

THE SWIM

CHAPTER 1

The person is standing in the window and taking a deep sigh, holding the collar of their coat tightly to their chest.

Behind the person were blurred images of people throwing their hands up and the yelling of the people.

The person closed their eyes.

The people in the background became more visible and extremely loud.

The person in the window pens their eyes and see school; children walking and looking at the house.

Some kids were laughing because they knew the children who lives in the house.

Some neighbors were out walking and stared and shook their heads at the constant loud arguing.

Two kids were walking to the house to get their friends.

The man heard the children walking up the stairs to join the other children to walk to school.

The man turns and see the sad and ashamed looks on the children faces.

He was ashamed.

The children were looking out the glass door and windows at the children making fun of them.

A strange woman was standing across in the street.

One of the girl's turned and burst into tears and ran downstairs.

The boy began to cry also, but he stood still and his friends were peeping into the door at him and the girl.

The girl knocked on the door and the man turned from looking at the uncontrollable crying boy to the street.

He noticed the woman first.

He hurried and walked to the door and let the children in.

The children's mother walked into the living room.

The man walked out the house and spoke to the neighbors.

The neighbors barely spoke to him.

The man swallowed hard from embarrassment.

The man looked for the woman and did not see her.

He saw his neighbors and said, "Good morning. Did you see a woman standing right here a few seconds ago?"

The walking neighbors looked at him and said, "No" and kept walking.

He heard one of the women say, "That's something out of their past with all of that hell everyday. I'm sick of it. I don't want my children to be around their children."

The man looked at the walking neighbors.

One of the walking men looked back at the man.

The man held his head down.

The man walker said, "He heard you keep it down."

The woman looked surprised at her husband.

The crying children mother walked to the door and opened it and saw her uncle and the walkers.

Her uncle never goes outside until it is time for him to leave for work.

The mother turns and yells for the girl to come from downstairs and catch up with the other children.

She looks at the boy who is crying and said, "Stop all of that crying. The other kids think you are a punk."

The uncle hears it and closes his eyes.

The older woman walks up behind the mother and said, "I told you to stop saying things like that to these children. What is wrong with you?"

The mother said, "These are my damn children and I will talk to them anyway I please."

The uncle closes his eyes and shakes his head.

The other children stood and listened.

One of the boys' mother who was the walker who did not want her children around in the house kept looking back to see if they were leaving for school.

The little girl, still crying, runs up the stairs and out of the door with her friend behind her.

The mother turns and walking towards the door said, "Lil girl you can't say bye?"

The girl ran pass her uncle and her friend behind.

The uncle looked at the girls then the boys ran out of the house with their friends.

The uncle did not say a comforting word to the children.

He opens his eyes and knows he see the woman who has turned and is watching his children.

He said, "What is this?"

He began walking across the street.

The older woman is watching the children sees the uncle facial expression and she pushes the door open peeping out of the door.

Then she steps out of the door onto the porch to see what is going on.

She crosses her arms and watches the walkers watching the uncle.

When the uncle gets to the exact spot he knows the woman is standing there is nothing there.

The walkers watching the uncle.

The other walking man said, "You're alright?"

The uncle said, "Yeah."

He turns and goes back home, after he watched the crying children run to school.

The children's mother was sitting and peeping out the door.

The uncle walks back into the yard and the older woman said, "What's that?"

The uncle looked up at her and said, "Get in the house."

The older woman rolled her eyes at him and turned and huff and went into the house.

The uncle walked into the house and closed the door.

He said, "There's something bad about to happen."

The older woman said, "What you mean?"

The uncle went to the house telephone and called his job and said, "I am taking a family sick day and will not be in today."

He hangs up the telephone.

The mother said, "I know that's right.

She was about to get up from her seat.

The uncle yelled, "Sit down!"

The mother yelled, "Who are you yelling at?"

All the walkers, men and women, shook their heads.

The uncle walked to the window and pointed at the walkers said, "Do you see how these people look at us and your children?"

The mother said, "I don't give a damn about those folks."

The uncle grabbed her by her shoulders and began to shake her.

The older woman, in shock, waited a minute. She ran to get her daughter loose from her uncle's grip.

The uncle threw the mother down on the sofa.

The mother screamed and said, "I'm calling the police."

Her mother said, "For what?"

The mother looked at her mother in shock.

She said, "Don't tell me you didn't see him shake me?"

The mother said to her daughter, "You're drunk. I didn't see anything and I'm standing right here."

The young mother was speechless.

She just stands and stares at her mother in disbelief.

The uncle begin to calm down.

The older mother turns to the uncle and said, "Calm down."

She looks back at her daughter who is frozen.

The older mother looked at the uncle and said, "What?"

The uncle looked at the children's mother and said, "There was a strange woman watching us, the children and the house a few minutes ago. I didn't like it. I feel the children are in danger."

The older mother looked said, "I looked outside and didn't see anything."

The frozen young woman said, "Who children?"

She turns and walks into the kitchen to get an alcoholic drink.

Her mother said, "Yours."

The older mother gets up from and walks in the kitchen and took the wine and poured it into the sink.

The daughter ran into the hallway with her glass full of wine and spilling it on the floor and her clothes.

She tried to lick the wine off her top.

The uncle stood with his hands on his hips and shook his head.

The older mother was angry and walked back to the uncle and said, "Continue."

The uncle said, "I have a very bad feeling."

The young mother peeped around the corner.

The uncle throws his hands up in the air, and pass the young mother in the hallway, and goes to his room.

The young mother turned and watched the uncle pass her and slams his door.

She turns and looks at her mother.

Her mother sat on the arm of the sofa with her arms folded and one under her cheek in a thinking mode.

The young mother finished the win in her glass and looks down the at the wine on the floor.

Her walk through it.

The older mother said, "You better not"

She stood and went into the closet and got a mop and mopped up the wine out of the hall.

The young mother stood in the hallway. She was afraid to go back downstairs.

The older mother said to her, "Move!"

The young mother sat on the sofa.

The older mother was mopping but thinking.

The young mother said to her mother, "I'll kill somebody over my children."

The older mother continued to mop and said, "You can't do much killing drunk."

The younger mother moved to walk downstairs but stopped and sat down.

CHAPTER 2

The morning begins to fade.

The two mothers sat in the living room.

The young mother was slouched in a chair with one leg thrown over the arm of the chair.

The older mother sat and stared at the young mother.

The young mother looked at her cell phone and was turning the cell phone off and looked over at her mother and said, "It has been two hours and forty five no {looking at her cell phone" forty nine minutes you have sat there and stared at me. What you gonna do?"

The uncle's bedroom door opened and he emerged with a blue robe on and wandered into the kitchen..

He heard them and glanced both of them watching him.

He walked into the kitchen.

The older mother walked into the kitchen.

The young mother yelled into the kitchen, "I am waiting for my apology."

The uncle said, "Well, apologize."

The young mother jumped from her chair.

The uncle and older mother were walking to the table with plates in their hands at the moment the young mother jumped up to 'cuss' them out.

The older mother and uncle stopped in their tracks and their mouths flew open.

The young mother saw her mother and uncle facial expressions and ran to them. Then she turned and saw the woman standing in the air looking at the young mother.

The young mother started screaming.

Then she thought about what her uncle said it was about her children.

The young mother bolted away from her mother and uncle and ran to door, as the woman watched her.

The young mother tried to open the door but could not.

The young mother said, "My children. My children."

The woman outside smirked.

The older mother dropped her plate.

She ran to the window and stared at the woman.

The uncle slowly put his plate on the table and walked to the door.

He pushed his niece aside.

The woman smirked and walked in the air to the door.

One of the neighbors, who was walking that morning, was walking to his car with his suit coat thrown over his shoulder.

He was whistling and putting his suit coat and brief case in the car.

He got in his car and was backing out and looking in his mirror.

He blinked.

He stopped his car and decided to slowly drive by the loud neighbors' house.

He said, "My blood pressure must be up and that medicine isn't working."

He slowly pulled out his driveway and slowly drove in front of the loud neighbors' house.

He just stopped his car.

Then he sped away.

The older mother was standing face to face with the woman.

She saw the male neighbor.

She knew what they were seeing were real.

The young mother had slid on the floor and could barely say, "My children. My children."

She looked up at her uncle and tried to pull herself off the floor by pulling on his pants.

Their front door was locked.

He hit on the door and it was locked.

The older mother stood and watched the woman.

The little girl and a few of her friends were going to the counselor's office.

The woman at the window disappeared.

The uncle was able to open the door.

He opened the door all the way.

The children were sitting in the counselor's office.

The little girl was still crying.

One of her brothers were walking to class and saw his sister in the counselor's office.

He walked into the counselor's office and sat next to his sister and he pulled her to him and was hugging her.

The counselor's door opened and the woman at their house stepped out the office.

She looked at her son who was with the girl's brother.

Back at the house, the family was stunned.

The children were sitting in front of the counselor's office.

The counselor sat next to the girl and touched her on her shoulder.

One of the boys standing in the counselor's office body shuddered.

The counselor's son saw the boy shake and the two boys stared at each other.

