

Ashlyn, Future and Past (start with past to future)

Ashlyn was originally from a quite place called Luts, Tennessee. Beck then life was great with her siblings till her parents divorced. She took it hard as she was told to live with her mom while her other siblings got her dad.

She'd never seen them again. That's how bad the divorce was.

Ashlyn didn't make any friends during that time and spent her time with animals. For her first year of high school she went to a Vet Tech school to help with her becoming a veterinarian till one day money got tight when the bank got scammed into loaning money to scammers. Ashlyn and her mother were the owners of much of that money.

She moved away to Nashville while her mom got a job and Ashlyn got a veterinary job to maybe help out but she didn't do much because she was so young and inexperienced. They wouldn't even teach her.

So Ashlyn did the most Ashlyn thing she could do. She stuck her middle finger up and said, "I quite. Good day you son of a—"

Soon after she started attending a small private Christian school for the first time. She'd always been to church and beloved in God, but currently had beef. The first few days were okay, and at night she studied up on veterinary medicine and schools to attend to. Life was okay till she got a Saturday School.

It started off as a dress code for wearing a non school hoodie, but then Ashlyn let a word slip. Fun times to the start of your sophomore year huh?

She got to the school that Saturday and got in to see she wasn't alone. A strawberry blonde girl— who she had some classes with— was in there with her. When their prompter went to the bathroom the two got to talking.

"What brings you to this neck of the woods?" The strawberry blonde girl asked.

"Dress code then I told the teacher that I didn't give a— ... darn."

The girl snicker and rolled her eyes. "I'm here because tricked a teacher into giving me the WiFi password— which is off limits to students."

Ashlyn snickered some and asked, "How'd you do that?"

"Threw a paper, they left the desk, I ran over, got a photo of the password, and here I am."

Ashlyn burst out laughing as the door opened and the girls got back to work. When their time was done she found out that the girl was named Nichole, or 'Nicky', Rames. Th two became close and Ashlyn found herself in a small group with a kid named Griffon Connors and Austin Baker— who was cute and Australian.

Ashlyn didn't really talk to him much though.

At first her eyes were on Griffon. He was tallish, brown hair, and best of all a cowboy. That soon faded away when she found out he liked 'Ole Miss because his brother was just given a starting scholarship a year prior over there. Ashlyn personally was a Auburn fan— really because of the vet program.

Over time her and Austin would talk a little till she found out she had a crush on him. He liked to ride horses, and talked a lot about Australia (where he was born and lived for a while), and South Africa (where he lived for a year and a half).

And that brings you, to the current timeline of the Dugout.

Future.

Ashlyn ended graduating with high grades which felt amazing. She got the acceptance letter from

Auburn but there was a problem. Her boyfriend for two years, Austin, was going to a place in Hawaii for Marine Biology. So Ashlyn made her choice and talked to him.

The two ended up breaking it off and saying goodbye— but made sure to talk every day.

When a new Morgan Wallen song came out, she called Austin and Nicky— because Griffon was either with Nicky or flat out didn't care about Morgan Wallen.

Before Ashlyn turned 23 Nicky asked her to be the maid of honor at her wedding and obviously said yes. There were two best men because Griffon couldn't make a choice— obviously— and that was Austin and Kevin. That was the first time the two had seen each other in person instead of over the phone.

Ashlyn needed up meeting a nice guy at Auburn who didn't look all that but was really kind to her. The two ended up getting married and the first person to know was Austin, who was flat out excited. Ashlyn made sure to get him a part of the groomsmen while Nicky was the maid of honor like how Nicky had asked her to be a year earlier. Instead of a flower girl, they had a flower boy that decided it would be fun to drop the flowers and just skip off— which Ashlyn told Cain to do.

While preparing for the wedding Ashlyn didn't expect to go into therapy mode. Poor Nicky was having a hard time trying to have kids with Griffon (other than adopting their two year old Cain). Her and Griffon had agreed to try one more time— because of money— then just be done trying. Ashlyn didn't remember what she said. It was along the lines of: "Well that sucks, but life sucks and we all know it. Just because a situation sucks doesn't mean we make our mood suck."

Ashlyn got married and honestly partied hard. The honeymoon was great and her and her husband went to Wyoming. They got back and moved outside of the city to a more rural area where Ashlyn could have all the farm animals she wanted, and blast Morgan Wallen as loud as she wanted.

She went to have breakfast with Nicky at her house one December morning and when she got there Nicky looked panicked, happy, terrified, and depressed all at once.

Ashlyn found out that Nicky was pregnant, but Griffon had just left two days earlier on a two week mission trip to Guatemala and forgot his phone.

Typical.

She talked to Nicky and the two decided that they shouldn't tell anyone till Griffon got back. Then save it for Christmas.

Ashlyn never had kids but was fine with that. She didn't want them anyways. When she died the veterinary clinic she opened made a small memorial and put some of her quotes on it.

"When life gifts you lemons, you squeeze them into people's eyes."

"If God weren't real, then I'd be nonexistent like your cheap groceries."

"Life sucks sometimes, get over it."