

# Disciplining Josie

By

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# Chapter One

Josie settled in behind an ancient, dusty curtain next to the bedroom window. She thumbed through the pages of her book as the cat nestled beside her, ignoring the cacophony of the people in the main part of the house and the chemical smell of whatever they were cooking.

She had arrived two days before, her sister meeting her at the bus station and helping her carry her three bags back to the dingy apartment Anna Bell Lee shared with five other people. It had once been a nice place, but now was run down. The need of many repairs made it cheap enough to rent to Josie's sister and her friends.

Josie had been surprised and a bit disappointed at how her sister looked. She had always been the bright, blonde, bubbly one as they grew up, ready for adventure and dragging Josie, her closest sibling, along with her. Josie had missed her greatly when she had left their big brother's house in Seattle four years before. Their brother had taken both of them after they ran away from their aunt's, where they had been made to live after their mother died and their father had been sent to prison. Josie had been fourteen at the time. Her sister had had difficulty following the one rule their brother insisted upon in order to be able to keep them with him—she had to go to school. Finding it too difficult, Anna Bell Lee ran away a year later. Josie's brother had told the police but to no avail. Josie stayed, trekking each day to high school and coming home to cook and clean for her brother. It had been a simple, basic life, nicer in a way compared to the endless parties with strung out strangers her parents had gotten them used to during their childhood. She and her brother shared the enjoyment of quiet, simple things like a cup of coffee and a good book, her brother never interfering with her life except for school work. But when a letter from her sister came for Josie a couple weeks before her graduation, she decided she would do as her sister asked and visit her in California.

Two days in and she was ready to leave. Her sister had always followed her parents' wild ways and surrounded herself with a crazed, mixed up crew of people; men who fawned over her, girls who were just as reckless and beautiful as she, people coming and going in and out of the loud music and mess that Anna Bell Lee Silver Dancer had come to live in. Josie knew Anna

Bell Lee thought she'd enjoy the wildness of her life, but Josie did not. To Josie, the wildness and unpredictability made her anxious and constantly insecure. She was always creating some sort of structure in her parents' chaos, and to find she had to return to that again, made her crazy and crave to return to her brother's home. But she adored her older sister and felt she might be right in that Josie needed to loosen up a little and get into the fun of things. Josie had never been considered much fun. Maybe if she lightened up a bit, she'd finally get a boyfriend.

"Hey, Josie!" Josie bristled as her sister's current lover called through the house.

"Go away, go away," was Josie's whispered mantra while the man had called her name three more times. Josie finally calling back irritated, "Yeah?"

"Come on, girl! We're heading out!"

Josie stared out the window, not wanting to go.

"Come on, Josie! Live a little."

She cursed rising, "All right!"

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It was evening and the group of them, five altogether, spilled out into the streets of the small city as the sun went down and darkness descended. Loud and boisterous, people hurried out of their way as the teenagers and young twenty-something punks, two girls, Josie and Anna Bell Lee and the three young men made their way down towards the waterfront.

"Wait!" Anna Bell Lee whispered as she stopped and viewed a dry, blocky set of office buildings. "Come on!" She motioned as she withdrew into a shadow.

"Anna... remember what they said last time!" her boyfriend chastised, but then he followed her through the off kilter chain link gate and into the old, decrepit complex.

Josie stood at the gated entrance, her eyes reflecting her worry as she looked about as the group disappeared behind a building. More afraid to be left behind in the strange city, she hurried to catch up to them. She quickly found them as they scurried about the complex. Nervous, she lagged behind the mischievous group as they quietly wandered through the cinder block buildings. Heads lifted whenever a car's lights gleamed through the silent offices and warehouses. Josie couldn't help but think their expressions reminded her of a deer caught in the headlights until the area dimmed again.

"It's a part of the military base," Anna Bell Lee whispered as Josie crept up beside her. "They don't do much here though, mainly paperwork, office type stuff."

Josie nodded. That did feel a bit more reassuring.

"They got some good stuff in some of these buildings, though, just have to know where to find it."

Josie frowned. "What do you mean good stuff?"

Anna Bell Lee turned to look at her sister, her pale blonde hair was a mess but made her look all the more becoming as her big, lavender blue eyes looked back at Josie's brown ones. Anna's eyelids fluttered a moment. "Well... stuff to help me pay the rent, Josie. I've been having a rough go of things the last couple of months. Your coming here upped it a little."

Josie stared at her sister. "You asked me to visit you!"

"Ssshhh!" Anna looked at the window they were standing under. It was slightly open but dark. "Yeah, I know, but it costs to keep you." Anna smirked her old smile back at Josie whose eyes were watering with the pain her sister's words were causing. Anna had always played the push/pull game with her. She wanted her around for one thing, but she insisted she leave right after so Anna could do something else. "Come on, Josie. Don't be so sensitive." Josie stared at her feet, willing her tears to go away. Anna ignored her, slipping off into the shadows of another building.