The boy who shuddered he nodded to the little girl's brother.

The brother leaned back and saw the counselor had extended her touch to wrapping her arm around the crying little girl's back.

The little girl's friend saw the counselor's arm and walked over and said, "Remove your arm."

The counselor was new to the school, was stunned by the little girl's bravery.

At the moment the neighbor who sped out the neighborhood passed the counselor's office.

He thought and stepped back to the counselor's office.

He looked at his daughter's face.

He followed her eyes to the neighbor's children and he looked at the woman seated next to the little girl.

The neighbor fell into the door.

The children turned and looked at the man.

He recognized the woman.

The woman that was standing in the air at his neighbors' house.

He said, "children get to your classes, now!"

The little girl's brother pulled the counselor's hand off his sister's shoulder.

The counselor's son looked at the little girl's brother.

The counselor's son bumped into the little girl's brother.

Her brother shoved the counselor's son in his back.

The counselor's son looked back at the little girl's brother.

The little girl's other brother was coming down the hall and saw an opportunity to fight.

He dropped his books and ran into the counselor's son.

The little girl's friend father stood in the door and was reeling from what he is witnessing. He could not think.

He was more scared than anything.

He was shaking.

His daughter looked at her daddy.

Her daddy was still leaning on the door.

The principal was watching the children pass classes saw the little girl's brother run pass him into the counselor's son.

The little girl's older brother saw the principal rushing to his younger brother pushed him and said, "Go."

The younger brother looked at the counselor's son and said, "Later."

The little girl's brother surrounded him and gave hm his books and they ran into the midst of the other kids.

The older brother told his sister, "Get to your class and don't come back here."

The little girl's friend said, I told you."

They grabbed the little girl and ran to their classes.

The counselor's son and his friend passed the principal.

The principal held his hand out to the counselor's son to find out if he was alright.

The counselor's son and his friend kept walking.

The principal looked up in the midst of the kids to see, "That bad little boy."

Then he caught a glimpse of the school's attorney leaning on the counselor's door shaking like a leaf.

He ran to the attorney and grabbed him and said, "Mr. Meyers. Mr. Meyer are you alright?"

The principal said, "Come and sit."

The principal was moving Mr. Meyers to the counselor's office.

Mr. Meyers pushed the principal away and sat in the chair for a moment.

He was still shaking as a leaf.

The principal kneeled in front of Mr. Meyers.

Mr. Meyers caught his breath and saw the counselor smirking at him.

The principal saw Mr. Meyers looking at someone. He looked back and saw the counselor standing with her arms folded and a smirk.

The principal said, "Mrs. Greene?"

Mrs. Greene ignored the principal.

Mr. Meyers looked Mrs. Greene in her eyes and they locked their eyes into each other.

The principal turned and got off his knees.

He walked over to Mrs. Greene and stood in her face.

Mrs. Greene was still staring at Mr. Meyers.

The principal said, "Some children are in a dangerous home environment and I am doing a referral."

The principal walked away.

The school's attorney squinted his eyes and turned his head from side to side trying to compute what the school counselor trying to do.

The principal nodded his head for okay.

The school's attorney stood up and said, "Who. What children?"

Mrs. Greene said, "I don't have to disclose anything to you."

The principal shrugged his shoulder and raised his hands.

The school's attorney said, "Yes hell you do."

The principal's secretary was looking for the principal.

She saw him standing in the counselor's office and she peeped in and saw her husband.

She looked at her husband and then the principal.

She said, "Everyone is here for the meeting."

She looked at her husband and said, "Is that your briefcase in the hall?"

Mr. Meyers did not take his eyes off the Mrs. Greene.

His wife looked back at Mrs. Greene.

Mr. Meyers stood and passed his wife.

The principal was bewildered.

He sighed.

Mr. Meyers picked up his brief case and coat and went to the restroom.

Mr. Meyers used the restroom and was walking out the restroom stall and when he looked up he saw the counselor.

He walked over to the sink and splashed water on his face and got paper towels and dried his face.

He placed his hands on the sink and stared in the mirror at the counselor.

A flash of light hit him in the face.

He put on his coat and picked up his brief case.

An old woman was sitting in a ragged house and old furniture.

The woman was rocking and said, "LORD help. LORD. LORD. LORD. He's all I got. He's all I got sweet JESUS."

JESUS' face appears and behind HIM are white clouds moving about HIM.

The principal looks up.

The counselor sits next to him.

The principal and the counselor look at the school's attorney as he walks in the door.

The school's attorney looks around the room at the set up.

He looked at his wife.

He saw the seven year old boy scared little boy sitting by himself and swinging his legs.

The school's attorney turned his head and saw an old dirty ragged backpack on the floor.

He saw the regular people from the department of child services.

CHAPTER 3

Mr. Meyers stared at the small boy.

Who was sitting and swinging his legs and had tears flowing down his face.

The school had not provided an advocate for the little boy nor the social worker.

The old woman was rocking and crying with all of her heart and cried, "JESUS help. He is all I got, they told me they were taking him away from me to provide a better place. What better place JESUS?!!! You gave me that boy. JESUS!!!!!"

The old woman was screaming.

JESUS could be seen looking at the old woman.

HE had white clouds behind HIM.

Some of the neighbors heard the old woman.

One neighbor was working in his garden with his wife.

They stopped working in the garden and were looking at the old woman.

Their dogs began to bark.

The husband dropped his hoe and ran across the street to the old woman who was sitting on her porch.

One dog ran behind the man and upon the porch, wagging his tail.

The dog always watched for the little boy going to the school bus and walk with him some days.

The man and his wife would be sitting on their porch watching the little boy and the dog.

They would laugh as the husband would read the morning paper and his wife drank her coffee.

The dog could hear the school bus and the days when the fence would be locked he walk the fence until the little boy saw him.

The little boy would drop his books and pat the dog's head.

Then he and the dog would watch the traffic.

The dog start barking and the little boy would run across the street, as if the dog was telling the little boy the coast clear and to cross the street.

The little boy would run up the old cracking steps to get to his old woman.

He would to the barking dog, "Bye."

The dog would watch until the little boy entered his door.

Sometimes the little boy would step inside the door and kiss the old woman, then look at the dog.

The dog would bark and run in the back with the man.

Then sometimes when the boy get on the porch he would wave at the dog, who would bark and watch the boy run into his house.

Several times the little boy run up the stairs and slipped through the steps and hurt his legs and had bruises and cuts.

He would go to school and the teacher reported him as being abused.

The social worker went out to his house and took pictures and saw the old woman.

CHAPTER 4

JESUS' face was in the clouds.

The old woman's heart was breaking.

The husband, his wife and the little dog were kneeling by the old woman knees.

The dog was standing on his feet with his front paws on the woman's arms and barking and wagging his tail.

The dog looked at the old woman and turned his head at the old rusty door the little boy would run out.

A few neighbors came to the old woman's house and stood in the street. They felt the hurt of the old woman's heart.

The very old man who stood in the street very tenderly stepped in the old woman's yard.

He yells, "Ida!", as he holds his right knee with his hands.

He hobbled up to the old weathered wood porch.

He said, "Ida what all this about?"

Ida did not look up at him.

The dog barked at him.

The pastor walked into the yard and whispered to the old man, "What's going on?"

The husband turned and looked back at them.

He said, "Wait."

The husband turned back to Ida and holding her hand and patted it.

The nosey pastor peeping around the husband to see what was happening.

JESUS' face was in the clouds.

The little boy began to cry holding his head down and swinging his feet.

The school's attorney eyes fell on the little boy.

His thoughts were blank.

He could not think.

Some how he looked at his wife who was looking at her computer.

He stared at his wife.

He did not know why.

His daughter was passing by the closed door with her girls.

She knew her daddy had a case that day.

She made a mistake and opened the door.

Her girls stood to each side of the door and giggled.

She tried to tell her girls, "Hush".

But her girls giggled more including her best friend from the counselor's office.

The mother was finally distracted from her computer to see her husband starring at her.

The principal said, "Young lady", before he could finish his sentence the little girl popped in the room to see who was in the 'HOT SEAT'.

She could not see around her daddy.

The counselor looked at he girl and heard the giggling of the other little girls.

She looked at the school's attorney's daughter. His daughter stared back at her.

The little girl could not see the child and swinging on the door she saw her mother.

She ran to her mother and looked around the room at everybody and then the little boy who was crying.

Her mother said, "Get out. You are not allowed in here."

Everyone, especially the social worker and the four workers of the department of children services.

The little girl was looking at the little boy crying.

The little girl was looking at her daddy as she walked to the door.

The daddy looked at his daughter as she passed him then quickly back to his wife.

The counselor stood from the table and pushed the little girl out the door.

The counselor touched the girl's shoulders.

Her mother did not respond.

The little girl glanced at her daddy and then the little boy.

The father felt his daughter's need for him.

He turned and looked at her and saw the evil counselor's hands on his daughter.

He looked at his daughter, she cut her eyes at the little boy.

The little boy was crying so hard, the little girl began to cry as the door was slamming in her face.

