

THE JOURNEY INTO DAY

Part 1

Charlie, Age Forty five.

She stands in utter darkness in eerie silence with a familiar presence at her left side.

Her heart is racing as she feels the approach of someone or something.
The eerie silence is broken when she hears the heavy and labored breathing of someone running.

She hears bare feet beating hard against the dirt road.

The person, a woman, comes into view.
Her tear- stained face wearing terror and fear.
Her heart pounding faster and harder than Charlie, until it begins to pain her chest.

The fear of what is behind her, hurting her, caused her great anguish of soul.

All, of the woman's thoughts pushed her to run to where she was safe and happy.

[Flashback – To a happy child running and playing in Aunt Kattie's backyard.]

Her thoughts were shattered by the screeching sound of cars coming to a stop.
The car doors opening, and slamming shut.

She continued to run, thinking of how when the neighborhood bullies would fight her,
she would call out to Aunt Kattie.
And Aunt Kattie would always somehow appear out of nowhere to save her precious Melva.
But Aunt Kattie has been dead for seven years.
And Melva did not attend her funeral.
No one could find her.
She was strung out on drugs and had disappeared.
But what no one knew was after the wake, Melva slipped into the funeral parlor and spent the whole night with Aunt Kattie.

[Flash to an older, grayed hair woman on her knees in the position of prayer. Aunt Kattie.]

Melva cannot run any further.
She began to slip as she tried to climb the little hill to lead to Aunt Kattie's house.

But the drug dealers are upon her.

From the very pit of her being, with her lips trembling, she began to holler and weep. The fear and the torment of the fear caused her to kick and stomp and scream, knowing she would be killed.

Drug dealer #1 – “Where’s my damn money bitch??”

Drug dealer #2 – “Just kill the bitch, you know she ain’t got no money.”

Drug dealer #3 – “You won’t f**k with no one else.”

Melva – terror and fear of being killed and shot caused her to cover her head. She kicked and scream.

Five gunshots.
Smoke from the guns engulfed Melva’s body.
Her heartbeat slows, then stops.

Her eyes are opened.

Drug dealer #2 – “Look and see if this bitch got something worth something on her. I heard she had a necklace.”

(The little gold locket Aunt Kattie had given her for Christmas when she was 10, she had taken from her neck and hid it in the dirt of the hill when she was slipping to her death.)

Melva did not want the drug dealers to have the most precious thing in her life, Aunt Kattie!!)

The sound of footsteps leaving and car doors slamming.
The speeding away of cars.

Inside the car with drug dealers #1 and #2.

Drug dealer #3 – “Yall didn’t have to do her like that.”

Charlie stands utterly horrified.

Then a flash of light from where Melva is lying.

The night gently fades into day.

A very nervous Charlie lays awake tossing and turning and crying over Melva. Becoming physically ill and throwing up.

Charlie jumping out of bed go to the bathroom and throw up.

The camera blur and then the camera zooms onto the Holy Bible on her dresser.

Charlie walked out the bathroom and walked in the living room window and looked out onto a grayish sky with hints of white clouds.

She felt sick to her core.

Nervous.

Anxious.

Not knowing what to make out of the events nor her own feelings of anxiousness.

She attempted to start her day.

She used all her leave from work because she was sick.

She showers and dress and rushed tout the small house and walked to the city bus station to go to work.

Passing a newspaper stand, she bought a paper and immediately and unexplainably turned to the obituaries.

There was Melva's funeral announcement!

It had been a week since her murder.

Her funeral is today at 2:00 p.m. at the Chapel of Brotherly Love. Rev. Donald Fischer officiating.

But Charlie, knowing now what that anxious feeling was.

She knows what she has to do.

She turned and walked back home.

She gets into her car and drives the five hours to get to Melva before her funeral.

Charlie driving to Melva's city said, "God show me."

She started looking around and recognized a street form the incident.

She drives slowly and peeping down the streets recognized a small hill.

Charlie turned and drove down the street to the small hill.

She stopped her car and got out.

She looks around and back to the street she turned off.

Charlie said, "It's the place."

Charlie walks to the small hill.

She carefully digs through the dirt until she locates Melva's locket.

She holds it in her hand and began to clean it.