She tried to keep up with her sister, her nervousness winning out as she hung back in the shadows since her sister seemed to know where she wanted to go and hurried through the labyrinthine group of buildings. Josie snuck about the concrete buildings, hurrying around a corner to find her sister down a stairwell and fighting with a steel door. She grunted and worked the knob as she pressed a thin piece of steel between it and the jam. Josie slid back into a shadow praying that her sister wouldn't get caught. After several rattles and grunts, Josie heard the creak of the door opening. Curious and not wanting to be left behind, Josie followed.

It was an old nurses' station, still filled with various pieces of steel equipment. She saw that it had become a sort of storage place for other things. The people who worked there probably only used it to get a Band-Aid or whatnot when necessary. Josie frowned at how desperate her sister seemed to be searching through the drawers and cupboards.

"Anna?" She worried at the insane look on her pretty sister's face.

"Hey!"

Josie's eyes went wide as they looked upon the huge form that filled the doorway.

Without a second thought, Anna Bell Lee ran through the room and shoved and kicked at

the man. Josie's legs felt like jelly as she followed. The man fought Anna Bell Lee for a bit, then released her as Josie moved in.

Josie found she was caught fast in the huge man's painful grip, his large, square face glaring down at her as she heard her sister racing away.

"But... I've got you..." His voice was a deep growl as he grappled her to him.

The man half carried, half dragged her to another part of the complex. In a building a bit more modern, he steered her into a large, austere office. Josie was too scared to be mad. Her whole body was shaking as she gripped the leather arms of the chair he put her in. What was he going to do? They hadn't really done much except trespass and breaking and entering, but those were still something. What did they do to people for that?

She tried to hold her hands still as he handed her a cup of water. Shoving a wavy strand of her hair out of the way in order to put the glass to her lips, she was grateful for the cool liquid that slid down her raw throat. She coughed as she looked back at the large, blond man who had settled in his seat behind the broad desk. He tented his fingers as he placed his booted feet on the desktop and contemplated her.

"Who are you?" he asked finally. She realized his voice was rather nice compared to the shouting he had been doing earlier. It was raspy and very deep.

Josie took a breath, looking back at the man from between the strands of her messy, dark hair. "Josie... Josephina Rain Silver Dancer," she replied, "Josie for short."

The man let out a laugh. "There's a hippy child's name! Silver Dancer, huh? So you are Anna Bell Lee's sister?"

He actually knew her sister? "Uh... yeah..." She nodded, uncomfortable with the news.

He squinted, the blue of his eyes still visible due to the blond, tanned rest of him. "How old are you, Josie?" he asked seriously.

"Eighteen." She wiggled in her seat, wondering if her sister was outside waiting for her and whether this man was going to call the cops or had his own prison to throw her into. She looked over his fatigues curiously.

"Well, Josie, Anna has been breaking and entering into my office buildings for awhile now, did you know that?" he questioned her as he leaned forward to put his elbows on his desk.

Josie shook her head no.

"Yeah, she has, and she's been racking up more and more things to piss me off so that I

could throw her in prison for a good amount of time if I decided to press charges." His vivid blue eyes seemed to be stripping off her clothes as Josie leaned back further in her seat, her dark eyes huge in her pale face. His gaze shifted as he considered her further. "You hungry?"

Josie was caught off guard. "Wha... what?"

He dug through a drawer a moment. "You hungry? Want to get something to eat?"

Josie felt her stomach rumble at the idea. "Yeah," she replied softly.

He must have seen her stare at the long title that graced the plaque that sat upon his desk, 'Master Gunnery Sergeant Terence Jacob Leifson'. "Call me Sergeant," he told her as he moved to stand next to her seat. He held the door for her as he guided her out into the office flood lights. As they walked out a different way than the way he had brought her, to a large parking lot to his lone car, a small Cadillac with military plates, she wondered if he was the only person in the whole complex. Seconds later, a burly, younger man in full military garb walked through the lot, waving to the sergeant.

"I caught one!" Terence called, pointing to Josie, causing her to bristle indignantly.

The man turned to walk towards them, his eyes on Josie as he came to stand next to them. He was tall, dark skinned and very serious looking with a snarl on his lips. "Want me to take her in, sergeant?" he asked, obviously very irritated by her presence. Judging by the way he looked, Josie was certain it would not be good if she went with him.

"Nah. I've got her; she's not one of the regulars."

"Little bastards. Officer Reynolds and I were checking out something on the other side of the base when they got through. It'll be the sixth time we'll have to..." The military cop was obviously ready to press any and all charges, unlike the sergeant. Josie was glad he hadn't caught her.

"Yeah, I know," Terence said, cutting off the younger man. Josie just caught the look he gave the military cop to shut up. She wondered why.