Mr. Meyers stared at the evil counselor not looking at the little boy said, "I am not pursuing any action at this time. Take him back to class."

His wife looked at him.

The social worker looked ath the school's attorney.

The department of the child services looked at the school's attorney.

The principal looked at the school's attorney.

The principal has an opened folder in his left hand.

The evil counselor sat back in her chair and folded her arms and stared at the school's attorney.

The giggling threesome girls, including the neighbor girl (who stared at the counselor who stared back at her) surrounded the little girl.

The little girl was crying and her girls surrounded her.

The school nurse was walking down the hall to go to her office, when the meeting room door opened and the little crying boy was pushed out the door by a department of family and children services employee.

They closed the door.

The little boy begin to cry more and the little girls grabbed him and they all cried.

The nurse stared the wicked counselor down.

The wicked counselor closed the meeting room door.

The little boy's homeroom teacher saw the little boy and ran to him and kneeled down and hugged him.

The nurse looked at the little girls and said, "Ok Miss Bumble Bees off to your classes."

The school's attorney daughter bent down and whispered in the little boy's ear, "Pray."

The little boy wiped his eyes and nodded his head.

His teacher held his right hand and he continued to wipe his eyes with his left hand as his old ragged backpack swung from his arm.

CHAPTER 5

JESUS' image in the clouds looking at the old woman.

The nurse loo after the 'Bumble Bees' as they walk down the hall.

Mr. Meyers waited until the counselor stepped back in the meeting room.

He look at his wife who was looking at the counselor for touching her daughter

Mr. Meyers looked back at the counselor.

The principal who was seated looked at Mr. Meyers.

The principal realized something was strange.

The old woman finally uttered, "They're taking my baby."

The husband who was patting her hand, said, "Who Manny?"

The old woman could only scream, "The school."

The old woman rubbed her leg.

The husband and wife realized she was talking about the times the little boy had fallen and hurt himself.

The wife held her head down with guilt and her husband looked at his wife.

Because each time he had gotten the wood and supplies together to work on Manny's house, his wife would scream and holler and rant throwing her arms up and screaming telling him he was not going to help her.

The wife had been mad with Manny for years.

Because Manny told Ike not to cheat on his dying wife with Izzy Belle but take care of his dying wife and her three children.

Even though the three children were not Ike's children.

The old man standing in her yard looked at his screaming sister and said, "Ida be quiet for a moment."

The pastor and the other neighbors walked into the yard.

Ida's brother said, "Ida, you know the devil has fought you and you know he was going to fight you for that boy. Now dry up and stop all of that because that is your flesh. Fight with your spirit."

He turned and put his foot off the bottom step and walked out the yard under the awe struck neighbors.

The neighbors filtered out of Ida's yard.

Ike went home back to house and the makeshift workshop.

The dog sat on the outside of the workshop wagging his tail.

Ike did not allow the dog in the shop only on rainy days.

The other dog was sitting in his pen watching Ike.

He could hear his wife, Izzy Belle, clanging pots in the kitchen as she prepared to go to work.

School was out, the hallways were full of children trying to get their buses and go to the after school programs.

The teachers opened their classroom doors.

The little boy was the first in line to leave.

The teacher watched the little boy as he tried to walk fast as he could (With his knees knocking and jerking with his raggedy backpack on his back) almost running to his bus to get him to his Ida.

His teacher's eyes filled with tears.

The school nurse was passing and walked over and hugged the little boy's teacher.

The neighboring teacher saw the little boy's teacher crying.

She watched for the children almost knocking her down to get to their buses to start the week-end.

JESUS is watching.

The little boy jumped in the seat behind the bus driver next to his best friend.

His best friend Max was jumping up and talking to the kids behind them.

Each time Max would jump the little boy would jump and look at him.

The little boy was anxious to get back to his Ida, who cried all the night.

The little boy sat back and looked out the window as he thought about Ida, as he heard her crying all the night.

When she came to wake him, he turned his back and hugged his pillow because he cried all the night with Ida.

Ida walked in the small bedroom and sat on his bed.

She patted the little boy on his shoulders and he would never turn over.

He finally turned over and sat in his bed.

Ida looked at him.

She reached for him.

He went to Ida and they hugged.

Ida knew he must have known the school planned to take him away from her.

Ida said, "Son."

Breaking from their embrace and pushing him away a little bit to see his eyes.

He said, "Yes."

Ida smiled.

Ida said, "The school said you have been hurt and they want to take you away so you won't be hurt anymore."

The little boy began to cry and shake his head for no and said, "No mama Ida. No"

He jumped off the bed and falling on his knees he pulled her hand and he said, "Let's pray. Come on, let's pray. You know JESUS answers your prayers."

Ida was so stunned.

She stared at the blurred image of the little boy through tear filled eyes.

The little boy patting on his bed looking at his Ida in so much pain said, "Miss Ida."

He threw his hands up in prayer.

Ida was so hurt she could not think.

The little boy looked at Ida, he thought of them praying would dry up his tears.

He stared at Ida who was boohooing.

He was puzzled at why she was crying so when all they had to do was to pray like they always do.

JESUS is watching them.

CHAPTER 6

Ike stayed in his workshop all afternoon.

His wife stayed away from him and in her beautiful kitchen that took Ike years to do.

Ida's brother left her yard and went home.

He walked into his small house and pulled off his hat and hung it on the hat stand.

He leaned over and picked up his remote control and attempted to turn on the TV but put down the remote control and walked through the hallway and entered the room at the end of the hall and closed the door.

Later that afternoon, he opened the door and walked back to the small living room and picked up the remote control and stood and clicking on the TV and walking to the sofa to his spot he said, "Ain't that stupid. I was going to the Tv. I had to go to the TV to pick up the remote control. I could have turned the TV on. These people got us so brained washed."

He turns and look at the place the little boy would sit next to him to watch TV.

He looked at the small dinosaur and the pick up truck the little boy always leave behind, he said that was the way he knew he would always come back to visit uncle.

He said, "My LORD."

Uncle took a deep breath and sighed.

JESUS was in the clouds looking at the uncle.

The pastor walked in his house and went to the office Ike built.

The pastor grinned because he loved the shellac polished wood Ike put into his office.

He walked in and left the door opened, but he locked the screen door.

He could watch the whole street.

He pulled out his bible from the desk and he sat on his sofa and read the bible all day.

Ida sat on her porch all day and rocked.

She would normally go and put on dinner so when the little boy returned home from school he had a half hour to play with the dog and an half hour to do any homework and after dinner another half hour for homework.

The dog would wait for the little boy at the front door.

After dinner the Uncle would walk to Ida's house and get the little boy and the dog. They would walk to the uncle's house and look at TV or play a video game of play ball for about an hour and then uncle would walk them back home.

The dog home and the little boy back to Ida.

Ida would have time to clean her kitchen and lock up her house.

The dog turned his head.

Ike was working on the wood and saw the dog turn his head.

Ike looked at the big clock he had on the wall.

Ike smiled.

The dog stood and began to wag his tail.

The pastor was standing in his screen door.

The uncle looked at the clock in his mother curio.

He sat for a moment and his eyes slowly turned and look at the plastic cross of JESUS over the TV.

He teared up.

He knew whether the little boy was on the school bus or not he had to be there for Ida.

His heart began to break, if his little had been taken away and how he would feel and his pain.

The uncle slowly scooted off the sofa and went into the bathroom and splashed water over his face and bending over the sink he heard the school bus screeching to a stop.

He heard the dog barking.

Uncle hurried and grabbed the towel and dried his face.

He ran out the house and reached back and grabbed his hat.

He hopped down his steps Ike made.

He looked up and saw the little boy jump off the bus with his best friend.

Both boys and a few girls were on the sidewalk.

The dog was barking and waging his tail as he stood on the fence.

The little boy's best friend ran home where he saw his grandfather, the nosey pastor looking out the screen door. He stepped out onto the porch to greet his grandson.

Ike turned and looked at the dog then he saw the school bus pulling off.

He saw his wife standing on the step and looking as the school bus pulled off.

Ida was standing on the porch, unwashed with her night clothes on.

The bus driver looked over at Ida and figured it must have been her little boy the school officials were talking about that was being taken away by the department of children services.

The bus driver shook her head.

She looked in the mirrors and to make sure all the children were off and slowly drove off tooting her horn at Ida.

Ida did not wave as usual she was busy looking back and forth on the bus to see her little boy.

Then Ida stopped.

Terrified Ida could not move.

Ike saw Ida.

Ike saw the little boy (in slow motion) run to his fence and pat the dog.

The dog was jumping up and down and barking.

The little boy said, "Hey Mr. Ike! JESUS did it!!"

Everyone looked at Ike.

Ike waved at the little boy and said, "Every time!"

Ike thought about he and the little boy prayed that morning as the bus came.

JESUS image was in the clouds. HE smiled.

Ike's wife looked at him.

He looked at his wife.

He stepped back into his workshop and picked up the wood walked passed his wife to go to Ida.

Izzy Belle. Looked at her husband and said, "Where are you going with that wood?"

Ike stopped walking and he turned around and said, "Don't come back."