And opening the locket she saw the picture of the beautiful Aunt Kattie.

She senses the familiar presence to her left and turns to rush to the church.

She looked for the church's signs in the neighborhood.
She followed the signs for different churches.
Finally, she saw the sign for Chapel of Brotherly Love.
She followed the directions.
Charlie saw the hearse parked outside the church.
She slipped inside and approaches the casket and looks upon Melva.

Tears began to flow down Charlie's face.

She places the locket on Melva's neck.

Charlie hears cars and voices coming inside.
She flees to the side by the choir stand.
Family and friends walked to Melva's casket to view her body.
They looked in wonderment at the gold locket (that was not on Melva the night before).

As Charlie turns to walk down the backstairs of the choir stand, she glimpses something.
And suddenly turns again to see Melva and Aunt Kattie.
They both were dressed in white and smiling.

Charlie ran out the church.
She felt Aunt Kattie must have prayed for Melva's salvation before she was killed.

A well-dressed man was sitting in a car watching the people entering the church.
A gray sedan eased to the next street and sat at the corner with a perfect view of the church.
When the forty something well-dressed man drove up to the church he noticed a gray sedan.
He continued to pray.
The well-dressed forty something man continued to watch Charlie and the gray sedan.

Charlie rolled down her car window to allow air in and help keep her refresh as she drove home.

As she was collecting her thoughts a young family of five were walking and passed her car to go behind it to cross the street directly in front of the church.

The little girl (about three) caught Charlie's eyes and said, "I prayed for Melva everyday."

Charlie could not believe what she just witnessed.

The little girl did not open her mouth but spoke clearly to Charlie.

The girl smiled and crossed the street with her family looking back at Charlie.

Charlie watched the little girl and her family as they crossed the street and waited their place in the processional.

Charlie turns her head straight and sat still.

The forty something man continues to stand in front of the church on the sidewalk by his car.

He continues watching Charlie and the parked gray sedan.

The funeral procession begins.

The church doors open and words of Amazing Grace fill the church and the outside.

When Charlie hears the words 'Amazing Grace' she breaks down grabbing the steering wheel and bowing her head hovering over the wheel sobbing loudly and uncontrollably.

The processional has entered the church, the ushers have closed the doors.

The forty something man is standing and observing.

He saw Charlie breakdown.

He saw the torment of her soul.

Charlie sits up, wipes her eyes, looks up in the mirror at the gray sedan and slowly pulls out.

She shifts the gear and slowly pulls out as to give the gray sedan notice she was leaving.

She glimpses the forty something man but did not think about it.

The gray sedan slowly creeps around the corner.

As it approaches the church, where the forty something man is standing the right passenger window rolls slowly down.

The passenger on the right side gives the forty something man a stare that ran chills down his back.

But the forty something man did not blink nor move.

He stared back at the passenger on the right hand side.

The passenger on the right side with such contempt for the forty something man, looking up at the church with evil intent took the cigarette he had been smoking and thumps it out of the car and it lands perfectly at the forty something man's feet.

The forty something man without his eyes shifting from the car and its passengers, stepped on the cigarette and put it out.

Early morning inside her house empty and small, crampy, Charlie wakes up after the long drive home from Melva's funeral.

She was tired and her back and head were hurting.

She gets up and walks past the boxed up living room to get to the small bathroom.

She washes her face and brushes her teeth and takes a long silent look at herself in the bathroom mirror.

She looks in the mirror at the boxes in the living room.

She walks out of the bathroom and stands quietly in front of the living room.

It has been six months since she moved in.

The boxes go wherever Charlie goes.

Charlie walks in the kitchen and looks in the refrigerator then she looks in the cabinets no food.

She heard the dog barking.

She looks out the window and said, "The water company. Now no water."

Charlie stands in the doorway.

She began to swell up inside.

Her breathing became so hard she had to open her mouth to exhale and catch her breath as she is holding her stomach.

Looking at Charlie's face she had mustered all her strength to walk into the living room.

She walked over and opened one of the boxes.

The first newspaper she picks up headline, "Local ATTORNEY GETS 50 YEARS IN THE TORTURE KILLING OF HER FAMILY."

Charlie drops the newspaper and begins to cry.

She steps to the side and open a sealed box.