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Josie could barely read any of the items lacily spelled out on the menu. It was a French restaurant, the lighting low and slightly moody as well as dim enough that no one could tell who she was.

Terence smiled at her as he watched the lovely, messy hippy girl trying to figure out what she was going to have. It was more a bistro than a restaurant and, while nice, it wasn't so upscale

that he or she would feel too uncomfortable eating there in their state of dress.

"Have you had pistou?" he asked finally, realizing her struggle.

Josie shook her head.

"It's a soup. Bean soup. Pretty basic but good, if you like that."

Josie ordered the soup.

It was delicious. Alongside the apples and creamy cheeses, the breads and flavored butters, the soup fit perfectly. She wolfed down the most delicious meal she'd had in ages, not realizing the man across from her was watching her as he temperately ate his own meal of a bouillabaisse and sipped a glass of Sauvignon-Blanc. His eyes assessed her form and nature, moving over her dark, unkempt hair that hung about her, its length a bit past her butt. She wore a loose shirt, the strap of her black bra peeking out beneath the pale blue ancient t-shirt, patched up jeans and ancient skate punk shoes.

Josie was finished and snacking on bread as the man finished his own meal. She stared at him, between bites.

He pushed his bowl away and smiled at her. "Care for some Crepe Suzette?" he asked kindly.

Josie smiled back, seriously liking the handsome man now, and nodded. She was curious to try the famed dessert. He smiled at her huge, genuine grin and open delight as they brought out the flaming dish, watching her as she dug in and groaned in pleasure at the first bite. He sat with his hands clasped considering her a moment.

"Josie..." He leaned in, his manner becoming more serious. Josie's smile faded as she realized he was going to return to what they'd discussed before they had left his office. "I have a question for you... well, more a proposition."

Josie slid another bite into her mouth watching the strange man warily.

"I was thinking..." He cleared his throat. "I am coming upon a month's vacation this weekend, and I was going to spend it alone, working on my cabin in the mountains." His blue eyes met hers. Josie's brow grew together as she wasn't certain what he was going to say next. "It's my home, actually. Or I feel it is more so than my apartment here. I was thinking you could join me." He squinted as he looked back at her.

Josie's eyes grew wide. She was about to agree when he continued. "It wouldn't be just a vacation, Josie." She flushed as she realized he was getting serious. "I want to..." His eyes flitted

about the busy room. "Well, you know your sister would go to jail if I decided to turn her in, right?" She felt like crying and laughing.

She nodded.

"I want to make you a proposition. I want to... um... bring you with me to... have sex, and..." he paused and Josie blanched before he added, "and help you, train you so you don't end up like your sister." Josie hadn't heard anything past the sex part. She blinked in surprise.

"Like a prostitute?" she asked in horror.

The sergeant's eyes circled the room before he looked back at her with a tired expression. "No, Josie. It would have to be completely consensual."

Josie was stunned. She felt a flush rise through her. He wanted to take her virginity? She looked him over and realized, no, he had no idea she was a virgin. He probably thought she was like her sister. Maybe he even had had sex with her sister. No. Anna Bell Lee, she was certain, hated military guys and would refuse to have sex with them. So he probably was thinking he would go for next in line, Anna Bell Lee's fat, brown haired, ugly, little sister. Still, Josie couldn't help but admit she found the large military man very attractive with his large, muscular form and his rough but handsome face.

"You can think it over and give me a call..."

"I'll do it." She decided impetuously. She was sick of her sister and living in the falling down shack she shared with her, but she didn't see things changing for her too much if she went to live the bland life she had been living with her older brother. She needed to get a job or go to school and get a place of her own and that seemed like a whole lot of work right now. Instead, why not spend some time with a gorgeous military man she'd never even dreamed would want to have sex with her. Why not have him take her virginity rather than one of Anna Bell Lee's hippy, asshole friends? For as far as things were going in her sister's household, that would be one of the most logical next steps.

"Wow..." The man across from her was taken aback by her quick response. "Okay, well, my vacation starts this weekend." He smiled a true smile back at the pretty girl.

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"Thanks, Sarge." Josie clambered out of the man's car, not even questioning how he knew exactly where Anna Bell Lee's apartment was located.

"Sir!" he called to her as she shut the door. "Sunday, 10:00. I'll be here," he informed her

through the window he lowered, pulling the car up to where she'd taken a few steps. She nodded, and he drove away.

"Hey, Josie." Anna Bell Lee gave her a shamed look as her pale eyes stared up at her as Josie entered the living room.

"Hi," Josie replied nonplussed as she sipped a soda she'd gotten from the fridge. "I'm going to be leaving on Sunday."

Josie was irritated that her sister hadn't even seemed to look for her, or to at least check to see if she was okay after she'd been caught. All of the roommates barely looked up when she entered the apartment. No one even gave a shit. Yeah, she was ready to go anywhere but here she decided.