Izzy Belle grabbed her chest and said, "What?"

Ike kept walking and the dog ran behind him and they crossed the street.

The dog ran up Ida's ragged steps.

The uncle met Ike in Ida's yard.

The uncle saw Izzy Belle's face, he thought, "It's about time."

Uncle always hated Izzy Belle for taking his dying daughter's husband and scattering his grandchildren.

He patted Ike's shoulder and stepped upon the porch where Ida and the little boy were giggling, crying and laughing.

Ike said, "I'm putting you some new steps Miss Ida. I need for you'll to go in the house."

Uncle said, "I'll step around you Ike so I can get to the door."

Ike looked at uncle and said, "Right."

Uncle chuckled because he knew Ike was being sarcastic because he did not offer to help.

Uncle, Ida, the little boy and the dog went in the house.

Ike put down the wood and began to tear up the old pieces of the steps.

His wife pulled the car out of their yard and pulled in front of Ida's house.

The uncle looked out the door at Izzy Belle coming into the yard and closed Ida's raggedy screen door.

Ike's dog begin barking.

Ike looked up and it was Izzy Belle.

Ike working with a drill and not looking at Izzy Belle and said, "What is it Izzy Belle?"

Izzy Belle, "What-is-it Izzy?!"

Ike stopped his work, holding a piece of wood in his hand looking at Izzy Belle.

The nosey pastor was bending down hugging his grandson as they were running to the car to get dinner.

They got in the car and the pastor drove slowly up the street.

But Ike saw the nosey pastor.

The pastor mumbled, "Damn."

The pastor saw Ike had spotted his vain attempt to hear their conversation.

His grandson jumped and said, "Grandpa you cursed."

The pastor looked at his grandson and said, "Sorry."

The pastor did not know whether to go on or just stop so he can hear first hand what was being said.

His grandson peeped out the window and saw they were at the little boy's house and said, "We getting my best friend?"

The pastor looked at his grandson and smiled and said, "Yes, go and ask if he can join us for dinner?"

The pastor park a few feet behind Izzy Belle's car.

He knew Ike's temper and his back still hurts from time to time from the beating Ike put on him a long time ago.

The pastor and his grandson got out of the car and the grandson was playing with his dinosaur and ran to the porch and said, "Hi Mr. Ike."

Ike looked at the pastor's grandson and said, "Hey son."

The pastor stood by his car.

Izzy Belle turned and looked back at the nosey pastor.

Izzy Belle spoke to the pastor's grandson.

Izzy Belle said to Ike, "Put down that plank that will never happen again."

Ike said, "You best go and don't come back."

Izzy Belle said, "What?"

Uncle and Ida ran to the front door.

The pastor's grandson looked at Izzy Belle and ran.

He ran to the car.

When uncle and Miss Ida got to the door the pastor's grandson yelled, "Can he come to eat with us?"

The little boy heard his friend and was looking through the broken screen and said, "Yeah."

Ida looked at her little boy as he yelled, "I'll coming out the back door."

The pastor's grandson said, "Ok".

He ran to meet the little boy.

Ida turned and went into her purse and gave the little boy five dollars for his meal.

Uncle looked and reached in his pocket and added two dollars and reached it to the little boy.

Ida turned and looked at her brother.

Uncle turned back to Izzy Belle and Ike drama.

He said to Ida, "Give that boy more than five dollars so that talkative pastor can not say hehas to foot our bill."

Ida handed the little boy the five dollar bill.

The little boy smiled.

He ran out the door and his best friend standing by the car saw him.

He ran around back to meet him and the little boy was showing his best friend the money and they were laughing and ran to his grandfather's car.

The grandfather saw the little boy's money and smirked.

CHAPTER 7

Izzy Belle looking at the plank of wood in her husband's hands had her to reflect over the last time they had a physical altercation.

Izzy Belle came home and found the pastor's baby daughter and Ike in her bed producing the pastor's seventh grandchild.

When she began to scream and holler the pastor ran into their house to see who was in the bed with Ike.

The pastor had no idea it would be his baby daughter.

Izzy Belle staring at her husband with the plank of wood, he used to beat her and the nosey pastor out of his house.

The pastor was trying to fight Ike with his fists and Ike kept swinging and hitting the pastor.

Finally Izzy Belle was getting off the floor. She grabbed onto the bed to pull herself off her knees.

She saw the pastor's young baby daughter sitting up, leaning on her right elbow holding the bed covering to her chest laughing until she caught Izzy Belle clawing her way onto the bed.

The pastor's young baby daughter screamed as Izzy Belle was clawing her way onto the bed.

The pastor peeped around Ike's swinging the wood and saw Izzy Belle going for his daughter.

Ike turned and saw Izzy Belle on the bed.

As the pastor ran by Ike to get his young baby daughter, Ike came down with the plank of wood and whacked the pastor's legs knocking him to the floor.

Ike ran to the bed and grabbed Izzy Belle by her collar, as one grab an animal.

He yelled at the pastor's young baby daughter, "Get up and put on your clothes and go home."

A crowd had gathered outside listening.

Uncle and Ida were standing on her porch and had a great view.

All of a sudden, the pastor's young baby daughter screaming ran out of Ike's house naked with a bed covering and the pastor crawling to the door after his young baby daughter.

His young baby daughter was screaming down the street and running up the steps to their house.

One of her classmates was sitting on his bike in front of her house and was staring with confusion, as his sweetheart (unknown to her) was in distress and naked.

His mother was trying to call him, from across the street, but he could only hear his sweetheart scream as she ran into her house.

The pastor staggering to get up from his knees was holding his head then his elbows.

The pastor was trying to run but was stumbling through the graveled yards to get to his precious young baby daughter.

The boy got off his bike and began to walk like a muppet to his sweetheart's front door.

He was truly confused.

The he stopped in his steps as the pastor stumbling and holding his head with his right hand and his right elbow with his left hand.

His next door neighbor, who worked all day gravelling his yard, was standing at the end of the sidewalk, admiring his graveled yard when the pastor's young baby daughter ran barefoot over his graveled yard.

He called to his wife, who had on an old flowered dress on and a flour sack apron, who was feeding the chickens.

His wife turned just in time to see the back of the pastor's young baby daughter ran through their yard.

The pastor stumbling all through their graveled yard knocking ravel onto the sidewalk

The wife was in shock.

Her husband looking after the pastor's young baby daughter, heard some noise and it was the pastor holding his head and elbow stumbling through their beautiful graveled yard.

He saw the pastor stumbling through their yard.

He took his rake and begin to swing at the pastor.

He missed hitting the pastor.

He picked some gravels and began to throw and hitting the pastor.

The pastor began to say, "Oh! Ouch!"

The man smiled and said, "You bastard."

The young boy, dodging some gravel, looked at the pastor as he ran by him.

The boy's mother was calling him and looking down the street.

She could not see the house where the pastor and his young baby daughter ran from.

The boy was about to take another step to get to the door, but he heard the door slam and lock.

His mother ran across the street and saw a crowd standing outside Ike and Izzy Belle's house.

She said, "Oh my," holding her chest as she saw a naked Ike throwing out Izzy Belle.

She took her time and said, "Whoa," as Ike turned his back and went into his house.

She began to fan violently.

Her son ran from the pastor's porch and grabbing his mother said, "Momma! Momma!"

He was shaking his mamma.

She came to herself and looked sternly at her son.

He held his head back to look at his mother's icy glare, after he tried to show her compassion.

He turned his head to see what she could be looking at and saw the back of a naked Ike.

He pointed with his right hand across his body and said, "That's what got you hot?"

WHACK!!

She hit her son on his back.

She said, "Get your bike and come home!"

His friend was on his bike and standing on the sidewalk. He was shocked at all the actions that were taking place and was shocked at his math teacher reaction of whacking her son.

Her son very sternly said, "No."

She looked at him.

He said, "I am going to the library."

He passed his mother rolling his eyes at her and went to his bike.

She stood there in her robe holding the neck of her robe.

She had tears in her eyes as her beloved rode pass her.

The neighbor, with the gravel, looked back at the boys as they rode pass him.

Then he looked at the math teacher as she put her hand over her mouth and ran home.

The neighbor yelled behind her, "Good for you. You old hen."

She ran in her house and slammed the door.

The neighbor, with the rake in his hand, turned and saw his wife with her hands on her hips and sun bonnet on her head shaking her head at him.

He turned his head slightly and spit and said very low, "Damn".

He went back to racking the gravel back into his yard.

A little boy was passing with his mother and he ran and said, "Rocks, Mommie."

And picking up a handful.

The man turned and grabbed the rocks out of the little boy's opened hand.

The neighbor said, "My rocks."

The boy's mother was shocked and grabbed her son's hand and begin to rush pass them.

The man's wife saw it because she thought the little boy was quiet.

She yelled, "Junior."

Junior ran down the street and caught up with the little boy and gave him back the gravel.

The little boy said, "I'm gonna get these rocks every day I come by. OK?"

Junior began to bite his lips.

The boy's mother saw Junior's face and smirked.

She said to her son, "We'll ask Mrs. Gwen, everyday if you can have some rocks."

