show. The concept was based a lot around Zack's life (or any average kid for that matter). Disney agreed to pick up Stu's show and they shot a pilot. It just didn't work though. Something was missing. I was hanging out at the set one day and Zack and I were having a "sibling fight" as we call it. Stu loved the way Zack and I were best friends one minute and fighting the next. He also loved how Zack was an immature little kid until it came to protecting me. He added me to the show and wrote a scene for me and Zack to see how we played off each other. The draw was instant. Zack and I knew each other very well and this allowed us to act off of each other nicely. I was also this cute little kid with my trademark pigtails, which my mother made me wear every frickin' day...Stu liked that was well. With Stu convinced, I had my first job!

"School Daze" premiered on the Disney Channel with the channel ready to can the show. Nobody thought it would work, nobody wanted it to work. We were contracted to film 13 shows and before we finished the 10th Disney had canceled us.

On set the tension was high too. Zack and I had a bond the rest of the cast couldn't get. Lisa and Sam had been friends with Zack and I since Kindergarten as well, this left Mikey and Nicki out of a lot of things. They felt we didn't like them and purposely didn't include them. This wasn't the case at all. The tension did make it hard to make the show work.

It also didn't help that I was already making friends in the world of rock stars. One day when I was shopping on Sunset I ran into a guy named Brett Richards. We ended up talking, and from the get go we were only friends, nothing more. He took me to see his band Venom and I got to know the rest of the guys. I clicked with Bobby, the bass player, and we hung out when he wasn't high or drunk, which at the time was rare. This was before Venom hit it big and they were still living in a dumpy warehouse, playing the Hollywood Sunset circuit. I don't know how many times I hung out with Brett at the band's warehouse. Yes, there really were rats and roaches and all that stuff as Brett likes to tell about in interviews...it got really gross at times.

And, yes, the warehouse was also crawling with women...not just me. I remember walking in many times to visit Brett and he would have a chick under him. I would laugh and sit in a corner until he was done. Never bothered me in the least. Brett and I were always really close. To this day I think of him very highly as an artist, a performer, and as a person. Being friends with Brett kept most of the guys on Sunset from taking advantage of me. Brett never caused any trouble with the show, but I think Nicki was always jealous of me. We were never really the best of friends anyway.

Aside from that I had fun doing what I loved everyday. I would still sing in my dressing room, but not so much to the Beatles any more. A new song by a new group had come out and I loved it. The song was 'Runaway' and the artist was Toxic. I loved that tape once I bought it. I also loved the lead singer, Jon Giovanni. I thought he was the hottest thing in the world and had posters of him all over my dressing room.

The day the show was cancelled was a very hard day for me. I finally thought I had a chance. I thought that this was my big break and here it was getting yanked from me. It was very hard on me emotionally.

Once the show was cancelled however, I was ready to pack up and give up acting altogether, so was Zack, I think. It just wasn't what we expected...too much pressure to be the best. I didn't like the idea of the whole "here today, gone tomorrow" thing.

Stu isn't the kind to give up though. With cable out he took the show to the networks. NBC decided to take a chance on him again and air one show in their new Saturday morning TNBC block of shows.

The numbers were still low but NBC gave Stu one chance to revamp the show his way. With this chance Stu decided to use his "selective reality" idea and prove he wasn't crazy. "Selective reality" had been his dream all along. I think all 'reality shows' really fall under the 'selective reality' category anyway. All it was was sticking certain people, playing themselves, into a certain situation (in this case a school, mall, and restaurant hangout) and giving them a persona to play the role with. There was no writing per se...we were told how to be (like my innocent, all-American girl thing) and that was it. He knew it was a one shot deal to make it work.

To make things worse, my mom had sent me to boarding school. She thought it would kill the acting bug. She foresaw me going out of control after seeing the way I latched on to one of the interns on the set who happened to be a groupie and in an attempt to stop it before it started she sent me away.

Chapter 3 "The School from Hell"

I have often referred to that boarding school as the school from hell. No joke. I really hated it. Zack hated me going even more. He couldn't watch me while I was there. He missed me a lot, as I missed him. The school itself was very strict. Worse than home by far. I did however find my first crush there. His name was Michael Jameson.

Mike was a very sweet guy, he also had a lot of problems. He ended up getting kicked out of the school shortly after I left for drug use. I honestly don't know what happened to him. I wish I knew.

Anyway, the school was in this old cathedral building and the dorms were haunted, I swear! We had to wear these baby blue uniforms and the teachers were all these old mean toads. We loved playing pranks on them. Honestly, I think mom's plan backfired I was more out of control at that school than I would have been at home.

West Town Boarding School was horrible. I still don't know how I survived. I never really fit in either. I just didn't mesh with those snobby preps...they weren't my "cup of tea" as they might say. I was much better friends with the guys than the girls. I bonded with a couple of guys that were about my brother's age, Darien Shields and Andrew Phillips. We all bonded and were together almost every waking moment. Despite having some friends I couldn't help but hate prep school. My room mate was a girl named Anna Miller. She was the queen of the snobs and she made my life miserable. It was hell in every way. The only thing I like about that school is I got to let my hair down...almost...instead of having to wear my trade mark pigtails all the time like my mom made me wear I only had to pull my hair back into barrettes at school...that was the only plus.

I didn't learn a damn thing either, except maybe, how to mount a bucket of water above a door. I spent a lot of time preying Stu would get a new idea and get me out of that place.

Chapter 4 "Saved by the Bell"

Stu decided to take the chance NBC gave him and that to make his idea work he needed to get a cast together that had more compatibility. He knew he had to keep Zack and myself. He saw the star power in both of us. This meant talking my mom into letting me come home from boarding school. This made Zack and myself very happy. Stu also decided to keep Sam and Lisa since we worked well with them.

Nicki, Mikey and the others however just didn't have a place on the show anymore. They were let go and Stu asked Zack and I to get some more of our friends in. We called Jessie and Kelly, both had been friends with us for awhile. We went to do our first day of filming at school and a new transfer student named AC wandered in front of the camera and had an instant captivation. He was added to the cast. This made the cast complete and the first show was shot and re-titled "Palisades High". Again we shot 13 shows and waited NBC to air them.

The first of the shows had the same ratings as its predecessor, however, every week after the rating rose, until the 5th week when the ratings were an all time high for NBC. "Palisades High" saved our careers!

I have never before or since experienced anything like filming this. It was amazing to work with friends on a project like this. We were all best friends and to this day remain very close. I will always know if I need anything I can call any of those people, I hope they know the same.

Anyway, with a hit teen show it became hard to go to the mall. I got my first taste of stardom. It was pure mayhem 24/7. Zack and I especially were confined to our house for a few days. I recall one time, episode 8 ("The Substitute" the one where Zack and AC gang up on sub. teacher Mr. Crane) had just aired and we had 123 teenagers outside of our house screaming for "The Morrises". They were climbing up the rain gutters to look in the window and it was really very scary for a kid to experience. Kelly got it bad too but not nearly as much so. AC was lucky, he lived on a military base where fans couldn't get to him at home. Most were too scared to try.