She began to tear at the box like a mad woman to get to the contents.

She pulls out one picture, then another and another.

Tears profusely flowing.

She holds the pictures to her chest.

Falling slightly backwards she falls and drops to her knees.

After a moment Charlie brings herself to look at the pictures of her children and husband now dead.

She begins to rock from side to side looking at one picture then another.

Moaning from the pit of her stomach.

She in anguish cried loudly.

She looks up and says, “Why do You hate me? What have I done to You?”

In between her sobbing and yelling she screamed, “You let them drug me. I could hear and see them kill my little ones then my husband.”

Charlie said, “Oh Tom. I still can see his eyes looking at me and saying, ‘Charlie what have you done?’ Haunting all day. I could not move. I just laid there, my babies were just two and four.”

She cried and said, “Why GOD!!!! Why did you let them kill my babies???? Why didn’t they kill me?!”

Charlie screaming to the top of her voice., “I swore to my babies’ mommy would always help. I could not. They peeled their skin off and cut off a piece of finger then a toe then member at a time. Pulling out their eyes and tongues. Sacrificing MY family to the devil! My babies ----- screaming and crying and looking to mommy for help but I could not.”

Charlie says it long and with pain and anger, “My husband chained and his constant fight to get free they would shoot him and stab him just enough to keep him breathing to see what they were doing to the babies!!! How could You do this to me!!!! “

She said, “You’re supposed to watch over me and protect me and help me.”

She screams, “But you didn’t!!! You... You... You... You... You did this...”

Charlie is pointing her finger in front of her as if someone was there, “You could have stopped it. Even if the babies were taken by the state. Anything but the way they died.”

Charlie screaming and sprawling on the floor kicking and screaming, “How could they receive salvation?? How could they get to know You? Serve You? How could they earn their heavenly rewards? They were killed! Just babies, GOD. Just babies. I spent seven years in a crazy hospital and thirteen years in prison. I didn’t go to their funerals. No one to this day will tell me where they are buried! GOD!”

Charlie says this spitefully, “My husband’s mother told me she would kill me if I ever set foot on her property for asking about where they are buried. Those seven years in the crazy hospital, they tried to kill me everyday! Where were You! GOD! The thirteen years I was in prison I spent hating You! You’re supposed to be my GOD! Why did You hate me so!!!”

Charlie sat and said, “I haven’t done anything to you. I haven’t done anything. You forsook me. You didn’t honor Your word.”

She was quiet and then spoke, “They killed my mother, brother and sisters. You did not keep them safe. They forsook me before the trial. I had no one. No one came.”

Crying.

Charlie said, “No one came. No one. I was alone with such a horrible pain over my family. No one believed me! Not even You!! For You did not help me! What good can come from such evil? NONE! There can be no plan.”

She held her head down, “I have no one nor nothing. I want to die. I will not curse You. Nor will I turn my back on salvation. Then I know I will go to Hell. I have no food or water. I will starve myself to death. I will know then this painful and evil life I have had will end!!!!”

(Balling and crying.)

When Charlie first began to speak, what she did not realize someone immediately walked to her and bent down next to her.

Each time she asked a question a mouth could be seen speaking into her ear.

Flashes of ordinary people.

White male farmer on a tractor plowing a field. He stops and begins to pray. He says, “LORD help that person. Whoever he or she is. Wherever they are. You know what they are going through. Only You can help them. Prepare and fit them for the Master use. In JESUS’ name. Amen.”

A fisherman on the rough waters of Norway begins to pray and say, “LORD GOD, help that person in need. You are the potter, and they are the clay. Mold them to be the vessel You want them to be. Take care of them and give them peace. In JESUS’ name. Amen.”

Spain – a middle aged woman jogging with her dog stops at the park bench and prays.

Elderly couple sitting on their balcony in Greece, having lunch, looks at each other and begins to pray.

The forty something man driving in morning traffic pulls over and bows his head in prayer.

He said, “Please let her live not die. She does not know what she is saying. Have mercy Lord. She is your vessel for your use.”

The little girl (three years old) Charlie saw at Melva’s funeral. Gets out of her bed and gets on my knees and in the position of prayer.