The neighbor spit and he turned back to go to his beautiful gravel yard with his hands in his overall pockets.

The mother smiled and grabbing her son by his shoulders, as he held both hands together full of gravel, they continued to walk home.

The uncle and Ida were watching the neighbor and the mother and her son, because the drama with Ike and Izzy Belle was finished.

Izzy Belle was sitting on the back steps crying and rubbing her neck where Ike held her to put her out of the house.

Seven months later the pastor's young baby daughter delivered Ike's son.

She and her neighbor moved to Chicago, where both were accepted to college.

Her sweetheart's mother moved to Chicago with her son.

She received a grant to teach math to the inner city children.

She put her house for rent because she would move back home eventually.

And the nosey pastor would keep her updated by e-mail and face book.

The young high school graduates, married the next day after graduation from high school, and signed the papers for her father to adopt Ike's son.

The pastor's young baby daughter and her sweetheart would come down after school.

They would get her son and he would spend the summer with them in Chicago or wherever his parents' archaeological grants sent them for the summer.

Ike's son parents loved to ski in Switzerland.

Each Christmas they would spend the entire Christmas vacation skiing the slopes and teaching their son to ski.

They were enjoying their lives in Chicago.

They worked through many marital problems and other problems. They were still trying to see how they could get their son to permanently live with them.

Izzy Belle saw Ike would not take her back.

She decided she had to get a job and support herself.

She moved into a shelter for abused women and after ten months she moved in a government housing project.

Ike saw Izzy Belle walking and struggling with grocery bags on a very rainy night. He drove by her and splashed water on her.

Izzy Belle began to cry.

She recognized Ike's truck at the intersection.

Her heart got light because she knew Ike had come looking for her to take her home.

Ike at first did not see Izzy Belle.

When the traffic light changed to green he crossed the street he saw her.

He continued to pass her and splash her again with the rain.

Ike saw her face sink.

He said, "Bitch".

Izzy Belle began to cry and for some strange reason Ike was able to see her tears flowing in the midst of the pouring rain.

Ike continued to drive.

Izzy Belle dropped her bags along with her head.

A neighbor of Izzy Belle looked at Ike's truck and walking pass Izzy Belle said, "Damn that was cold."

He looked back at Izzy Belle and saw her bags.

He said, "You need some help", he pointed to her bags.

Izzy Belle thought for a minute and said, "No. No thank you."

Izzy Belle was used to men looking at her and she knew what the looks meant.

The security guard looked at Izzy Belle and had thoughts of her.

The security guard shrugged his shoulders for okay and continued to walk home.

Once he got to his apartment he looked back squinting through the rain until he saw Izzy Belle walking through the gate to her apartment.

Izzy Belle made it home and sat on an old sofa (from the thrift store) and thought about Ike and how much he must hate her over the years of her infidelity.

CHAPTER 8

The children are rushing and walking out of their classrooms to begin their week-end.

The wicked school counselor was standing in the hallway with her arms folded peering over the children looking for someone.

The school nurse was standing outside her office, watching the children to make sure there no falls or scratches that needed a bandage before they went home for the week-end.

The school nurse reaches back to close and lock her door when she sees the wicked school counselor unlocks her folded arms, spotting her prey.

The nurse hears familiar voices and sees the busy little 'Bumblebees.'

They were walking fast and talking loud as usual and the group of boys that always walk following them.

The school's attorney daughter glares at the wicked school counselor as she is walking quickly towards the girls.

The wicked school counselor puts her hand on the shoulder of the school's attorney daughter and pinches her shoulder.

The nurse sees the assault.

The principal sees it and turns and go back into his office.

The school's attorney daughter screams.

The little brother of the three neighborhood children takes his baseball and hits the wicked counselor on the head.

She turns her eyes from his little sister and yells at the eight year old brother and said, "You get to my office now!!!"

The principal rushes to his office door see the little boy crying to his office.

The principal yells at the crowd of about twenty students, "Get to your buses."

The children did not move.

The principal yelled, "Now!!!"

Most of the children did not move.

The oldest brother, who was twelve, saw the wicked school counselor looking at his brother, wanting to kill him.

He looked at his frighten ten year old sister.

The school secretary was walking out her office.

The nurse and the little boy's homeroom teacher were watching.

The principal yelled at the children. "I, said get on the bus or I'll suspend all of you!!!"

The coach was standing back in the hallway smiling at the boys who were liking the girls.

He heard and saw everything.

The older brother and his two best friends did not move.

He called to his younger brother not to go and come back to him.

The little brother and his friend, who he threw the ball, to were pushed in the office by the principal.

The nurse and the teacher gasped.

The principal turned and saw them.

The principal said, "He just committed a crime."

He very sternly to the nurse and teacher, "Ladies have a good week-end."

The nurse was video taping everything.

The wicked school counselor reached over the school's attorney daughter and grabbed the little boy's sister and her big brother and his friends and the school's attorney daughter begin to fight the wicked counselor.

Her son jumped in the fight.

The big brother two friends jumped on the wicked counselor's son and beat him unmercifully.

The boys did not like the wicked counselor's son.

Since he came to their school he tried to make himself more than the other boys on the soccer and baseball teams.

He tried to puff up and make the other kids at the school be afraid of him.

The pastor son told his father and mother about how the wicked counselor's son be pushing the kids and bullying them all the time. He always attacked the poorer kids and have them taken away from their families.

The pastor's son and his wife begged the pastor to get involved and do something.

The pastor first tried to shrugged it off as the wicked counselor's son was just a bully and take him down at ball practice.

The pastor and his wife started going to each ball practice and games.

The pastor made sure he stood by the team to watch the boy.

One day, at a game, he was watching the boy he turned and looked directly into the eyes of his mother.

Her stare at the pastor was a dare.

He shook at her stare.

His wife saw him shake and followed his look to another section of the bleachers.

After the game they were walking together and the wicked counselor dropped the bleachers in front of them.

The pastor begin to shake.

His wife was holding onto his arm felt him shaking.

She looked at her husband and then at the woman who just jumped out the bleachers in front of them.

Their son was peeping through the bleachers at them.

The wicked counselor's son did not see his mother but made a mistake and stepped on the pastor's son's hand with his cleats.

The pastor's son yelled, "Get off my hand you bitch!!"

The coach yelled, "Get off him!!"

The three parents turned and see the situation.

The wicked counselor smirks.

The pastor and his wife look at the woman.

The wicked counselor begin to walk over to the coach.

She gets in his face and said, "You don't yell at my son."

The coach looks her in her eyes and holding his finger to her and said, "You take your creepy evil son and go. I am removing him from every sport."

The pastor and his wife were finally walking over to their son's defense.

Because the wife was nudging him for them to go and the pastor said, "No. Let the coach handle it. He can handle it."

The wife said, "That is my son. I will never leave him. JESUS did not leave us alone and I will never him alone."

She walks off and the pastor would not unlock their arms, his wife turns around to hit him.

The pastor said, "I'm going."

They walked over.

She says to her son, "Let me see your hand."

The wicked counselor looked at the coach others standing about and her evil son and his friend standing a few bleachers up.

The wicked counselor heard the pastor's wife when she asked her son to let her see his hand.

The wicked counselor looked at the coach and said, "We'll see about that."

The coach hood rat wife with colored hair and long nails said, "Hey! Hey!"

The coach trying to catch his wife as the wicked counselor turns and stops.

The coach's wife walked into the wicked counselor and said, "You better never say anything to my man. Your looks tell me you are up to no good. You better not touch my man. Better yet why don't you just leave."

Flinging her arm out to show the wicked counselor the door.

The pastor's wife saw the bruises and swelling on her son's hand and became furious.

The pastor's wife started up the bleachers, but the pastor grabbed her by the waist and picking her up he said, "Please baby see about your son first."

She said, "I'm going to see about my baby. Then I'm going to stomp your ass later."

The son hearing his mother, jerked his head up in shock. He has always heard a polite and sensitive mom.

The pastor sat on the bleachers and looked at his wife.

The coach ghetto wife was walking pass the pastor in her platform shoes.

The pastor looked at her shoes wondered how she could walk in those shoes.

The coach was walking down the bleachers after his wife.

He told his wife, "You might have just caused me my job."

His wife kept walking to her rowdy group.

Her mother was standing with her arms folded watching the wicked counselor, her son and her son's friend leave.

Her mother said to the coach's ghetto wife, "You just made hell mad. Get ready."

The coach's wife said, "Nobody threatens my man like that."

Her mother said, "Yeah that's true but get ready."

Her mother turns and start getting things up.

The daughter and the coach look at her mother and said.

His wife said, "I heard you."

The coach said, "What?"

The coach's wife said, "I might get you fired. Then I should have given her an ass beating if that was the case."

Her mother getting her stuff together and stooping over stood up and putting her purse on her shoulders said, "You better start praying."

Pointing with her umbrella said, "That up yonder is something."

She looked at the pastor and said, "Hey pastor, that is after your boy. You have to get the whole church praying or you ain't gonna make it."

The pastor's wife looks at the woman.