I also remember our first cast mall appearance. It was the first time I was in front of a crowd. We had a panel set up for a fan conference. Most of the questions were simple like "What is your favorite color?" and "Are you and Zack really as close as you seem?" but when it came time for pictures and autographs it became insane...purely insane. I was mobbed and pushed down...we had to have body guards hold the fans back as they tried to grab my pigtails and pull me in every direction (this is when I finally talked my mom out of pigtails and I got to go back to barrettes), I think this bothered Zack because he couldn't protect me then...he had to protect himself.

Chapter 5

"Ride to Heaven"

Another thing Zack couldn't protect me from was myself. I was, quite simply, going out of control.

It was around the end season one I found out that Toxic, my favorite band, was going to be in town. I insisted we go see them and Zack finally agreed, against his better judgment. As we went into the concert it was so great. Nobody noticed who Zack and I were. I remember the feelings that went through me as Jon took the stage. It was unlike anything I had ever felt. Jon was such a commanding presents you could not ignore him. He just had this magic about him. He wasn't a huge "rock star" yet but just one look and you knew this guy was destined for greatness. He just grabbed your attention by taking the stage and then when he opened his mouth...that was it for me. I was in love. He had...still has...the voice of an archangel.

I knew immediately I had to get backstage somehow. I told Zack this and he laughed.

"No way are you going backstage. That's groupie only territory" he said.

"No, I have to get back there. I have to meet him." I said staring at Jon.

Knowing he couldn't stop me, Zack followed me as I pulled him to backstage. I got to security and asked to go back. I told them who I was and that I was a fan. One of the guards had a daughter who was a fan of Zack and I so he agreed to let us back if we signed some stuff for his daughter. We agreed and did it.

Soon we were walking backstage with security. The guard knocked on Jon's dressing room door and his guitarist, Richie, let us in. He and Jon were talking about something. The guard introduced us and I said hello.

Jon and Richie knew who Zack and I were but weren't fans and hadn't seen our work. Jon was enthralled by me when he saw me, however, the feeling was mutual. He's told me since that I had the same captivating presence I just described about him. Jon and I began talking and it was obvious we were very into each other. Somehow Jon let Richie know to keep Zack busy while he and I slipped out.

Jon had his motorcycle with him and asked if I wanted to go for a ride. I accepted and thus began the ride of a lifetime.

In those 45 minutes I experienced heaven.

The rush of the wind, hanging on tight to a man I was falling deeply in love with, and the beautiful area around us. Words can not describe it exactly. We ended up stopping at the edge of the beach, on a dock by a beautiful area of water. We kissed for the first time...we ended up making out. He was single at this time so I was cool with it.

In any case, when we got back to the arena my brother was very upset with me. He grabbed me and we left, but not before I had invited Jon to the set of the show the next day as we shot the first episode season two before our vacation.

Once home Zack let me have this long lecture on how rock stars would only bring trouble and I was way too young to be with him. I let this go in one ear and out the other. I was young, and in love.

Jon did show up on the set the next day, since he had the day off before the tour moved on, and this was the beginning of the end of the show in a way. I was beginning to think I was hotter than hot and I wanted more air time.

Kelly had mentioned to me I needed to calm down because I was upset at the little bit of air time I had in that episode, which happened to revolve around Kel anyway, and I blew up at her. Zack took her side and I was outraged. I stomped over to Jonny and we took off on his cycle. This infuriated the cast and Stu.

It made things even worse when I went on tour with Toxic during my summer off from the show because I was furious with my brother and the cast of the show. I wanted to be the star and the thing about 'Palisades High' was that there was no star. I mean arguably Zack AND I were the stars but I was by no means the solo star.

Chapter 6
"Wild in the Streets"

On tour with Toxic is when my 'about to lose control' went to a total loss of control. I started drinking and partying with the band. Looking back I was a stupid kid and shouldn't have been there in the first place, but I felt like I was part of something special. It was what I thought I wanted.

When the tour ended and I returned to the show things were in no way the same. The show continued to get more popular and my relationship with Jon got stronger.

Things also got really bad. My attitude was horrible. I was a total prima donna and the only person who could get through to me was Zack, except for when it came to Jon. I was head over heels for Jon and in my eyes he could do no wrong, which is why I let him do what he did next.

I had gotten in a fight with my brother and mother and so I called Jon to pick me up. We went for a drive up to a make out point and when we went to leave he said he 'lost' the keys. I later learned he hid them. Anyway, it was late and we were "stranded" so we were making out more. It really started out innocently enough. He took off his shirt and I kissed his chest...then he took off my shirt and that was cool. Then he slid off my jeans. I was tense this time but too much into him. Then he slid off his jeans...he calculated each move carefully...my bra and panties were next then his underwear. I remember as he lay on top of me, in the backseat of his car, completely naked, he said to me

"Are you sure you are ready for this?"

And here I am thinking 'OK how did we get this far, I didn't ask for this.' But as I said I was very into him and thought I was ready...Jon and I slept with each other that night. I lost my virginity to him that night.

Once I'd slept with Jon nothing was holding me back. Now when I went out to party there was no reason not to sleep with anyone and everyone I wanted. And I did...I slept with about every frontman and guitarist on Sunset and even a bassist and drummer here and there...Brett and Bobby from Venom, Val, Tim, and Nick from Assorted Insignia, Kit from Flyer, Steve from Arrowhead, Jamie from Merit, and all the guys in Toxic...that's just the beginning of the list. I could write a book based solely on the guys I slept with during my days on the Sunset Strip. Had I not been a celebrity myself I really would have been just another groupie.

Though in all honestly there's no way that I'd gotten as bad as I was if I hadn't been famous. I mean I was barely a teenager and I was getting into over 21 clubs like Rainbow, Viper Room, and Roxy. On top of getting in they were serving me alcohol...and I fully took advantage of this. I would drink until I was insanely drunk then I would do some of the dumbest things, like get on top of tables and strip for the surrounding rock stars, and while it wasn't like it was anything they hadn't seen before, it was still something I never should have done.

The worst part of this was that half the time I didn't exactly remember what I'd done the night before. I could remember bits and pieces but many times I'd wake up in some guy's bed and not know how I got there. By this time my mom and Zack were insane with worry over my behavior but there was nothing they could do to stop it.

Through everything though, no matter who I slept with or what I did, Jon was the one I loved. I loved him with everything I had and that never changed.

But even that was going crazy. While Jon and I had a strong relationship he had gone back to his ex-girlfriend Dorothy and I had become his "on the side" girl. It was very difficult to accept.

Now don't get me wrong, Jon was never just mine, I always shared him with groupies, but sharing him with Dot was different. I had never felt I had to share his love before and I hated it. This caused me to be a bigger pain in everyone's ass. It really got bad when I threatened to go on strike.

I saw Jon and Richie writing songs for the third album and I wanted to be a rock star too. I wanted a rock star storyline on the show and I refused to go on if I didn't get it. I forced Stu to write an episode where Zack had a dream about our band hitting it big. I approved the script, titled "Rockumentary" which made Zack look like the power hungry one and me look like a little angel.

