

RUBY SOMEDAY

BY: R.A. RAYNE



Immerse yourself in the world of Ruby Someday,
just as Ruby herself experienced it.

Enhance your reading journey by downloading
the Ruby Someday Mix Tape. This carefully
curated playlist features the songs and
artists that inspired the themes and
emotions of the Ruby Someday novel.

Discover the music that shaped captivating
moments and deepened the characters'
stories, bringing them to life in a whole new way.

Scan the QR code to go to the
Ruby Someday Mix Tape Playlist on
Spotify and Apple Music.



Spotify



Apple Music

one

Something, Someway, Someday (Role Model- Kansas Anymore)

At first glance, Mills Creek is just one of those charming little hamlets tucked away in the mountains. The community is one of those places where everyone knows everyone and everything you do before you step out your front door in the morning. It has its main street and quaint shops, a stoplight at each end of town that only blinks yellow, and its legends.

For instance, there's one about a soul reaving vampire. It's a good story, but we'll save it for another time.

Another surrounds the old mill from which the town got its name. Many believe that during the town's founding, the elders utilized the mill for witch trials. On stormy nights, the unsettling sound of rusty chains, once used to bind the accused, echoes through the air, clinking like ghostly whispers. In those quiet moments, you might also hear the mournful cries of the spirits trapped within the mill, their wails carried by the wind, seeping through the cracks in the weathered wood like a lament from the past.

Okay, so most of that was made up by Mills Creek's local author, celebrity, and "Romeo" of this story. Nearly all of Mills Creek's

legends also have to do with him. Well... he and Ruby, the “Juliet” of this story.

I know I promised we would start after our couple was over, but before we get to that, there is something I need you to know first. You may know them as C.R. Samuels, a bestselling author and Academy Award-winning screenwriter of the book, film, song, and musical titled ‘Ruby Someday,’ and the award-winning actress and singer Ruby Somerby. Yes, this is the same Ruby Somerby that won the Best Actress Academy Award, as well as a Grammy and a Tony for the film, song, and musical of the same name. But we’ll delve into all that later.

Right now, I need to tell you the tale of how Cole met Ruby...

Two

The Bolter

(Taylor Swift- The Tortured Poets Department)

When winter arrives in Mills Creek, it transforms everything into a dazzling winter wonderland. The air becomes crisp, a blanket of fluffy snow covers the trees and rooftops, and sparkling icicles hang from the eaves. Each snowfall adds a new layer of magic to this charming little hamlet.

Once the lake freezes, most of Mills Creek's one thousand nine hundred and seventy-two residents eagerly venture onto the ice. On any typical winter's day, you can find families building snowmen, while adults gather around holes trying to catch fish, and groups of children play hockey, have snowball fights, or ungracefully fall as they attempt to ice skate.

Today was no different.

Cole and his friends were caught up in a hockey game that had been going on for over an hour, their laughter ringing out across the lake. By this point, they had stopped keeping score and focused on showing off for a nearby group of girls. The boys teased one another playfully, each trying to outdo the next. Their excitement, mixed with the sharp sound of sticks hitting the puck and the crunch of blades

carving through the ice, soon piqued the girls' interest, who were now putting on their own show for the boys.

Cole was no exception. Like most, he couldn't take his eyes off Ruby. The petite little redhead knew no fear. Wrapped in her stylish white coat with faux fur collar, she was once more out on the lake trying to teach herself how to ice skate. Despite having fallen a dozen times, ripping her jeans, and skinning both her knees and elbows, she was determined that this was the day she learned to skate.

Ruby Somerby was a force of nature. Her presence alone demanded your attention whether she wanted it or not. You know, the type of person that could walk into a room and all eyes were drawn to her before she even said a word. That was Ruby. She excelled at everything she did, and when Ruby set her eyes on something, she didn't stop until she made it hers.

However, ice skating was proving to be tougher than she wanted. For the past six years, she was the first person on the ice and usually the first person rushed to the hospital. No matter how she tried, ice skating got the best of her, and yet she wouldn't quit. Not even after what happened last year. That one was bad. It was the first day the ice froze, and she was out before anyone else. Ruby fell so hard that she lay on the ice with the back of her head bleeding until people started showing up, and an ambulance could be called to rush her to the hospital. Luckily, she hadn't broken anything, but she did have a concussion for a month.