While Charlie is crawling and screaming, totally unaware a huge winged creature stands behind her with a gold sword drawn at her head.

Outside Charlie's house some neighbors yell at somebody.

The car doors slam.

The gray sedan sped off not stopping at the stop sign.

Evening – night begins to settle.

Charlie pushes herself from the concrete floor.

Saying, "Mommy, loves you Jeremiah and Timothy."

Charlie is baffled!!!

She had not spoken their names in 20 years.

What was happening?

Why was she lying on the floor?

Charlie looks at the clock, "Why is it evening?"

Charlie says, "The date on the clock can't be right."

She begins to tremble and shake.

She sat on the floor with her arms wrapped around her knees.

Shaking.

Trying to keep her sanity.

Evening – A white man sits in a parking lot of a 5 & Dime store watching each employee as they leave the store and close for the night.

He was looking at information from the computer to verify the store.

He gets out of his car and approaches the man and women who were locking the door.

He asked, "Does Charlie work here?"

They said, "No."

He said, "The state records say she does."

The woman, who was the manager said, "Charlie had not been to work in 10 days. She does not work here anymore."

White man, "Do you know where she lives?"

They both said, "No."

He saw they were suspicious of him and would not give him any information.

He was angry but calmly walked away.

Got into his car and drove away.

While they were watch him.

He drove down the street and saw a public library.

He pulled up and parked and went in.

He looked at the clock on the wall, 8:45 p.m.

He had 15 minutes to search for Charlie.

As he approached the help desk his cell phone rang.

He turns and walks outside.

He sees the phone number, his wife.

She asked him, "Where are you?"

He said, "Running an errand and I will be home soon."

She hangs up.

He stares at the phone then off into space.

He returns inside. He has 10 minutes. He found the computers and logged on.

He works expeditiously through one computer system to another.

Librarian – "Last call."

(Camera following his research path and zooms in on Charlie's address.)

There he said, "Charlie's address."

He smirks as he places the address in his shirt pocket.

The evening and the morning were the fourth day.

Early morning

Charlie, still sitting and trembling, heard a loud bang at her front door.

It shook her.

Then the knocking.

She rose to get up but her legs were weak.

The knocking continued.

Charlie began crawling to the door and the knocking stopped.

She pulled herself up and opened the door.

Two white men stood on her porch.

The one with the cap said, "We're here to repossess the car!"

Both men staring at her.

Charlie was used to the stares for a murderer.

She said, "I'll give you the keys."

She turns and goes into the kitchen.

The other bald man said, "Is that her? You got something?"

The man with the cap said, "Yeah that's her. Yeah."

Charlie heard their conversation, returning she gave them the keys, and closed the door while they were standing on her porch.

Charlie closes the door and leans her back on it.

She began to cry slouching down to the floor.

She got up and walked to the kitchen to double-check the date with the electric clock in the kitchen.

It's not running.

She turns and looks, walked to the refrigerator and no light comes on.

Then she thought "No power. The electricity is off."

She just stood in the middle of the kitchen and a sense of hopelessness and doom overcame her.

She didn't know what to do.

No money. No family. No friends. A state felon. No job. And thought no GOD.

She walked into the bedroom and laid down.

Being restless got up and looked at the clock in the empty boxed in the living room.

Charlie thought, "How could this be four days after Melva's funeral and not one day?"

She stood.

She said, "What happened to me? I don't feel sick. My head and back don't hurt. What happened to three days?"

Charlie returns to the bedroom and while lying there looking at the ceiling she turned to her side.

Caught a smell of her sheets and got up to wash them.

She decided to wash.

She looked in her purse.

She had only \$2.25 in her change purse. Just enough to wash one load.

First, she thought, "What am I to do?"

Then she satisfied herself by saying, "Well if three days have passed I only have about 37 more to go before I die of starvation. Then I won't hurt anymore."

Charlie decided to clean because she did not want anyone to find her dead in a nasty house.

Charlie picked up a cleaning bucket.

She went into the bathroom and turned on the faucet.

No water.

She had completely forgotten and so quickly.

Charlie cleans the house sweeping and dusting.

She turns and walk into the living room.

Without looking at the pictures again.

She puts them in the box and seals them again.

Grieving and sobbing as she packs the pictures.