This show was our highest rated yet, though behind the scenes, it was utter chaos. Nobody but me wanted that show done. Zack hated how it made him look and the others didn't see the point but everyone went along with it to keep me happy, all except for Jessie anyway. She flat out refused to do the show. We went on without her and to this day I think it is the best show we did. Even Stu didn't like it though, he felt it served no purpose with what he wanted to do, as it was a total work of fiction and had almost no reality in it. Granted we did have a goof off band that was mine and Zack's creation but no one took it serious enough to have a show done about it.

The point of the show for me was to live out my rock star fantasies. And I suppose we could have made it more real had we made me look bad but I didn't want to ruin my image. It really was a fun show for me to shoot and the songs featured were really written by Zack and I. For those who haven't seen the show it starts with Zack in our garage. He falls asleep and the dream sequence begins. Our band "The Zack Attacks", have hit it big and we're doing concerts all over the world. Later on Zack dumps the band for a solo career which soars but realizes it isn't worth it without friends and the band reunites and hits it big again. Zack woke up as the gang comes in for band practice and the show ends. It's pretty simple. I would also like to note that even though we shot this for our second season it didn't air until the third. By the time the show aired, I had walked out on the band myself. We had a chance to make it and I walked out. I wanted to be the star and be solo and I thought I could do it right then. I released one single called "Always Forever", which I wrote during my later mentioned Debbie Gibson phase. It flopped.

Another show, which was very real, that was shot for our second season, episode 10.9, and did air, was called "Jessie's Song." Some people joked, some people laughed, some people thought we were silly, but this show was very real and very hard...so hard in fact the cast wasn't sure it should air. In it Jessie has a problem with taking pills. At the same time Kelly, Lisa, Jessie, and I were working on our pop group "Hot Sundae". We made a music video and got a chance to been seen by a record company. Just as we were getting a chance Jessie cracked from pressure and blew it for us. I was so upset and it took awhile to get over it.

After our survived second season I joined Toxic for a few days in Vancouver for what is known now as the "Slippery" sessions. It was crazyness. It actually got to be too much for me after I saw a blonde stripper descend from a pole and take a shower on the stage. The guys loved it, for me, it was enough.

I went home and actually spent some time with Zack. This much needed time brought me back to Earth. I spent the rest of the summer as a normal teenager. At least as normal as you can be when you are mobbed 24/7.

Chapter 7

"Fallen Angel"

It was also around this time that Brett dubbed me the "Fallen Angel" and even wrote a song. I was very pissed at first about the song simply because I thought it somehow made me look bad. Brett wanted me to be in the video for the song, which I refused at first but, somehow, maybe because he is Brett, he got me to be in the music video for the song. It was fun.

The whole song sparked from what Brett saw. I guess he...along with many others, felt I was selling my soul for show business. Like I had come in this innocent youth and was now being corrupted (not that Brett had a problem aiding in that corruption mind you). I think Brett is also the only one who saw what was beneath my prima donna exterior. Truthfully, part of me was unhappy. Part of me wanted to be a normal girl and do normal things, which I felt was no longer an option. I think Brett saw some things in me I didn't even see at time and didn't see until looking back years later.

After a summer of living at home again I was almost my old self. Zack had become convinced that the longer I was away from Jon the better off I was. I, on the other hand, was looking very forward to Jon's return to the States.

When Jon did come home things went back to the way they were quite quickly. In no time I was storming off the set again and demanding more focus. Zack was now firmly convinced that Jon was the source of my wild behavior...of course hanging on Sunset didn't help matters either. Both Zack and my mother wanted to end the show for the soul purpose of getting me out of the spotlight and away from Sunset, however the show was an international hit. We were

superstars. No other teen show had ever been as big as ours. Of course I took full credit for that.

Halfway through the season filming was halted when I took off. That's it. I just took off. I was pissed about lack of screen time and I went to go see Jon. We went to his place and the next day I tried to go back to work only to get in a fight with Zack. That was that. I hopped on Jon's bike with him and we took off. He invited me to go on tour and I accepted.

Chapter 8

"A Slippery Tour"

That tour was amazing. What I learned on tour with Toxic has been a lifetime of various lessons. At first I was restricted on where I was allowed and what I saw. Toxic was like a Rock mafia. It is very hard to get in that circle but once you are you have loyalty for life so long as you are loyal. Toxic is very careful on whom they let in to their circle and so when they finally let me in it was a true honor. It takes a test of faith to get in. I was at first restricted to certain areas and I wasn't even allowed to be near Jon during group meetings.

One day though, I guess they realized I could make a good ally and let me sit in on a group meeting. From then on I was practically the 6th member of Toxic. This bothered many groupies at the time, to others we became the best of friends. One of the groupie, Casey Richards, respected me a lot. She was with Richie a lot so we had little competition. She had worked on "School Daze" years before and got me started in the groupie life. She taught me a lot, as she wasn't as sheltered as me. Her mother had been one of the legendary GTOs, a group that is known as the original groupies. I learned so much from her. I was very sad when she was murdered by a stalker a few years ago. I think of her often and to this day take lessons I learned from her and put them to use. Casey was an amazing person and totally changed my out look of groupies.

Now, I know what you are thinking, "you know so much and this is a tell-all book so tell us what really went on backstage". I would love to, however there are some things that aren't my place to tell. I will tell you what I can though.

Don't be fooled. Toxic may not have been the wildest group backstage but those boys had their fun. I will say that compared to Venom's shows the Boys of Toxic were tame. Of course there were the common sex, drugs, and alcohol. Another thing I also feel the need to clarify, Jon and I never did drugs. That was solely Rich's thing...not solely but he has come clean about it. So it's not like I'm stating anything that he hasn't said before. If I am not mistaken Jon experimented with drugs but I know for a fact he wasn't a regular drug user...they did nothing for him. I, myself, never even went that far. Alcohol was my limit.

I had a lot of fun on that tour but by the middle of the tour things with Jon and I were changing. He was no longer the struggling musician I had once known. He had become a full fledged rock star and he was getting as egotistical as I was, which caused many conflicts.

By the end of the tour Jon and I couldn't spend 5 minutes together without arguing unless it was in bed. It was very frustrating because our love was still there but it was getting hard to talk to each other. Jon was also very stressed out as it was because he had no time to take a break after the tour. He and Richie went right back into the studio and began work on the next album.

Chapter 9

"Wild as the Wind"

In a way to try and make things work with me Jon decided to try and connect with me creatively. I sat down with him and Richie one day and the three of us wrote a song called "Wild as the Wind." It was about the state of mine and Jon relationship at the time.

It was a great experience but it didn't help things with Jon and I like he had hoped. I went in to shoot another season of the show and by now I was maturing and a lot easier to work with. Now, don't misunderstand, it wasn't like the cast and I were always at each other's throats but we fought a lot. We were always friends though and always hung out off set. Kelly was my best friend and that never changed. I just made things hard from time to time.

I was finally maturing though and the cast was thrilled. It was a lot more fun when we had less arguing. Venom was also breaking up around this time. Brett and I hadn't spoken in awhile but he came to me when he needed a friend. He noticed the change in me as well and was happy I was closer to my "old sweet self" as he put it.