The town passed the Ruby Law the next day. From that point forward, no one, not even adults, was allowed on the ice alone.

Cole was the first to notice Ruby finally up and skating. After all this time, she had done it. Ruby was skating across the ice and not about to stop anytime soon. She was picking up speed—too much speed. She was heading straight for an ice hole left by one of the fishermen.

Seeing the pending danger, Cole bolted across the ice, heading straight for the out-of-control girl, but he was too late. Ruby dropped straight into the ice hole a moment before Cole got there. He dove onto the ice, sliding across it with his hockey stick stretched out before him. His momentum carried him and the stick head-first into the freezing cold lake hidden beneath the ice. Halfway in the water, Cole stopped himself with the toes of his skates.

It was dark and cold, making it nearly impossible to see anything. Cole moved his hockey stick back and forth quickly, hoping Ruby would grab onto it. He could feel people pulling at his legs from above, trying to bring him back to the surface, but he was not ready to be pulled out of the freezing water. He would not let Ruby drown.

Cole felt Ruby reaching for him. He was almost to her. Despite his blurred vision in the murky depths, he caught a glimpse of her ginger hair. He needed to get closer for her to grab the hockey stick. Blocking the icy water that numbed his limbs and the pull from above that drew him further away from her, Cole lunged forward, nearly plunging completely into the water. His heart raced as he summoned the last of his strength and fought back toward where he last saw Ruby's shape. For a moment, he thought he saw her smile.

With one last surge of determination, Cole extended his arms as far as they could reach, hoping that Ruby would grab the stick before it was too late.

Cole and Ruby were wrapped in warm blankets and given hot tea while paramedics checked them for injuries. From that day forward, wherever one of them went, the other was never far behind.

"I'm glad you didn't let go," Cole smiled as he sat beside Ruby.

"I'll never let go, Jack. I'll never let go. I promise."

Cole couldn't help himself as he snorted out a laugh. "I got you, Rose."

"You know there was enough room on that door for them both,"

Ruby said, smiling back.

“I blame the writing,” Cole grinned.

No one in town has ever reached an agreement on how long Cole and Ruby were trapped beneath the thick ice. Yet, as they finally broke through the surface, gasping for air, everyone who witnessed the moment seemed to share the same thought: Cole and Ruby were extraordinary. The town would never forget that day, and the legend of the two would only grow.

three

Fallen Angel

(Poison— Open Up and Say... Ahh!)

Two things will never change in Mills Creek: the rustic little town and Cole Samuels. For the past twenty-five years, both have grown older, and their appearances have changed a little, but they can be found in the exact same spot no matter how long you stay away.

Mills Creek is located just past “Never Want to Be Found” and “I got lost, so I guess this is as good a place as any to be.” And Cole, well, he’s even easier to find. Rain or shine, seven days a week, Cole Samuels is in the same place he has been since he started working when he was sixteen—The Open Book.

The Open Book is Mills Creek’s bookstore, library, and newspaper office. Cole’s love of writing is what led him there. It may also be why he stayed so long that when Bernie McMaster retired, he gave the business to Cole. Since that day, Cole has been Mills Creek’s town’s local author, newspaper editor, reporter, bookseller, and librarian.

For what it's worth, no one really visits The Open Book anymore. Most everyone gets their news from Mrs. Endora. No matter the gossip, she usually knows it before others do. Once, she even knew the sex of both Thompson twins before the doctor did. Everyone is still trying to figure out how she knew that.

Rumor has it she's a witch.

Okay, actually, Cole and Ruby started that rumor back in tenth grade after cranky old Endora caught them making out behind her old outhouse. And by making out, Cole was on second and rounding third when Mrs. Endora swooped down on them out of nowhere.

The teens tried to enact Mills Creek Town Ordinance 13, which required anyone accused of being a witch to stand trial and pass the witch's test. However, when they tried tossing a bucket of water at the old woman, she didn't melt.

Instead, the pair found themselves in trouble not only for sneaking out, but their situation worsened by Endora standing before the town selectman, who was soaked from head to toe. The old hag wanted to press attempted murder charges against Cole and Ruby, but she ultimately backed down. Despite the absurdity of the charge, Ruby insists that Mrs. Endora dropped it because she feared the rest of Mills Creek might begin to suspect her of being a witch.

