



COMING INTO POWER



TAMARA SMITH

A Mikayla Tale:

Coming Into Power (Book 1)

By

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Chapter 2: The Firestarter Club

Jacqui pulled up in front of the Firestarter Club and proceeded to exit the vehicle. The rest of us looked in shock as she asked “are you coming? The valet will park the car for us. It is included with the VIP tickets.” We all promptly hopped out of the car. She handed the keys to the valet, who greeted her by name. Stunned, we waltzed up the front path following closely behind her. The line-up to get in circled the building. The rumors were true. I couldn’t even see the end of it. Then I heard Kate ask, “Jacqui how in the hell did you get these VIP tickets for such a prestigious venue.” Jacqui smiled brightly and replied, “I have someone I want you all to meet” while waving us forward. We went into the club and directly to the VIP lounge. A security guard smiled and said “welcome back Miss Williams. We have been expecting you and your guests.” He removed the rope blocking the entrance and stepped aside ushering us all to enter. We collectively looked at Jacqui in shock realizing not only did she get us into the club but also into the VIP lounge and the security guard recognized her so she must have frequented her before. What on earth is going on? We followed her to a booth along the side of the huge dance floor. In the booth was a handsome man who immediately stood to greet Jacqui with a kiss on her cheek and slid his arm around her waist turning towards us. We all stood their mouths dropped stupefied until he motioned for us all to have a seat at the semi-circle booth facing the dance floor. Jacqui introduced him as her beau, Matt, then pushed us to sit. As we each slid into the booth, Jacqui told him our names and we shook his hand with a quick smile and a greeting still a bit shell-shocked. After we all had been introduced, he said “I am so glad to finally get the chance to meet you all. I have heard so much about Jacqui’s posse. I had to put faces to the names. Please sit and I will fetch us all some drinks and appies.” He walked away before we could say anything, as we all turned to Jacqui. Her cheeks were blushing red, almost matching the brightness of her dress. “Isn’t he the greatest? I met him a month ago and we have fallen deeply in love. It’s crazy how you can instantly feel a connection with someone and know that it is right. I thought I would be single forever, but this man has changed me in such a short amount of time. He treats me like I am his entire world. I am the happiest I have ever been.”

After about five minutes of silence, Kate finally spoke “that’s excellent news Jacqui, we are so happy for you. This is a night to celebrate our friend and her newfound happiness.” I hugged my friend immediately. “We are going to talk about how it has been a month and I am just hearing about this now missy, but you deserve every bit of happiness with your new love, and he is quite the looker.” Just as I finished saying that he placed a tray on the table with loads of drinks. Matt indicated he didn’t know what drinks we liked so he brought a variety for us to try. The appies were ordered and would

be delivered to the booth. Then, he thanked me for the compliment with a wink. I was mortified and instantly looked away from him and to the tray of drinks to pick one up.

Matt sat with us enjoying some beverages and snacks he ordered. Getting to know all of us a little bit. He soon excused himself saying he had work to do. The nightclub was owned by his best friend, and he was responsible for helping run it. He had several checks to do and then he would return. As soon as he left, we all decided to hit the dance floor. We danced for a long time, just us girls having the time of our lives. I can't remember the last time I was sweating this bad – maybe when Jacqui dragged me to the gym. I felt disgusting and having had a few liquids courtesy of Matt, it was time to head to the ladies' room. Jacqui and I went off the dance floor together and she showed me the way. She said she needed to freshen up too since Matt would probably be returning soon. The bathroom was extravagant, and I felt out of place. It was almost completely white marble: the floor, stalls, sinks, everything but the mirrors. Each stall had a small television in it and several women were at a very well-lit mirror reapplying makeup and checking themselves. A man walked by in front of me. I looked puzzled at Jacqui, who immediately saw my confused face and informed me the bathroom was unisex. In clubs, there are typically lots of hookups in the restrooms, so this club catered to that instead of pretending it didn't happen. There were condoms, wipes, sanitary napkins, perfume, and makeup all for purchase in the bathroom in this glorified vending machine. I went into a stall and heard noises coming from the stall next to me. I couldn't believe that people would be so bold. I hurried to finish and get out of there. It was making me uncomfortable to hear people having intercourse that closely. I flushed the toilet and exited the stall, then went to the sink to wash my hands and freshen up.

Jacqui soon came over to the sink next to me asking if I heard the couple in the other stall. She wiggled her eyebrows and asked if I would ever do something like that with Elliott. I asked her if she was crazy and said hell no. Pointing in the direction of the stall I told her, I had much more respect for myself than that. As soon as I finished saying it, the stall door opened and a woman walked out pulling her dress down straightening it up, then reached her hand into the stall beckoning a man to come out and join her. It happened so fast; Jacqui and I were both looking as he exited the stall. My mouth dropped to the floor as I muttered, "Elliott?!" They turned in the direction of the sinks and walked towards us when he caught my eyes and froze in place.