However, Zack and I were drifting apart by this time. He was becoming serious with Kelly and trying to make it work with her, despite her cheating on him with her boss Jeff. Yes that really happened. That was one of the reality scenes we didn't mean to catch but did. Zack was devastated, I think he has truly loved Kelly since kindergarten. I know Kelly never meant to hurt Zack but it was a really crazy time for all of us, no one expected it to happen the way it did. And that is how season 3 started (episode 3.1 "The Last Dance"). However, I was much happier...and all in all so was everyone else. With all these changes taking place I wondered if being away from Jon was for the best. On my 13th birthday everything with Jon came to a head when he forgot my birthday. He didn't call and didn't stop by. Come to find out he was spending time with Dot.

I know she was his girlfriend but remember, I was too, just on the side. I always felt jealous of Dot as well and this sent me over the edge. I was livid. Jon tried in so many ways to make to make up for this. He even wrote an apology in the song, "I'll be there for you". "Didn't mean to miss your birthday/I wish I'd seen you blow those candles out" refer to this. Jon was also helping out a friend of his with his band. The friend was Snake and the band was Spin Out. I went one day to listen to Spin with Jonny. My first impression on their front man, Sebastian Bake's voice was, "WOW". The guys had it all, range, depth, his appearance. I knew this band could make it. Jon knew it too and enlisted Spin to join them on their next tour. I knew from the moment that happened that it would be a tour to remember.

Chapter 10

"New Tour, New Memories"

I was right, I again decided to go on tour with them despite the warnings of Zack, Kelly, and everyone else, including myself. I knew it wasn't the smartest idea to go but part of me still wanted to be with Jon. I became friends with Sebastian (Baz) fairly quickly. He was, and still is, an interesting guy. Jon and Baz do have issues with each other though. To this day I don't know exactly why. They were civil enough on the tour until the very end. The last night everything blew up.

We ("we" being Richie, Dave (Toxic's keyboardist), the road crew, and myself) were pulling some end of tour pranks on Spin Out. It was all in fun and Jon had nothing to do with it. It was stupid stuff like egging dressing rooms and hiding props, things like that. Baz and Snake thought that Jon was behind it so to show he was a good sport Baz introed the song "Piece of Me" by saying, "Jon Giovanni should come up here and get a piece of me!" It was all in good fun honestly.

However, after the show, Jon came storming over towards where Spin and I were standing. Snake was gonna high five him but to our amazement Jon walked past us and over to Baz punching him. Baz fought back and before we knew it an all out fight broke out. Security put the front men in their own dressing rooms and this started the true feud of Sebastian and Jon. Come to find out Jon thought Baz was calling him a wuss and knew nothing about what we were doing. Rich and I felt horrible about the whole thing.

By this time though the Toxic was falling apart anyway, the band all but hated each other and it was just a really dark time.

Groupies were going their separate ways. The band wasn't as tight. I was the only one that connected all of them still. Richie and I bonded more during this time. Nothing really happened in the way of romance but we built a friendship and even today he is one of my best friends. It all came from the physical and mental burn out of touring so much and spending too much time together. They needed a break, they had all grown since the start of the band and needed to go off alone and find out who they were and who they were to become. It was a self actualizing time.

Jon had also messed things up with me by running off one night and marrying Dot. It came out of nowhere and was a shock to me. I tried to make things work the rest of that tour but things seriously had become hell. After Jon was married I became little more than his mistress. There is another resemblance Jon has to a mob leader. Have you ever seen the Sopranos? If you have, do you know how Tony Soprano treats his wife compared to his mistresses? Well there ya go.

Jon treated Dot like a Queen and he was getting very abusive with me. It wasn't a one time thing either. It happened once and I let it go. I didn't think it would happen again. It happened many more times each time getting worse.

One night, it was the worst, I had pissed him off, I don't even remember what I did, but he was beating the crap out of me and Zack, who came to check on me, came in. They got into a major fight and after some blood shed Jon finally left. By the end of that tour, I too, had had enough of everything. I left Jon for a time. I wanted my semi- normal life back.

I went back home to Zack and my friends. They were all very happy that I was done with Jon and we moved on with our lives. It wasn't an easy thing to do after everything what had happened but it was a needed thing to do.

Chapter 11

"Seeing the Light"

Moving on past everything was hard but I did. Thanks in great part to AC. We ended up connecting romantically and had a short fling while he was on a 'break' from Jessie. It pissed Zack off but he kept quiet because after Jon, he figured anything would be better.

Of course my separation from Jon didn't last long. Jon spent a lot of time at home after the hiatus of Toxic. I didn't see him much but he would still show up at my house and we'd hang out but it wasn't like a lot of making out and stuff like before. He would just talk and talk or we'd sit there staring at each other. He needed something more than what we had had. So did I for that matter. He ended up doing a soundtrack for a movie. This helped him and he was ok for awhile but he ended up getting worse. I think he had formed a bigger fear of failing.

We spent a lot of time on the beach just walking or sitting or talking...he just needed me to be there for him and I was happy to be. It was at this point I met Dorothy formally for the first time. As far as she knew I was just a friend of Jon's. She was always very nice to me and a very sweet person. In this I formed a great guilt for dating Jon. Dot is one of the sweetest people and I felt like trash for being Jon's mistress. It really got bad when Dot would invite me over for dinner and the three of us would eat together. It was a really hard time and wasn't helping me at all.

Meanwhile Zack I continued to drift apart little by little...it really was a slow process and the series was coming to an end. We made a futile attempt to keep it alive with more cast changes. I knew that would never work because Zack, Kel, Sam, Lis, Jess, AC, and myself will always be the cast that made that show work, without even one of us it just doesn't feel the same. So the end of season 4 when Kelly and Jessie decided they didn't wanna be on camera we brought in a new transfer student named Tori Scott (one of three triplets...the other two were never on camera). Tori was very nice and in a way did add something to the show, and had Kelly and Jess stayed she would have saved the show but it just didn't work. After season four Kelly wanted to come back and Lisa wanted to leave so we did 19 shows for season five with Zack,

Slater, Sam, Kelly, myself and new cast member Leslie Burke, and Alex Tabor, but the absence of Lisa, and Jesse were felt very much. It was time to end things anyway. Now that my relationship with Jon was based in more than outward appearance and sex we were getting more serious. My mom wanted desperately to get me away from that so Zack put an end to the show and we packed up and moved to Angel Grove, which little did I know would change my life in more ways than I ever thought.

Chapter 12

“A New Love”

It was very hard to adjust to not having to have security or fan mobs...I liked it. I went to a normal, non- filmed, high school and even joined the cheer squad. I made some new friends who didn't care that I was a former TV Star. They liked me for me. I immediately bonded with a girl named Kim Hart. She was so much like me. We were instant best friends. She introduced me to her other friends Jason Scott, Trini Kwan, Zack Taylor, and Billy Cranston and we all clicked. I started hanging out with them after cheerleading practice. One day after cheer practice I was spotting Kim on the balance beam at our hangout, the Youth Center, when this huge earthquake started. As we were trying to get to safety we were taken away in six streaks of light.

When we landed we were in this weird room. It was a very weird situation. When we turned around we were greeted by a giant talking head who called himself Zordon and a robot named Alpha 5. Zordon informed us that we were being chosen to take on the power of the Power Rangers and defend the world from the evil Rita Repulsa.