Fortunately, no one took either charge seriously. Selectman Michaels let Cole and Ruby off cleaning the town square, and they had to promise never to accuse anyone of witchcraft again. The joke was on the selectman. The town square was still clean from the last time Cole and Ruby were ordered to clean it.

Thanks to Cole and Ruby's "adventures," many of Mills Creek's archaic ordinances, such as Ordinance 13, were removed from the town charter. Cole keeps a copy of the old town charter up on the wall of The Open Book. Most of the old ordinances are marked with a red crayon X. Ruby liked to keep track of the ones their Bonny and Clyde

escapades made the town change.

“Cole!” Tyler yelled as he threw open the door of The Open Book. “I know you’re here. Where are you?”

One thing you should know about The Open Book is that, much like Cole, it’s a wreck. There are more books stacked on the floor than on the shelves. Frodo had an easier time getting the One Ring to Mordor than it is to reach the counter from the front door. No, seriously, there’s a maze of boxes, books, magazines, and newspapers you must carefully navigate, or you might end up underneath them. As I mentioned earlier, few people visit The Open Book anymore.

Ever since “The Day,” almost everyone in Mills Creek has left Cole to his self-imposed hermithood—well, nearly everyone except Tyler.

“Goddamit, Samuels,” Tyler shouted as a stack of novels fell over, nearly taking him with them. “Quick, turn on your TV. You’ve got to see this!”

Finally, he made his way through the labyrinth and into the back of the store. Tyler found Cole sitting in the same chair he is always in, with his AirPods in his ears, blasting some old rock group and reading a book.

Shaking his head, Tyler yanks the book out of Cole’s hands. “Really? Great Expectations! Why do you do this to yourself?”

“Hey!” Cole exclaims, his voice revealing the emotions swirling inside him. He quickly removes the AirPods from his ears. Poison’s ‘Fallen Angel’ fills the air with nostalgic resonance before the device shuts off.

Turned her back on her best friends, yeah

And watched her family slip away

Just like a lost soul

caught up in the Hollywood scene

*All the parties and the limousines
Such a good actress hiding all her pain
Trading her memories for fortune and fame
Just a step away from the edge of a fall
Caught between heaven and hell
Where's the girl I knew—*

“So, you already saw?”

“Yeah,” Cole solemnly replied.

Shaking his head, Cole picked up the remote control and turned on the TV. On the screen was Ruby Somerby in all her 4K high-resolution beauty. Her sparkling blue eyes instantly captivated viewers as she was interviewed on one of those popular morning talk shows. Ruby was sitting in a director-style chair, wearing a stylish outfit that showcased her personality. The bright studio lights added a lovely glow around her, making Ruby look even more stunning as she chatted away with the model-turned-host, Tawny Starr. Tawny's warmth and charm drew you in as she shared laughs while discussing Ruby's latest projects, her journey in the industry, and the passion that motivates her work.

“So Ruby, now that you are an EGOT winner, where do you go from here?” Tawny asked as she flipped her over-styled auburn hair behind her. “What's next?”

“Well, Tawny, I'm not sure just yet.” Ruby smiled that same smile that broke the February ice on Mills Creek Lake. Sure, it's never been proven that it was actually Ruby's smile, but if you ask Cole to share the story of the first time he told her he loved her, the ice beneath them cracked. “How about a ‘Ruby Someday’ sequel?”

A lump formed in Ruby's throat as she fought to hold back her emotions. It was subtle enough that most people would miss it, but Cole wasn't most people. He knew her better than she knew herself,

and that question nearly opened the floodgates.

“Yeah, Cole, what about the sequel?” Tyler said, turning to see that Ruby wasn’t the only one holding back the waterworks. He knew he was treading on thin ice, but since the question was out there, he hoped it would hold together long enough for Cole to finally answer it.

Ruby composed herself with a warm smile. As politely as she could, she reminded Tawny that she was on her show to discuss her recent Emmy win and not the film she made her career on nearly a decade ago.

“Ah, Tawny, aren’t you sweet?” Ruby giggled. “You are correct. I have been asked about a ‘Ruby Someday’ sequel more times than I can remember, but I am sure your audience would rather hear about one of my more recent projects or how about when I nearly fell flat on my face last night as I accepted my Emmy for my role in ‘Angel Dust’.”