The coach said, "How's his hand doc?"

The pastor's wife said, "I'm pissed."

The coach stoops down and looks into her face.

She looks at the coach.

He pointing at her son and said, "I asked how was his hand."

The wife letting go of her son's hand said, "OK."

The coach said, "Son, get your stuff and get to the school bus."

One of the boys said, "What about their stuff."

He was talking about the wicked counselor's son and his friend stuff.

The coach said, "Get it."

The boys begin to laugh at the boy that asked the question.

The coach turned and looked at the boys and said, "What is the problem?"

The boy said, "I'm not touching that stuff. I may turn into something."

The boys laughed, including the pastor's son.

He was walking with his team mates.

The other coach said, "Move out of the way.

The picked up the gear and they all headed to the bus.

The pastor's wife was sitting across from her husband.

Both were thinking.

Their son said, "You'll picking me up from the school, right?"

His mother looks back and said, "Yes."

The pastor's on was getting revenge on the evil counselor's sons.

The school secretary saw her daughter fighting the evil counselor along with her best friend's brother.

The other children ran to the bus.

The bus driver did not leave without the children.

She got off the bus and the rest of the 'Bumblebees and half of the football team ran into the school door behind her.

Two of the nerds got locked out the school.

One of the football team member looked back and saw them and unlocked the door and they ran into the school.

The bus driver saw the little girl standing as if she was under a spell and frozen.

The school secretary stopped in her tracks and would not help her daughter.

The coach was appalled.

The bus driver said, "You bitch."

She grabbed the evil counselor and threw her into the wall.

The coach was feeding the video to the pastor who was in his chambers, closing down his case load for the week.

The coach also sent the video to the pastor's wife because he believed she would act quicker.

She just completed her rounds at the hospital.

She ran into her office and grabbed her purse and car keys, leaving her expensive clothes in her office.

She ran into the doctor's parking lot and backed out.

One of her co-workers yelled, "Slow down!!"

The pastor's wife lets down her red convertible top and acknowledge the words of warning.

She just completed massive surgery that morning on an accident victim.

As she exited the parking garage, she threw her hands up as the parking attendant looked on, and said, "JESUS the Son of the Living GOD. I need You!!! Get that witch!" With a low growl.

She prayed and she begin to pray in tongues.

Something she forgot about and had not prayed since she was a child.

She was startled.

Then she begin to remember how JESUS said, "I will give you power through the Holy ghost."

She prayed in tongues for the thirty minutes ride to the school.

Her husband was going into the school as she arrived.

The bus driver was running out of the school along with all the of the children who jumped off the bus and followed her into the school.

The nurse sent the school's attorney the live feed.

He was walking across the street from the loud neighbor's house of his daughter's best friend.

He heard his cell phone before he would ignore it because of the conversation he was having with the neighbors about the wicked school counselor.

His cell phone was ringing.

He pulls it out of his pocket, as he is walking into his yard.

As he is walking up his steps he stands still and looks at his cell phone.

The loud neighbors were sitting in their living room talking about what the school's attorney told them.

The older mother was sitting sideways peeping out the window looking for the school bus.

The young mother said, "Ain't this bus late?"

The grandmother stood to go to her bedroom.

The uncle said, "I'll call the school to find out why the bus is late."

The young mother peeping out the window saw the school's attorney running across the street.

They all ran to the door.

He showed them the live feed.

The young mother heard her children crying.

The school bus pulled up and the children ran off the bus to the little girl's house and was telling them what was going on with the children at school.

The bus driver blew her horn, because the little girl and her brothers only rode the bus on Friday.

The school's attorney watched his wife let the wicked counselor beat his daughter.

The young mother looked at her zombie acting daughter, who knew how to fight, just stand as a statue.

She saw her eight year old and his friend beating on the principal's office glass screaming.

The grandmother said, "Alright then."

She went and put on her shoes and got her purse and closed her bedroom door.

She opened her closet door.

All the children from the bus were yelling trying to tell the family what was going on.

The uncle looked as the neighbor was backing out of his driveway, he ran down the steps with his cell phone, as the school's attorney sped down the street.

The young mother watched as the police entered the school after the pastor and his wife.

The pastor saw his wife and opened the door for her.

She ran passed him into the school.

The children from the bus crowded around the young mother and were watching the live feed.

The police entered the school after the pastor and his wife.

The grandmother said to her daughter, "You stay here!"

The grandmother and the uncle walked out the house.

They passed the children.

The grandmother slowly walked down the steps and turned and got in a car.

The uncle was driving.

He looked at the grandmother.

The young mother was still watching her children being tormented without any support.

She saw the school's attorney walked in and grabbed his daughter and picking her up he hugged her.

But the young mother's daughter was still in a daze.

The coach walked up and put a hand on each of his boys' shoulders.

The assistant coach and a school bus driver stopped the fight.

The principal called the police.

The assistant principal was returning to the school from a math fair with a bus full of students and parents waiting outside to see what was going on.

The assistant principal's son was one of the police officers.

The assistant principal entered his code and entering the building told the nosey parents to stay outside and he will inform them of what is going on.

He told the students to remain on the bus with the bus driver.

The bus driver wondered what happened at the school.

The assistant principal walked over to his son and stood by him.

He looked around at the scene and said very low, "Son go home."

He walked away from his son over to the little girl.

The little girl's uncle and grandmother were beating on the door and no one would let them in.

One of the kids standing outside remembered the code the assistant principal entered and he ran and entered the code.

The uncle and grandmother ran into the school and ran to the little girl.

The uncle pushed the assistant principal away from the little and have the assistant principal an evil look.

The grandmother grabbed the little girl.

The grandmother was shaking her and calling her.

The uncle went and opened the door for his eight year old nephew and his friend to get out of the office.

The uncle walked in the principal's office and looked around.

He wanted the principal.

The uncle walked to the two little boys.

His nephew's friend mother and father were on a military assignment.

His elderly aunt moved into their house to take care of him and his sister (one of the 'Bumble Bees').

The elderly slammed on brakes in front of the school bus.

The bus driver was afraid she was going to run into the school bus.

He told the children to get down.

The little girl jumps out the car and runs to the school door, the boys enter the code again.

The Bumble Bee said, "Thanks, but I have a code."

She turned and yelled to her elderly aunt, "Mammie come on!"

The little boy was holding onto the door and smiled and touching his heart.

The other boy was grinning.

Mammie rushes to the door.

The assistant principal yelled, "How are these people getting in the door?"

The three boys heard the assistant principal and ran down the hill and across the street.

The assistant principal's son, the police officer, turned and looked at the door.

The assistant principal walks out of the school and looks at a child who was sitting on the walkway and points at the door and yells at the, "Did you do this?"

The mother was standing outside with some other parents from the math fair.

She pulls her child to her and yells at the assistant principal, "Punk."

One of the kids who remembered his entrance code walked over to the keypad and entered his code and opened the door.

She looked at the assistant principal and rolled her eyes.

She said, "I got this. Now go. Don't come back out here or."

The assistant principal turned and looked at the girl and said, "Or what?"

The child's mother rushed to the door.

The child threw up her hand to her mother and said, "I got this."

And kicked the assistant principal on his leg causing him much pain.

The assistant principal yelled out in much pain.

His son saw the child kick his father but he saw all the people and he was not going to scold a child and have a scene with parents and grandparents.

The assistant principal was bent over and walking into the school.

The assistant principal's son looked at his father and said, "Are you ok."

The assistant principal wanted to jump on his son and then he felt a push from behind.

The coach's ghetto wife, then a cousin and then his mother-in-law entered the school.

The 'Bumble Bee' girl's brother to the other one and she followed him to the office.

The elderly aunt followed.

The young mother sat on the porch surrounded by the children watching the live feed from the school.

The 'Bumble Bee' whose parents were on military assignments fixed the young mother's cell phone to send the feed to her mother.

Her mother watched the live feed.

She saw her daughter and her elderly aunt running to the principal's office.

The young mother sat and watched her younger son and his friend were locked in the principal's office.

The two little ones begin to kick on the door and started throwing books and trash cans against the door.

The school nurse ran and screamed, "Get these kids out of this office!!!"

The assistant principal ran over as fast as he could hobble and nervously pulled out his keys and unlocked the door and let the screaming little boys out.

The uncle ran and grabbed both little boys and he was on his knees he hugged them and got their backpacks.

The uncle said to the two little boys, "Who locked you in here?"

The two little boys said, "Mr. Jenkins!!"

The uncle stood and pushed the boys towards his sister who was still working on the little girl.

The uncle yells, "Mr. Jenkins come out here now!"

The assistant principal and his police officer son walk to the principal's office.

They walk to his door and tried to open it and it was locked.

The assistant principal inserted his key and unlocked the door.

He said to his son, "I'm glad it was converted to a chip."

His son and the other officer ran into the principal's office and his restroom.

No principal.

The assistant principal turned and walked out to the two little boys and said, "Did Mr. Jenkins leave?"

The two little boys shook their heads for yes.

The assistant principal, his son and the other police officer looked at the two boys.

The assistant principal said, "Where?"