Now my first reaction to this was that it had to be a dream. I was dreaming and that was it. We all took off only to be attacked by these clay creatures called Putties. We had no choice but to fight to defend ourselves. I had trained in martial arts when I was very young but it wasn't like I'd had a refresher course lately so I just did my best to fight. In the end we had no choice but to accept that the Power Rangers were no dream. They were real and we were now them. I still remember my first comment when I accepted the power of the Purple Brontosaurus coin, “So much for my normal life.”

Of course I did have my normal moments, like hinting at my friend Billy to ask me out. Billy was a person all on to himself. The sweetest guy one could ever hope to meet. When I met him he was shy, reserved, quiet, and just really a loner. There was just something about him though, it attracted me in a way I hadn't been attracted before. He didn't have Jon's rock star look or Mike's bad boy attitude, or AC's athletic ability, but he had his own qualities that made him special in my eyes. I began to hint at my attraction. Of course with a guy shy as Billy, you have to be slightly more forward than you would normally be.

With Kim's help I finally got Billy to ask me out. Our first date was very awkward. I think it was his first date because he was so nervous. We went to a movie and for pizza. It was a really nice evening, not a lot of glitz and glam like I was used to but that was ok with me. It was nice to be a teenager for a change.

Of course it made things easier to date another Ranger. It meant when our communicators went off we didn't have to think of silly excuses...and those communicators went off on a regular basis. It seemed the more we won the more determined Rita got to take us down.

Billy and I were in dating bliss when Kim found her first love, a new transfer student named Tommy Oliver. I knew Tommy was a great guy the first time I met him. We clicked in a weird way, we had a connection. I had no clue why.

Of course Rita saw something in Tommy too. She kidnapped him shortly after his transfer and made him the evil Green Ranger to fight us.

It was a long hard battle because Tommy was an amazing fighter and made an amazing Ranger, but in the end we were able to break the spell and Tommy joined our team in the fight against Rita.

We learned a short time later that the Green Powers were never meant to last. Each battle drained Tommy more and more and in the end there was no more Green Ranger.

This was a very hard thing for Tommy to accept. I think that being a Ranger was as much his destiny as it was mine. Some good did come of his power loss though...that's when he and Kim really bonded. It was from that point I think we all knew they were soul mates.

Eventually, after some time had passed, Zordon created a new power, the White Ranger Power. Of course Tommy was the only choice for this. With that Tommy became the new leader of the team.

It was around this time Jon came back into my life. He decided he missed me and wanted me back so he wrote a new song for the band's greatest hits album. He had already made a futile attempt to get me back with the song "In These Arms" from a previous album. He blew it with another song on the same album called "Bed of Roses." "Some blonde gave me nightmares/Think that she's still in my bed..." was the lyric that pissed me off.

Anyway Jon wrote a song called "Always" which was solely about me. To this day "Always" remains very special to me. This song still can make me cry. It was what Jon needed to get me back. I left Billy and once again became Jon's on the side girl.

Jon was so sweet at first. He was the ultimate boyfriend. We were closer than we had ever been. It was heaven.

Then the abuse threatened to start again. This time I was a Ranger, not a defenseless child actress. I walked out on Jon and begged Billy to take me back.

That was short lived. Billy and I broke up again due to the fact that I got jealous of one of Billy's friends. One night, before the official break up, I went to the Youth Center and found Jason. I was spilling my guts to him about my discontent with Billy and we ended up kissing. Billy walked in on this and that's when we decided it best to just break up. I ended up dating Jason for a short time. He was really great and we were very happy together.

It was also around this time that we met three new friends. Rocky DeSantos, Adam Park, and Aisha Campbell transferred in from Stone Canyon and we all started hanging out with them. Shortly after they accidentally discovered our identities but they proved to be trust worthy. To be entirely honest I felt some attraction to Rocky from the beginning of our friendship, but I was with Jason and we had no intention of breaking up, then Jason, Zack, and Trini all got selected to go to a Swiss Peace Conference. Jason and I decided it would be best to go our separate ways. I was hurt for a long time.

Of course that wasn't the end. We needed to find three new Rangers. Rocky, Adam, and Aisha had already proven themselves to be worthy and thus were selected at the perfect replacements.

Rocky not only replaced Jason on the team but with me. It didn't take long for me to fall head over heels for him. Rocky was everything I'd been looking for up to that point. Fighting alongside Rocky was one of the most amazing experiences of my life. I was, for once, entirely happy.

But it was not to last...

Chapter 13

"Changes"

By this time many changes within the Rangers had taken place. For one we were no longer fighting Rita alone. Lord Zedd had come in and taken control for awhile and gotten rid of Rita in the process. Rita didn't take this lying down. A short time later she returned and married Lord Zedd so now we had two of them to deal with.

We had also had our Dino Power taken from us and were now working with the power of the ancient ninja. I gained the power of the Purple Monkey and we continued fighting.

There was also another very life changing change that took place.

We'd been given an assignment to do a family tree and Tommy, who was adopted, wanted to find his birth family. I used some connections I had to help. We were up late doing some of our own searching and when he dropped me off at home we kissed and as we kissed my cell phone rang. We pulled apart for me to answer the phone. It was a PI I hired. It was found that Tommy's birth name was Thomas Paul Morris. It was confirmed. Tommy Oliver, the guy I had just been kissing, was my brother!!!

It was bad enough that Tommy was my best friend's boyfriend and that I cheated on my boyfriend I really loved, but he was also my brother! This was too much for me. Tommy and I didn't talk for awhile before we finally decided to tell Rocky and Kim what had happened. Rocky laughed it off and was cool. Kim, on the other hand, didn't speak to either of us for a very long time. Finally her love for Tommy prevailed but it was a long time before things would ever be ok with her and I again.

Tommy and I eventually decided to accept what was and we actually became close. Zack didn't really bond with Tommy as much as I did but things with them were good enough. Zack didn't feel Tommy fit in with us because for so long it was only Zack and I...we were the team. Come to find out, a year before I was born Tommy was born. My mom and dad didn't think they could handle more babies at that time so they gave Tommy (and his twin David) up. Then my mom had me and couldn't handle giving another child up so she kept me.

As tough as it was I am so glad Tommy is my brother now. He is a very important person in my life who I love very much. He has always protected me and I am lucky to have him as a member of my family. He has also always been supportive of me no matter what. Words can not express how much I care for my brothers. They are the only ones I have always been able to rely on. Anyway, by this time we were fighting an enemy we didn't know we were fighting.

We'd made friends with this Australian exchange student named Kat Hillard. We all thought she was a friend.

Little did we know at the time she was a double agent for Rita.

During all this Kim had gotten a chance to go train for the Pan Global games. It was hard for Kim to even think of going because her power coin was stolen and she was now losing her powers. During training she severely hurt herself due to energy drain and Kat was the first to find her. Kat's inner strength pulled her out of the spell and she saved Kim's life. She also talked Kim into going for her dreams and not giving up.

Kim, of course, passed the trials, and was going to the Pan Global games in Florida. This was very hard on both Tommy and I. But we needed a new Pink Ranger as well. Kat seemed like the most logical choice and she took on the power of the Pink Crane.

