”That’s it, I quit!” Kyle tore off his headphones and left the recording room.

“Wh-what?” Gavin pushed the microphone away from his face and watched as the door to the studio closed after his friend, “Kyle! Come back!”

Gavin hurried out and down the hallway to catch up with his friend whom he found out in the court, shooting some hoop.

“What the fuck Kyle? What do you mean ‘I quit’?” Gavin asked as he caught the ball Kyle threw at him.

“I quit. DUST is over. I’m going solo!” Kyle smiled as Gavin threw the ball back.

“Solo? You’re just leaving DUST?” Gavin looked a little sad.

Kyle shrugged, “I just feel that you’ve been slowing me down lately, you know. No offense or anything. It’s time for me to finally be the star I was born to be.”

Gavin nodded slightly, “Ok… Well, um. Good luck?”

“Thanks man!” Kyle smiled.

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“So, you don’t have a band anymore?” Emil asked his son as he was serving him lunch in the kitchen.

Gavin sighed with a shrug, “I guess not! …Maybe I should go solo too.”

“Do you want to?”

“Well, I really enjoy writing and singing. And if I’m alone I get to do completely what I want. I’m sure I won’t get in the way of Kyle either. He’s much more ambitions than I am. I’ll just it for fun,” Gavin smiled.

“Well, it sounds like a good idea. How are your studies going by the way?”

“Pretty good. I almost finished Kyle’s essay about native American history.”

Emil smiled and patted Gavin on the head, “Good boy. Have you applied to any colleges yet?”

“Yeah, I’ve applied to several Community Colleges around here. I heard Kyle is going to Berkley?”

“At least that’s what his mother and father is telling me.”

“Is he still gonna live at home or on Campus?”

“I’m not sure yet. I’m sure Mrs. Grant wants her son at home.”

“Me too! It’d be empty here without him,” Gavin said and continued, “Speaking of music, I actually have a draft for a song I started writing already, Kyle didn’t like it but I think I can just finish it like I wanted it to now.”

“Oh? What’s it called?”

“Escape.”

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**THREE MONTHS LATER**

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“Hello, yeah it’s me.” Gavin yawned as he answered the phone early in the morning, “Huh… who?”

He sat up straight and stretched his back, “Y-yeah, that was me. Mmmhm, I hope you enjoyed it…. W-what?! You… really want to? Wow! Yeah of course! I-I can come within an hour!”

Gavin threw his clothes on, quickly running over to Kyle’s bedroom where he burst in and dove in to his friends bed, “Kyle!! KYLE!!”

“Dude! What is it? It’s… so early…” Kyle mumbled as he squirmed under Gavin.

“You won’t believe this! Some guy from Warner just called me and asked me to come in and show him a demo of my song Escape!!” Gavin exclaimed, his eyes positively glowing with excitement.

“Woah?! Really dude? Congrats!! Not quite as big as Universal where I’m signed up, but yeah! That’s great!” Kyle smiled.

Gavin smiled from ear to ear, “This is gonna be so fun!!”

“I wish you luck man! Hey, did you finish my biology essay yet?”

“Almost done, I’ll hand it to you tomorrow when we get to school!”

“Awesome!”

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“Whew…” Gavin took a deep breath as he jumped off his bike at school. “Monday again… back to the grind,” he smirked as he saw Kyle pull up in his black BMW.

“THERE HE IS!!”

Gavin quickly turned around and saw a whole bunch of school girls come running towards him and quickly surrounding him.

“Oh my God! Kirito! You’re soo awesome! I love your new single!”

“Escape is amazing! It describes just how I feel!!”

“Kirito! Will you go to the prom with me?!”

“No way! I was gonna ask!!”

“Wh-what the… fuck…?” Gavin uttered.

“Don’t you know? Your song Escape is fifth on the Billboards! It’s like the best song ever!!”

“Will you sing it for us later?!”

“Uhh… m-maybe later, I have class now!” Gavin stammered as he made his way through the sea of fangirls and in to the school.

They quickly flocked around him again however, all the way to his locker.

“Are you doing something later tonight?”

“Do you want to go see a movie?”

“I---“ Gavin uttered as he glanced around, trying to see if Kyle was anywhere near so he could hand over the essay to him, “I-I’m kinda busy tonight!”

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At recess, thankfully, everyone had moved on to whispering about him instead of actually touching and crowding him. He saw Kyle sitting in the cafeteria and walked over to him.

“Hey Kyle!” Gavin smiled as he sat down next to his friend.

Kyle just glared back at Gavin, “Do you have it?”

“Uh… yeah…” Gavin took up his backpack and took up a folder from it, handing Kyle his essay, “Here! Is… there something wrong?”

“I can’t believe you did that!!”

“Did… what?” Gavin blinked, confused.

“You left DUST and held back that song Escape just so you could become famous yourself! And after all my family has done for you!!”

“Wh-what?!”

“Backstabbing fucker!” Kyle grunted as he snagged the essay, got up and left in a huff, leaving Gavin looking utterly confused.

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“I don’t understand why he’s like this…” Gavin sighed as he was helping his father prepare to bring out the dinner for the Grant’s.

“I’m sure he will get over it soon,” Emil said comfortingly. “I must say, I’m very proud of you Gavin.”

“Thanks, it means a lot to me,” Gavin attempted a smile as his father patted him on his shoulder, “He accused me of leaving DUST first and withholding the song from him…”

“Well that’s not true, is it? I always knew you were special. I’m glad the world gets to see it as well now.”