The two little boys pointed to the other door.

The assistant principal, his son and the other police officer turned and looked at the other door.

The assistant principal's son and the police officer went and walked out the door and saw no trace of Mr. Jenkins.

The assistant principal said to the police officers, "I believe this is a big misunderstanding."

The uncle and others yelled, "That is a big lie!!!"

The assistant principal said, "I believe we can work this out ourselves."

The other police officer said to the assistant principal, "Call Mr. Jenkins to return to the school now."

The assistant principal called Mr. Jenkins' cell phone.

Mr. Jenkins looked at the number and knew it was the assistant principal. He did not answer.

He passed his house and continued to drive.

At dark he stopped at a gas station and filled up on gas and some beer.

He drove through the night and reached the state of Florida and found a beachside motel.

He pulled in and registered for a room.

He went into the room and sat on the bottom of the bed and opened the curtains and blinds and watched the sun rise facing the beach and hearing the birds and the waves splashing.

The military mom kept watching her daughter's friend.

She wondered what happened to this girl.

The little boy's homeroom teacher and one of the janitors were sitting on the evil counselor.

The elderly aunt and the 'Bumble Bee' and her brother walked over to the little girl and her grandmother was hugging her and patting.

Her little brother turned and pointed and said, "That woman did that to her."

The elderly aunt said, "Who child?"

The two little boys walked over to the evil counselor.

The pastor's wife looked up from her son and saw the evil counselor's son crawling to his mother.

The pastor's wife being a medical doctor did not care about the evil counselor's son.

She ran over to the uncle and grandmother and saw the little girl was in a trance.

The doctor looked at the evil counselor and start standing up yelled, "What did you do to her?"

The evil counselor laughed and tried wiggling from underneath the teacher and the female janitor.

The pastor looked at his wife.

He told his sons and his friends to stay by the wall.

Time the pastor moved, the boy hit his friend and they crawled behind his daddy.

They crawled over the evil counselor's son.

The coach ghetto wife, cousin and mother-in-law saw the pastor's wife run to the evil counselor.

They did not say anything to the coach.

His wife whispered, "Come on ya'll they might try to stop this ass whipping."

The ghetto cousin whispered, "We might have to help."

The coach was talking to the school's attorney.

The school's attorney was holding his daughter but watching his wife.

His wife did not know what to do.

She started easing to her husband and child.

The little 'Bumble Bee' screamed at her mother and said, "Get away from me and daddy."

The school's attorney looked held his daughter tight and said, "Shush. Daddy is going to take care of mommy."

The little girl looked at her daddy and wiggle out of his arms and ran to her best friend.

Her mother reached for her and girl turned her shoulder so her mother would not touch.

The school's attorney was also watching the confrontation between the pastor's wife and the evil counselor.

Everyone was tipping pass the coach to what they thought would be a fight.

The two of the 'Bumble Bees' were with the little girl and crying because she was in a trance.

The school's attorney and the coach were very upset.

They thought the little girl had a nervous breakdown.

The young mother sat and watched her mother try to bring her daughter out of the zombie state.

The school's attorney looked at his wife and said, "What did the counselor do to that child?"

His wife turned her head.

The coach looked at her.

The school's attorney said, "Are did you do that against that child?"

The uncle looked at the wife.

The grandmother looked at the wife.

The little girl looked at her mother.

The nurse was still streaming live.

The military mother was watching.

The pastor walked to his wife and caught her by the arm and said, "Come on and let's take the child to the hospital."

The pastor's wife jerked from him with her eyes on the evil counselor.

She started repeating scriptures.

The ghetto bunch started repeating the scriptures.

The pastor tried to smile at the other people like this was comically because he was embarrassed, that his wife was a surgeon and she was repeating scriptures instead of taking the child to the hospital for observation.

The pastor's wife begin to feel fire in the pit of her stomach.

The story of the Gadarene came to her.

She heard a familiar voice she heard when she was a child.

The Holy Ghost spoke to her and said, "Go and lay hands on the girl and cast the devil that woman sent to possess the child out of her before it take root. Go."

The evil counselor stopped grinning and was looking at the pastor's wife when she ran to the little girl.

The assistant principal, his son and the other police watched this scene.

The medical doctor ran to the little and laid her hands on the little's girl forehead.

The pastor ran behind and was trying to move his wife's hand off the little girl's forehead.

His son jumped and ran over and pushed his father away.

He yelled at his father, "You are the problem!!Leave!! and don't come back!!! When I told you about this evil you ignored me. Because you are a part of it sitting in your church and deceiving God's people."

The coach's mother-in-law said, "I wondered why he acted like that."

She started chanting, "Leave. Leave. Leave."

The pastor's son's friend started chanting, "Leave."

The coach's ghetto wife and her cousin started chanting, "Leave."

The evil counselor jumped off the floor throwing the janitor and teacher flying a feet in the air.

The young mother stood and ran to the school.

A number of the school children ran with her.

She ran fast and the children could not catch her.

The children were tired and bent over trying to catch their breathe.

The young mother to got to the school.

The little girl put the code in the door and the young mother the school followed by the people standing outside.

The scary bus driver jumped off the bus and ran and locked the kids on the bus and caught the school building door as it was closing.

The assistant principal and his son and the other police officer looked at the young mother and yelled at her to get out the school.

The grandmother and uncle looked at her because she was looking at the evil counselor.

The grandmother thought, "I brought the three guns with me."

The pastor was standing against the wall not far from the little girl looking at his son.

The pastor's wife was laying hands on the little girl and rebuking the devil.

The school's attorney was watching he young drunk mother.

He was looking to see if she had a weapon.

The police was about to grabbed her when the people from the outside yelled and said, "Don't touch her."

The evil counselor had her eyes set on the pastor's wife.

The young mother heard the pastor's wife rebuking the devil from her child.

The young woman looked the evil counselor in the face and begin to speak in tongues.

The pastor looked at the young mother.

His son said, "Uh, Uh why would her praying disturb you?"

The uncle was watching his niece.

Her mother watched her.

She felt her granddaughter falling and caught her.

He little girls were now closed.

The doctor did not stopped rebuking the devil and laying hands on the little girl.

The other 'Bumble Bees' started rebuking the devil.

The grandmother and uncle was listening to the young mother.

The evil counselor turned her head quick and looked at the young mother.

The assistant principal's son saw how fast the evil counselor turned her head and was looking at the young mother.

The ghetto bunch did not know what to say.

The young mother said, "All of you children move now."

The children ran behind the teacher and the janitor.

The uncle walked to the niece to help her fight.

The niece said, "This is not a physical fight but a spiritual. Move."

The uncle moved back.

The young woman begin to pray in tongues.

The evil counselor smirked.

The more the young woman prayed in tongue her daughter started shaking and twisting.

Pastor yelled, "Get her to the hospital!"

The police officer's rushes over to pick the little girl.

Everyone pushes the police and surround them.

The little girl begin to shake like she was cold.

The pastors continued to rebuke the devil.

The 'Bumble Bee' s continued to rebuke the devil.

The grandmother rebuked the devil.

The elderly aunt was holding onto the two little boys and rebuking the devil as they stood by the teacher and janitor.

The ghetto started rebuking the devil.

The young mother was calling on JESUS's name and praying in tongues.

The school's secretary became sick.

She tried to run out the door.

Her husband slung her towards the restrooms.

The coach said, "What you are going to do. You can't have her arrested for being a witch?"

The school's attorney looked at the coach and said, "I know."

The coach said, "We need to go to church. Not his church." Nodding at the pastor.

The school's attorney said, "I have to divorce her."

The coach said, "And give her nothing. Let her twist the coach and the her nose and get what she needs."

The school's attorney said, "I need to make sure she has not sold me and my baby to this evil."

The coach jumped back and said, "I did not think about that. I think we better start rebuking now."

The coach and the school's attorney begin to rebuke all evil.

The assistant principal and his on and the other police said they cannot charge the children with any crime.

The assistant principal pointed at the little girl and said, "Not the one that kicked me?"

The girl and her mother were staring at the assistant principal.

The police officers looked and said, "No."

The other police officer said, "We can arrest that Mr. Jenkins."

The military mother was watching the live feed and was rebuking the devil.

The young mother continued in her tongues.

She could hear her little girl coughing,

The evil counselor continued her chanting.

The young mother continued to pray in tongue.

The evil counselor fell sideways onto the floor with her eyes open.

The ghetto bunch started cheering.

The teacher and janitor were scared and looking around at everyone.

The young mother did not stopped but continued to pray in tongues.

She felt the power of the Holy Ghost begin to surge through her body.

Heard her little girl choking but continued to pray in tongues.

After a while the little girl smiled and grabbed her grandmother by the neck.

The pastor's wife smiled and checked the little girl's vitals.

The pastor's wife prayed to God and said, "What to do about him. I will never believe him nor trust."

The pastor's helped the little 'Bumble Bee' up."

The military mom clapped.

She was in ta meeting and everyone thought she was playing a war game on her cell phone.

She was so embarrassed.

The little girl heard her mother's voice and turned and looked at her mother and looked back and saw the evil counselor lying on the floor with her evil son.