Chapter 14

"A Zeo Beginning"

It wasn't long after this that Rita's father, Master Vile, came in and basically destroyed the power coins, leaving us powerless. It was much more complicated than all that but long story short, we had quite a battle ahead of us to gain our new powers, which we did. We gathered shards of the Zeo Crystal and when we put them together we became the Power Rangers Zeo.

During her quest for the crystal Aisha had decided to stay in Africa and sent Tanya Sloan back in her place, thus making Tanya the new Yellow Ranger. Kat continued as the Pink Ranger and I became Zeo Ranger VI, Purple. The guys however all had new colors. Tommy became the Red Ranger, Adam became the Green Ranger, and Rocky became the Blue Ranger. Billy didn't even have powers anymore but he continued as Ranger tech support.

Tommy had tried very hard to keep a relationship with Kim going long distance, despite Kat flirting with him all the time, but it all ended when she dumped him through the US Mail. Tommy was devastated and nothing seemed to pull him out of it. Eventually Kat and Tommy hooked up.

I tried to be there for Tommy but it didn't help that Jon was still everywhere I turned. He had just wrote another album.

Again he wrote some songs about me. "This Ain't A Love Song," which I remember hearing and crying the first time I did hear it. Zack and I were on a tram at a water park and the tram had a radio. The station played it and I knew from the lyrics what he was trying to say. I cried and Zack reminded me he was no good to me.

The next song I heard that we wrote about me was "Something for the Pain". I heard this the first time when I was watching MTV and they played the video. Again I knew what he was trying to say and it pissed me off. He was trying to tell the world how much I had hurt him and poke fun at our relationship. It made me look like the bad guy that broke his heart, this was not the case. The third and final one was "Lie to Me" I cried when I heard it and it moved me a lot. I can't tell you when I first heard it though.

Zack finally got me to forget about him, mostly through my newfound love for Rocky. I only saw Jon a few times after this. Both times he was with Dot, who was now well aware of what had been going on with Jon and I. This was very uncomfortable for us all. Somehow, Dot managed to be graceful about it and be very nice to me. I will always have respect for her because of this.

This was a new thing for me. I didn't go running back to Jon. My love for Rocky was too strong for me to allow that. Rocky and I were very happy and he was very supportive of me as that chapter in my life closed and another began...

Chapter 15

"Princess Saturn"

One day I was more stressed than normal. Rocky and I ventured into another town and I was mobbed but people who recognized me. It didn't happen much anymore so I wasn't prepared. Rocky tried to protect me and we eventually made a run for it.

After the whole ordeal Rocky convinced me to visit a Hindu temple so I could get some good meditation in. At this temple I met a girl named Raye Hino. She ran the temple with her grandfather. We became fast friends and she introduced me to her other friends, Serena Lewis

and Amy Anderson. I began to hang out with these girls in my free time...even more than my Ranger friends. Something drew me to them and I wasn't quite sure what...at first. Shortly after we met a girl named Lita Stevens. The five of us started a band for fun and would just jam out every once in a while. It was just a goof thing.

A few months later we met Mina Gordon. I instantly felt a strong draw to her and I was going to ask her to join the band but before I could a disturbance happened downtown and I raced to check it out. To my surprise my new friends were all there. This was when I discovered my friends were more than normal teens. They were the Sailor Soldiers, another team of superheroes. We teamed up and decided to check out the disturbance together. In finding the disturbance we also found that all of us were something more than we thought. We were princesses.

Seriously...princesses. Each was the princess of her respective planet, (IE, Mina AKA Sailor Venus AKA Princess of Venus). I discovered I was the Princess of Saturn and could hold the power of Sailor Saturn if need be. I also discovered that I was the Purple Ranger because there was another Saturn princess out there that could be Sailor Saturn and Queen Serenity, Queen of the Moon, never wanted either of the Saturn Princesses to be defenseless so the Purple Power was created for me. She had used her power to ensure every Ranger team, present and future, would have a power of Purple for me. My Purple Rangers powers were my birth right!

And by far the trippiest discovery was that my life force was connected through a gemstone...an amethyst. As time went on I recovered more and more about my previous life as Princess of Saturn.

Rocky was very supportive of me through all of this but less supportive when Jason moved back to Angel Grove.

We were fighting the machine empire as well as Rita and Zedd and we desperately needed a Gold Ranger and the current Gold Ranger, Trey, could no longer hold the powers. We tried to transfer the power to Billy but he couldn't hold the power. Tommy knew who to call at that point. As it happened Jason was ready to come home anyway so he came back and took over the Gold Ranger powers.

When Jason first came home Rocky got very jealous and it took some work to convince him that Jason and I were only friends.

Jason and I had our time but we'd grown apart. Jason only held the Gold Ranger powers for a short time then Trey took them back and Jason continued on with his normal life.

A very short time later, after the Machine Empire was gone, Rocky was practicing for a karate tournament and he fell out of the ring and sustained a serious back injury.

Things went from bad to worse when a space pirate named Divatox kidnapped Jason and Kimberly. The Zeo powers weren't enough to combat her so we were forced to create new powers, Turbo powers. We started on our mission but without a Blue Ranger, as Rocky was injured.

Rocky chose a 12 year old named Justin to take over as Blue Ranger (I blame the pain meds for this choice). Justin joined us, against my protest, and we went to save our friends, missing our senior prom in the process.

Of course we saved Kim and Jason and made it back in time for graduation. Rocky decided to let Justin keep his powers, which greatly upset me. I wanted to fight beside my boyfriend, not some 12 year old freak.

I didn't know at the time that Rocky would not be my boyfriend for much longer. Shortly after graduation Rocky opened a dojo and decided he wanted a new start. That meant a new start without me. We broke up and moved on with our lives.

Not much later Zordon left and we got a new mentor, Dimetria. After a few battles under her she told the Rangers, except Justin and I, that we needed to pass on our powers. Mine of course couldn't be passed and I fought a few more battles with the new team. It was too hard though. This wasn't my team, I knew it was time to retire my power and move on, which is what I did.

Chapter 16

"Back in the High Life"

I reconnected with the Sailor Soldiers, who had defeated their enemy by this time, and we reunited the band and took off to New York for some serious playing.

During my Ranger days I had recorded two solo albums (with the Sailor girls as my back up band) and while they sold fairly well I never toured or did anything more than music videos to support them. It was really a hobby more than anything.

Stu called me when he saw our band play. He saw there was potential there and he wanted to help us get seen. The only way he could think to do that was to get my band a pay-per-view special.

Being as we were a willing to play anywhere sort of band we agreed never dreaming it would change our careers forever.

Our first move was to put together a new CD. We enlisted the help of three of our newest friends, Amara Stratos, Michelle Waters, and Trista Mills, to get this one done.

Chapter 17

“We got it going on”

With the demo done and released informally we were set for the concert. That night we did it like any other gig. We kicked ass.