The audience erupted in laughter at a clip of Ruby walking up the stairs as she tripped over the flowing fabric of her stunning yellow couture dress just moments before accepting her Emmy for Outstanding Lead Actress in a Limited or Anthology Series or Movie. The mix of laughter and applause highlighted Ruby’s elegance and her ability to embrace life’s little surprises with a smile.

Ruby would have much rather addressed questions about her upcoming projects or even the rumored drama brewing between her co-stars on the set of her last project. The gossip surrounding late-night arguments, who she was or wasn’t sleeping, or even which celebrities she secretly hated. Any of those topics were far more intriguing than revisiting discussions about Ruby Someday, a project that she loved yet had become exhausting to rehash time and time again.

“Come on, Ruby, I know this question has been asked quite often, and you are notorious for saying, ‘No comment,’ but will we ever get a sequel to ‘Ruby Someday’?” Tawny Starr asked before

adding, “Even after all this time, the world hopes we get another chance to go back—”

Ruby didn’t answer for a moment that seemed to stretch on for an eternity as her emotions swelled within her. Looking straight into the camera, as a single tear fell from her eye, she released the breath she didn’t realize she was holding and said, “I hope so too... someday.”

She knew Cole was watching.

Tyler didn’t say a word. He didn’t even look toward his lifelong friend. Instead, his eyes fell upon “the box.” Everyone in Mills Creek knew of this box, even though most had never seen it. Some claim they have, while most wish they could. Inside “the box” were the accolades Cole had won from “Ruby Someday.”

“Now, Ruby,” Tawny gleefully began, “you have been very candid about who wrote ‘Ruby Someday.’ You have given this C.R. Samuel full credit for the work, even crediting them as a screenplay writer, but who are they?” Tawny pressed the question. “There are a lot of people who don’t even think this person is real. Some say you used A.I. to create ‘Ruby Someday’ and are afraid you will lose all credibility if you come forward. Did A.I. create ‘Ruby Someday’?”

Ruby stood up. Her face turned bright red.

“This is where the fun begins,” Tyler joked.

He and Cole had seen that look before. Hell, everyone in Mills Creek had seen the fury hidden beneath those scarlet locks and sweet demeanor at least one time or another.

Ripping the microphone from her lapel, Ruby slammed both hands on Tawny Star’s chair and got nose-to-nose with the model/host. “Listen up, cow! C.R. Samuels is very real. HE...” she made sure to stress the pronoun... “is more man than you could ever handle, and when he is damn good and ready to write another best-selling novel, I will make sure to come back here and shove it up your dainty little ass. Got me, bitch!”

Ruby stormed off the set, leaving Tawny Star sitting there in a puddle of her own pee live on national TV.

“God, you have got to love her.”

Ruby Someday

(R.A. Rayne- Ruby Someday Mix Tape)

[Verse 1]

Underneath the wide, open sky,
We danced through the fields, you and I,
With your heart on your sleeve and fire in your eyes,
But the road ahead was calling, and I could hear the sighs.

[Pre Chorus]

Oh, Ruby, I'll never forget,
The way your laughter lit up the sunset,
But dreams like wild horses can't be tamed,
So I'll let you run free, though it breaks my name.

[Chorus]

Ruby, someday maybe one day you will be a star,
Chasing the moonlight, no matter how far.
Ruby, someday maybe one day you will find out who you are,
With the world at your feet and your heart in the stars.

[Verse 2]

We carved our names in that old willow tree,
Whispered promises, you and me,
But your dreams are like rivers, they won't stay still,
So I'll watch you take flight, I know you will.

[Pre Chorus]

Oh, Ruby, I'll carry your flame,
Every note of your song,
I'll remember your name,
But the screen is your canvas, the stage is your home,
So I'll let you go, even though I feel alone.

[Chorus]

Ruby, someday maybe one day you will be a star,
Chasing the moonlight, no matter how far.
Ruby, someday maybe one day you will find out who you are,
With the world at your feet and your heart in the stars.

[Bridge]

And every sunset brings a memory,
Of us dancing in the wild, oh, so free,
But I know you'll shine brighter than the dawn,
So I'll hold onto the moments, even when they're gone.

[Chorus]

Ruby, someday maybe one day you will be a star,
Chasing the moonlight, no matter how far.
Ruby, someday maybe one day you will find out who you are,
With the world at your feet and your heart in the stars.

[END]

So take to the skies, my beautiful dream,
I'll be cheering for you, hear my heart's silent scream.
Ruby, your journey has just begun