Charlie dresses with a jogging outfit and shoes.
To prepare for the long walk to the laundry because she did not have fare to ride the bus.

Charlie had barely bent the curve when the sheriff pulls up and stops in front of her house.

Charlie passes apartments and houses on her way to the laundry.

She begins to cry.

Charlie could hear children been whipped and beaten.

She heard a man verbally and physically abuse a woman.

She saw drug dealers with guns hanging on the street.

Charlie thinks to herself, "Where is that gray sedan now?"

Charlie arrives at the plaza, where the laundry mat is located.
She passes a sub shop which had a hiring sign.
The worker behind the counter and the three customers in line watch as she passes by.

Charlie said, "Forget how they are looking at me I need a job. I will ask."

When Charlie turned and walked back and entered the shop everyone was staring at her.
She politely asked for an application for the job.
The man behind the counter said, "We ain't hiring."

Charlie said, "You have a sign," before she could finish her sentence.

He yelled, "Get out you murderer and don't come back. Don't ever walk by this shop anymore. You hear?!"

Charlie stood there for a moment in shock.

He continued to yell, but she did not hear anything else he said.

(Film is in black and white and shows the man yelling and throwing his arms up.)

Then Charlie comes back to herself and walks away.

Tears began to flow.
She sees a newspaper stand.
She walks up to see the date on the newspaper.
As she bends down she sees the gray sedan parking in the lot.

She sees the date. It was confirmed that three days had passed.

Charlie enters the door of the laundry mat.

There were only three people.

Maybe she can go undetected.

An older woman putting clothes in a dryer.

An older man at the washer and a teenager.

She walks over to a washing machine and checks and had just enough (with the quarter she picked up by the railroad) to wash one load of laundry.

The man begins to watch Charlie's every move.

As she unties the bundle of clothes. She takes her laundry and places it in the washing machine. Under the snarling look of the older man.

Charlie sits down in the hard chair to try to relax after an hour and fifteen minutes walk.

She sees a newspaper.

She asked, "Does this paper belong to any of you?"

No one answered.

The woman turned back to her laundry.

The older man began to snarl at Charlie.

The teenager continued to talk on the cell phone.

As Charlie turned to go back to her seat, she looks over the front cover and then opens the paper.

With the newspaper in front of her and her head slightly down she stands in front of the chair.

Facing the window.

Noticing the gray sedan was creeping slowly to park in front of the laundry mat, directly behind her seat.

Charlie stands there.

Almost like no one existed, she could hear the woman pushing the basket full of laundry.

The teenager was still fussing on the cell phone.

The older man who was watching Charlie was becoming uncomfortable and irritated by Charlie's presence.

But the small article in the paper caught Charlie's attention.

At that point nothing mattered.

She looked up from the paper at the grey sedan so boldly parked behind her seat.

Charlie, suddenly turns and walks out of the laundry mat.

The inhabitants in the grey sedan are startled as they see her come out of the laundry mat.

The older man gets up as to block her, but Charlie passes him.

Her focus was on the grey sedan.

The inhabitants had hunted her for two years.

She walks up to the grey sedan and stands at the heavily tinted window.

The inhabitants were shocked.

Charlie thinks, "I'm ready to die. If they are going to kill me they better do it now."

All Charlie could see is movement.

She bent down to the window and began to stare at the place the driver's face should have been.

No movement in the car.

The older man is standing in the window of the laundry mat watching.

Charlie is bent down staring in the window.

Charlie began to feel something move in her belly and begins to pray in tongues (a heavenly prayer language) she had not prayed in for over twenty years.

She feels in her belly like a surge of a waterfall.

She did not move but stood there for twenty minutes.

The older woman and the teenager began to watch, along with the older man.

Charlie feeling power build up in her said to the inhabitants of the car, "You cowards. Get out and face me. You have haunted me. No longer. GET OUT!!"

No movement in the car.

Then the right passenger door opened.

Charlie runs to the door to face death.
But the feeling of pure evil was present.

And when she got to the right passenger door it was closed.

Charlie thought “How could that be?”

Then she felt the familiar presence at her left and another at her right.

Charlie then knew who the passenger was on the right side that had escaped.

Charlie stood in front of the grey sedan.

Others were beginning to stop and look.