It was right after the concert that I got a call from JessLyn Johnson. She offered to manage us and help us get a major deal. I agreed. People loved my music. We, as a band, had also just written several new songs and were adding them to our live show. I started to get my egotistical ways back. It was at this point I made a very big mistake. A record company wanted to sign me really badly but they wanted a solo female, the next Britney if you will. They didn't want a band so they said they would only take me, since I was a partially established solo act, and not the band. I was foolish enough to agree to this, thus walking out on a second band and becoming a puppet for the next 4 albums. I still think Raye and Lita have a hard time forgiving me for that whole deal. After this the girls and I didn't talk for a very long time. It still amazes me I agreed to this. It was like a real life version of “Rockumentary”. You would think I would have learned after doing that show, but of course not. I guess the greedy, prima donna came out again. I went in the studio to record my first solo album on this label.

My career took off. With the release of my first single I was a chart topping singer. I was becoming a sensation again, this time for singing, just like I always dreamed. It was odd to go back to never being able to go out or never walking to the mall without security.

It was around this time “Toxic: Behind the Music” came on VH1. I was scared to death. Everyone was seeing my wild past first hand and I was terrified of it hurting my career. When I went to Jon to tell him off for allowing this he managed to seduce me again with a beautiful song he wrote for me called ‘Stay’.

Chapter 18

“Thank You For Loving Me”

Only 3 days later Jon told me he would leave Dot if I would marry him. I agreed to this very reluctantly, something told me it was right. The press was on my case for this from beginning to end. I really didn't care, in the end it was between Jon and I and no one else. The press needs to learn where to lay off. I heard everything under the sun, I heard how slutty I was, I heard that I was a selfish homewrecker, I heard a lot of crap. Jon's family was mad at him as well. The Giovanni's were upset that Jon would leave Dot for me after everything he and I had been through in the past.

Despite the critics, Jon and I were married. It was a wonderful wedding. I sang a song I wrote for Jon called “Together, Forever, Always” and he sang “Thank You for Loving Me.” This was special since I felt at the time *I* should thank him for loving me. He saved my life at that point and I was so in love. Just as much as when I had met him the first time and we took the ride to heaven. Our love never died and I knew it as we said our vows.

Life wasn't a picnic by any means. I underwent many personal battles and struggled to come to peace with my past. I finally have accepted what's done is done. That is what has allowed me to write this book.

Of course I had trials to face still. My record company continued to screw with me. Their next trick was to release an ENTIRE ALBUM without my knowing. It was demos I did that they re-mastered and sent out. The album was called "I Need You" and I won't go any further into that one. All those songs have stories but some of them (Such as "Together, Forever, Always") never were supposed to be heard by the public.

Another trial I was facing was fighting my draw to Rangerhood. When I walked away I meant for it to be for good. And it was...for a year.

Chapter 19

"Once a Ranger..."

About a year after I retired I found out an evil Princess named Astronoma kidnapped Zordon. Andros, the Red Space Ranger, called me for help in their final battle. I took over the power of the Purple Space Ranger and helped save the world from the dark forces. In the end Astronoma was cleansed and she became Karone.

The Space Rangers called on my help again about a year later when they needed to help the Galaxy Rangers defeat the resurrected Psycho Rangers. Again I became the Purple Space Ranger.

Again, about another year passed when Carter Grayson, Red Lightspeed Ranger, called on me for help during a battle with the Galaxy Rangers. By this time I had no choice but to tell Jon about my second life as a Ranger. He handled it about as well as anyone would, at first.

About 5 months later the Yellow Time Force Ranger, Katie, called me to help them out. Their leader, Jennifer Scott, Pink Time Force Ranger, was having a meltdown due to some personal issues. I went and tried to snap Jen out of it while helping the other Rangers as the Purple Time Force Ranger. I fought for about a week with them before Jen was back to her old self again.

Then, about 10 months later I was summoned to train a new team of Rangers. The Wild Force Rangers. My first mission was to help find their Red Ranger, Cole Evans. Once he joined and the team was complete I trained them and taught them how best to use their powers and fight their enemies, the Orgs. Once I was sure they were ready I walked away, again.

I went on with my life in between each mission. I was fully back to being a celebrity and thinking I was God's gift to the world. The press loved Jon and I together now and we used that to our advantage. Every album I made sold millions, when I was on TV people tuned in...it was everything I thought I wanted. So, when the Wild Force Rangers asked me to be a standing

member of their team I was less than thrilled. They needed help with a very strong Org named Zen-Aku. I helped them defeat Zen-Aku and save the person within the Org, Merrick.

Merrick went on to become the Lunar Wolf Ranger and I tried to walk away again, but it was no use. I couldn't bring myself to turn my back on Rangering again. Against Jon's pleas I joined the team as a full time Ranger and became a trainer. Merrick and I became close and did our best to assist the Ranger in battle. It was a long hard battle but we finally defeated the Orgs.

After the final battle I again returned to my normal life of stardom. By now though, I was maturing. I was rethinking my attitude towards life. I was beginning to think I made a mistake going in without my band. I made some calls and told the record company to let me have my band or I was walking. They finally gave in and I called each member of the band. We hashed out old arguments and decided to make things work because the band had always meant a great deal to us. Mina and I were the first to be on good terms again so we sat down to write (we did some work together on my previous albums but it wasn't with the band). We were all finally able to work together and even become friends again. I remain a solo act but I would never work with another band, other than mine, again.

It was also in this time that the cast of "Palisades High" reunited for Zack and Kelly's wedding. This was the last time any of us agreed to be followed around by a camera and it is quite possibly the one reunion show we'll ever do.

In the meantime Zack got a role on PD and kicked major ass. He's amazing on that show and I am so proud of him for moving on. Zack and I somehow have managed to continue careers after "Palisades". This is amazing in itself. I don't see Zack as much as I used to but I know I can still count on him and we still love each other very much. We survived a lot but the worst by far was the fight we had about a performance I gave. I was at an award show and I decided to perform a song off my new album, "Twisted Angel". The song was called "Tic-Toc" and it was about...well just look at these lyrics: "Tic- Toc/Hands on the clock/Time to make my body rock/Move with me/You get me/So hot that I can't stop/Tic-Toc/You've got the spot/Here I come/Ready or not/You get me so hot/That I can't stop" And that's just the chorus. Obviously the dancing went with the song and Zack thought it was very inappropriate and he stopped speaking to me for a couple of years.

As for the rest of the cast from "Palisades High"...Kelly is still with Zack and continues to have a semi-successful acting career. AC had a part of "Pacific Blue" until it was canceled, then he joined Dick Clark to co- host the talk show "The Other Half". Sam went on to direct some. Lisa has had a fairly successful career in soap operas. Jessie started out promising but decided she needed a change of pace and took the lead role in the cult classic, "Showgirls". Some say this fucked up her career, and in a way, I guess it did. She lost a lot of respect from her fans when she bared all. It was too much the opposite of what she had stood for. Basically she sold out for a chance at fame.

As for me, I got a call that was about to change my life.

Chapter 20

"Crimson Passion"

One day I received a call from a Cameron Watanabe. He was the son of the sensei at the Wind Ninja Academy. He had been monitoring something in space and he thought the need for the Wind Power Rangers would arise. I went to the Academy and got familiar with the power.