Her brothers ran to her and bent on their knees and hugged their sister.

The young mother was still praying in tongues.

Her mother thought, "Her grandmother took her to the holiness church all the time to build her up for this day. Thanks mom."

The elderly aunt and the two children went home.

The uncle drove the three children back home.

The school secretary was hiding in the restroom.

The assistant principal's telephone begin to ring from parents waiting to know where their children were.

The assistant principal ran out the school and passed the bus driver he said, "Take these kids home."

The bus driver said, "You told me not to."

The assistant principal looked at the bus driver and yelled, "You know what I meant!"

The bus driver said, "The board is going to know what you meant Monday. Abusing these children."

The bus got on the bus and put his seat belt on and said, "Huh."

As he passed the assistant principal.

The assistant principal said, "They are going to fire me. I need to look at my retirement package when I get home."

The little girl and her mother passed the assistant principal and rolled their eyes at him.

The elderly aunt and her two walked out the school and got in her nephew's antique BMW.

The school bus driver yelled, "You need to know how to drive a car lot that."

The elderly woman said. "Show me!"

The young mother walked through the school and prayed in tongues.

The ghetto bunch walked with her.

They were saying, "We rebuke you devil in JESUS' name."

The young mother's mother was sitting on the floor waiting for her daughter's return.

The school's attorney and his daughter waited for his wife.

He knew she was on her cell phone telling whoever was over her about what happened.

She finally walked out the restroom.

She looked sick.

Her husband and daughter looked at her.

The nurse was still video taping.

The school's attorney said, "Why that child?"

Their daughter was holding tight to her daddy looking at her mother why she attacked her best friend.

The little girl's grandmother was sitting back listening.

The pastor's wife was standing by the grandmother checking her messages.

The secretary said, "We were sent to the schools, especially to the primary and elementary to locate children with the gifts of God and destroyed them. Take them away from their families so they won't be protected."

The pastor's wife laid her hands on her heart.

The grandmother opened her purse and pulled out a gun.

The pastor's wife grabbed the gun and pointed her finger and for quiet.

The police officer was walking over.

The grandmother slipped her gun back in her purse.

The school's attorney said, "All those children you put in homes away from their families."

The secretary laughed and said, "Until now."

The school attorney said, "Were you always evil."

The secretary looked at her husband and laughed.

She looked at their daughter peeping around her daddy and pulling on his clothes.

The police officers were listening to the secretary but they could not arrest for any crime.

The young mother and the ghetto bunch walked into the school.

The school's attorney said, "Tell her you marked her daughter to destroy her for the devil before God could get to her."

The coach ghetto wife said, "So it was you all the time."

The young mother said, "You can never win over JESUS. I knew it was you. It was you that sent that alcoholic spirit to me so I would drive my children away from me to you."

The grandmother eased off the floor.

The secretary laughed and looked at her husband and daughter and said, "Let's go home."

The young mother said, "You think you are to live and enjoy God's earth after all this evil you have done especially to all of these children. I prayed for the curses to be broken off all the children and their families and JESUS give them ten fold more than you stole from them. I prayed for your daughter to accept JESUS the Christ as her Savior to be always protected from you and your kind."

The coach said, "Me too."

The school's attorney said, "For nearly three years you all have loaded the system and have taken these little children from their families. Damn you."

His wife said, "Now since this out you stay with me or leave"

The school's attorney said, "God let me accept JESUS as my Savior. I know HIS blood washed away my sins. Please wash this wicked and evil woman and all her organization from me and my daughter for ever."

The pastor's wife from the corner.

The grandmother walked from the corner.

Her daughter ran behind her father.

She sent the pastor home.

He was trying to get their son to leave with him.

The twelve year old son said, "Get away from me dad. You are one of them."

The mother winked her eye at her son and tosses him her keys.

She looked back at her husband with a look that he better not say anything to their son.

The pastor walked out.

The assistant principal was walking back in the school and held the door for the judge and pastor.

The pastor said, "Thank you."

The pastor looked back at his son.

His son stood still and did not move.

Later when the boy saw his daddy leave he went and got in her convertible and he saw his friend walked outside the school praying in tongues along with the ghetto bunch.

The evil counselor's son finally crawled to his mother who was in zombie state looking blank in front of her.

The teacher ran to her car and went home.

She locked her door and ran and got on her knees and prayed the entire night.

The janitor rushed and clean the school while people were there.

The coach and his ghetto bunch waited for people to leave the school and went to their usual Friday buffet.

The school nurse continued her videotaping until the situation was closed.

The assistant called the ambulance for the evil counselor and her son.

The school's attorney and his daughter left the school and went home.

He called his parents and sister and brother and told them what happened that day.

His mother and father were listening and his father said, "Where's my 'Bumble Bee'?"

The school attorney frowned up and continued to talk to his father and mother.

His sister could not believe what her brother was saying that was recorded.

She laid on her bed and curled up.

She thought about the nurse that reported her for coming to work drunk.

She told her sister-in-law.

The lady died three months later.

She became sick and jumped off her bed and threw up.

She paced back and forth and said, "I got to get the truth."

She went and got on her knees and said, "I have never done this in my life, but You are God. Please help me. Did Belinda killed that woman and will I be held responsible for the death?"

She felt something.

She said, "God I am not a Christian, can you remove all the people that are involved in this great wickedness?"

The young mother and her mother walked home.

They praised GOD and JESUS all the way.

The pastor was home pacing back and forth.

He tried calling his wife and son, his numbers were blocked.

The pastor's wife had a condo, she bought when she finished medical school.

She completely forgot about the condo, but God reminded her she had a place to sleep.

Her parents helped her buy it as a graduation gift when she started working at the hospital. They told her never let her husband know about.

She and her son went to the condo and stayed for the week-end.

She thought it was small, but the two bedrooms fit them.

She and her son moved out the house.

They terminated their membership at his church.

She closed every account she had with him and moved that he cannot visit their son at the school nor activities.

She turned her car in and got another car.

She and her son went through the house several times on that Monday to make sure they had their personal things.

The pastor left court early that day.

His wife and son got out the house five minutes before he came home.

They had to hide in the car as he checked the mail.

Th wife said, "Shocks. I forgot to check the mail."

Her son said, "I did."

He said, "No mail."

The pastor walked in their house.

God told the woman to follow the truck out the subdivision.

The woman sat up and looked each way.

Her son was leaning down and said, "Mom what you looking for."

She said, "I heard God say follow a truck. I don't see a truck."

The boy looked at his mother and then he saw a man backing out his garage with a truck.

Her son said, "Look mom."

She looked and said, "I don't think so."

Son said, "Ok get stuck with dad. Did God a dump truck, eighteen wheeler."

The truck passed them she pulled out from the curb and followed the truck out the subdivision.

The boy was looking back at their house.

His father walked out the house and was walking down to the curb where they were park.

The frown up and said, "Mom look. Dad is going to where we were parked."

She looked up and saw her husband looking but all he could was the big truck because his wife swerved on the side of the truck and the truck hid her as they exited the subdivision.

The mom was nervous and said to her son, "Always follow your first mind."

Her son said, "I'm going to follow JESUS."

His mother laughed and said, "That's right."

The school's attorney got on the computer and pulled up every case of the children that were taken from their homes since the program was started. Out of all those years none of the children were returned.

Several families filed lawsuits but the cases were stalled by the judge.

The pastor.

The school's attorney filed a petition to bring the cases forth and to remove the judge.

The school board saw the video.

They filed to release all the children.

The young mother would go over to the school's attorney house and lay hands over each child and pray in tongue.

The school's attorney never returned home that Friday.

They found her body three weeks later floating in the river.

The school's attorney had her cremated and sent her ashes to her parents, who died two weeks later in a house fire.

The school's attorney smiled.

His sister was sick.

She continued to ask God each day to save her.

The young mother took the school's secretary job and she walked the halls every day and pray in tongues before the school start and after school every day.

The pastor died from a heart attack.

The pastor and his son attended his funeral.

She went to the lawyer and picked her check.

She deposited the check and sold the house with all things in it. She deposited that check.

She shut down the church.

The school's attorney parents wanted to come for Christmas.

He said, "No. I am a Christian. Evil is not welcome here. Have a nice life mom and dad."

His sister and brother decided they did not want to have anything to do with the family and disappeared.

Their parents died in the spring and the school's attorney split all money three ways and deposited it in secret bank accounts.

The evil counselor and her son were placed in state mental hospitals.

The prosecutor located the principal in Florida and a number of charges.

The prosecutor was still angry that he took her son and daughter through that hell.

The assistant principal retired.

He started driving big rigs.

The coach was promoted to principal along with recommendations from the school attorney and others.

The school nurse and the school's attorney married that following summer with the 'Bumble Bees' as their flower girls and the little home room teacher as her maid of honor.

The school bus driver was promoted to assistant off transportation.

The assistant principal's police officer started dating the little boy's homeroom teacher and plan to marry in the fall.

The little girl and her friends prayed every day to school and from school for more children to be delivered and accept JESUS the Christ as their LORD and Savior.