Sure enough, within a week, there was an attack. Tori Hanson, Shane Clarke, and Dustin Brooks were chosen to be the Blue, Red, and Yellow Wind Rangers.

I bonded with these Rangers right away and we became friends. Especially Dustin and I, who I refer to as Dusty. He started taking me with him to the motocross track. One day while we were there we noticed two very amazing riders. One on a blue bike and one on a dark red one. When the riders stopped I watched them take off their helmets and when I saw the face of the one on the dark red bike it took my breath away. I never felt the way I felt when I first saw him.

Dusty and I went to meet the two new comers and found out their names were Blake and Hunter Bradley. Hunter was the one I couldn't get over. From that moment I couldn't get him off my mind. I even went on a date with him, despite still being married.

As for my marriage, Jon wanted me to give up being a Ranger, in fact he pretty much demanded it. When I refused it caused a lot of tension and pretty much tore apart what was left of our marriage.

Back in the world of Rangering, we faced our toughest challenge. There were two new Rangers and they weren't on our side. We fought fiercely only to discover that the Crimson and Navy Thunder Rangers were really Hunter and Blake!

They took off with our Sensei and we chased them down. It was hard fighting Hunter because I was falling in love with him. I knew that the battle might come down to death and I wasn't sure I could kill Hunter.

Luckily it never came down to that. The reason Hunter was after Sensei was that he thought Sensei killed his parents. We were able to find out that it was Lothor, Sensei's evil twin, that killed the Bradleys.

Once Hunter realized we had a common enemy he and Blake joined with the Wind Rangers and Hunter and I finally had a chance at happiness.

Of course first there was the matter of my marriage. There was really nothing left there. Jon hadn't changed towards me. He was still controlling and abusive. It was time to leave, so I did. I got a divorce and started a new relationship with Hunter.

We were very happy and grew very much in love. The more Hunter and I were together the more I realized that what I felt was unlike anything I'd ever felt before. It was so intense and so amazing.

One of the best things was fighting side by side with a man I loved again. Hunter was an amazing Ranger and I loved working with him. He'd been a ninja his whole life and it showed in his fighting.

Of course all good things must come to an end and after we defeated Lothor Hunter and I knew we had to part ways. I was an official trainer now and another team would soon need me. Hunter was needed back at the Thunder Ninja Academy, where he was now head teacher. So we said our goodbyes, which was very very hard, then we walked away.

Chapter 21

"The More Things Change, The More They Stay The Same"

Sure enough, in almost no time, I was needed again to train another team. This time it was Tommy who needed my help. He'd been living a secret life for quite some time and it was finally coming back to haunt him.

He needed to enlist some new Rangers to help him save the world. The Rangers turned out to be Conner McKnight, Kira Ford, and Ethan James. Along with me as Purple and Tommy (in yet another color) as Black we became the DinoThunder Rangers.

Conner and I had quite a rough start. He was your typical high school jock. Cocky and arrogant and determined to get it on with the hot superstar. I turned him down...at least as first. As time went on I saw there was more to Conner than met the eye. Part of him was caring and loving.

After one battle we had it seemed that Tommy had been killed. This was very hard on me because on top of losing my brother I'd been pretty rotten to him before that. Mesogog, the mutant we were fighting, had kidnapped me and turned me evil. I did some very stupid things while I was evil. I tried to kill Tommy, I bashed Hunter on national TV, and I fought aside the new Evil White Ranger, who turned out to be Trent, a friend of the other Rangers.

Being evil is a very funny feeling. Everything in your nature becomes like a background reaction and things you never thought you'd do start becoming natural reactions. It's not something I wish on anyone.

Anyway, after I was good again and we thought Tommy was dead Conner was there for me. In that we ended up sleeping together and this started an affair that continued even after we discovered Tommy was alive.

Looking back I think I would have done anything to make the pain stop. I was

tired of hurting. I missed Hunter horribly. At first I tried to have a relationship with Kira, but that didn't last long. I then started dating actor Ryan Gosselear, who is the most amazing guy, but he wasn't Hunter. Conner was a last resort. There were no emotional attachments there, it was just sex.

Eventually Trent joined our team and we continued fighting Mesogog...until Lothor returned.

That was our toughest battle. Lothor had returned and turned the Wind Rangers evil so we had to fight them. I hated every part of that but then the Thunders and Cam showed up to save them. Seeing Hunter again was...well there aren't the right words to describe it.

We had a lot of talking to do but in the end Hunter and I talked things out and we reconciled. We decided nothing would ever tear us apart again.

Chapter 22

"Mistakes"

Hunter and I were very happy being together again...then I discovered I was pregnant with Conner's baby. I decided to keep the baby a secret and put it up for adoption. Hayley, the DinoThunder tech support, agreed to adopt it.

For the next few months I went on hiding this baby from everyone. Finally she was born and Hayley even let me name her, Savannah Danielle is what I picked (Savannah because I like the name and Danielle because Daniel is Hunter's middle name).

Chapter 23

"Where I'm at..."

Hunter and I have exchanged personal vows and in our hearts we're married. It's not worth getting the press involved to make it legal. All we need is each other.

I've also accepted that Rangering will always be a part of me. I'm now training a new team of Ninja Rangers and they have as much potential as the first team.

As for my career...I've just released my tenth album, 'This Woman', and it's doing very well. My music career is at an all time high and I'm doing better than I ever dreamed. It's even better than before because I can write about how I feel instead of how I wish I felt. I'm comfortable in my own skin at last. I've also made a return to TV. I'm the new host of the country American Idol, 'Nashville Star'. My old buddy Brett is one of the judges, and while I wish I could escape my Sunset past, I do know no show will ever be boring. (Brett and I do have some bad blood between us because he dated Mina for about two years, then last year he dumped her. She's with my friend Adam now and now Brett won't leave her alone). I'm

scared to host a show and be on TV again...especially in any sort of reality show situation. In a way it's revisiting my roots...granted, this time the camera isn't following me around (and if I have any say it never will again) but it's still very nerve racking...though (much as I hate to admit it) exciting.

The best part is I have Hunter to share my new success with...nothing beats the feeling of him pulling me into his arms after some good career news comes my way.

I'm finally at a place in my life where I'm very happy and content. If life could stay this good forever I could die a happy woman.

Epilogue

I wrote this book to share the tale of where I've been. I may have earned the name "Twisted Angel" and I even embrace that now, but in the end I'm just a normal girl who feels how any other girl would feel if she was stuck in the situations I've been stuck in.

I don't apologize for my past. I know I made some questionable choices and have had more second chances than I ever deserved. People will say what they want to say, the tabloids will print what they want and people will talk. It used to get to me but not anymore. I know who I am...I know who my real friends are. Most of all I have the love of a man who is more wonderful than I deserve. In my wildest dreams I never dreamed I could ever love someone more than I loved Jon...or that someone could honestly love and only me...most of all that I could love someone enough to be 100% faithful to them. Hunter changed my life in more ways than I can count. I've never loved someone the way I love him and I know I never will again. Our love truly is one in a lifetime.

In the end I'm as normal as any Princess/Power Ranger/child star/music star can be and for the first time in my life I'm not running from my past because I'm happy in the here and now. I'm me and I live in my own skin...and that is finally ok with me.