The man from the sub shop came out and began to tell people, “Yeah that’s that murderer. She killed her whole family. Babies she killed.”

The inhabitants in the grey sedan were getting too much attention and decided to back out.

But the car could not move as if someone was holding it.

Charlie was standing in front of the car.

She was praying in tongues.

Then she spoke in English and said, “This day you will be in hell.”

The car was released.

It sped out of the parking lot.

The man from the sub shop was still talking.

Charlie turned to walk back to the laundry mat.

But the words of the sub shop owner, kept ringing in her ears.

“Murderer.”

She is tired of the evil words spoken against her.

She turns and walks and stands in the sub shop’s owner’s face.

He says, “You better get up off of me.”

Charlie stands still and does not move.

Looking into his eyes.

Charlie says, “I know you!”

Sub shop owner “No you don’t.”

Charlie, “You are an accuser of the brethren.”

Sub shop owner, “What the hell are you talking about?”

Charlie, “You have accused me. No longer will you continue to do so.”

Charlie turns and walks away.

The sub shop owner stands quietly not being able to speak.
He stands and stares at Charlie as she passes by the lunchtime crowd to go back to the laundry mat.

The sub shop owner’s employees stand and look at him.

Because he was strangely quiet.

He turns and walks back into his shop.

Charlie enters the laundry mat.

The three people (older woman, teenager, and older man) turn around from the window slowly and watch Charlie as she enters, passes them, and gets her laundry out of the washer.

The people on the sidewalk began to disperse but some linger to see what else would happen.

Charlie picks up her bundle of wet clothes.
All the time praying in tongues.
She walks up boldly to the teenage girl and said, “I bless you.”

The girl with the cell phone said slowly, “Thank you.”

Charlie walks toward the older snarling man.
As if she was about to pass him.
But she stopped to put the clothes in the next chair.

She stands up and steps back to the older man.
And stands in front of him.

The older man said, “You don’t know who you are messing with!”

Charlie, (Standing in front of him with strength and power said nothing.)

Older man, “Get from in front of me before I kill you.”

Charlie continues to stand in his face.

The teenager and the older woman looking on and wondering did they know each other.

The older man pushes Charlie to get past her.

Charlie says, "Today."

The older man looking with a question mark on his face.
He races to his car.

Charlie said to him, "You forgot your laundry"..

Older man, "I did not have any."

Charlie laughs out loud at him.

Older man backing out and looking at Charlie with such hatred.

Charlie continued to laugh.
It had been a very long, long time since she laughed.

The older woman and the teenager looked on in amazement.

Day 4

Outside

Thirty something white man arrives at Charlie's house.

He sees the sheriff putting the eviction notice on Charlie's door.

He approaches the sheriff.
He said, "Good afternoon sheriff."

The sheriff turns around coldly and says, "Can I help you?"

White male, "Sir the lady who lives here is it Charlie Snow?"

Sheriff, "I can't tell you that. Who are you?"

White male – "I'm just ----- (he is interrupted by his cell phone)

He lifts up one finger to the sheriff and said, "Pardon me for a moment."

He looks at the phone and it's his wife.
He answers.

White male, "Hello?"

Sheriff, "Leave the property now."

(You can hear the white male's wife asking where he was, because she called his office and was told he had stepped out for a while.)

White male, "Hold on for a moment."

Sheriff, "Leave NOW!"

The white male stops.
He looks at the house, then the eviction notice and back to the sheriff.

He shakes his head in disgust and walks out of the yard.

Unlocks his car door, opens the door and gets in.

His wife is silent on the phone.

She is listening.

He buckles up and drives away while the sheriff watches him out of sight.

The white male takes a deep breath uncovers the receiver of his cell phone to ask his wife, "What is it you want dear."

His wife is hesitant because she was straining to hear what was being said.

Wife, "Where are you? What's going on?"

White male, "I'll tell you tonight when I get home."

His wife sighs and said, "Bye."

The white male closes receiver and his face shows puzzlement.

He thought, "Why is it my wife calls me when I am dealing with Charlie?"

The white male passes a pawn shop.
As he's sitting at the light, he thinks, turns around and looks back at the pawn shop, turns out of the lane, making a u-turn.

He parks, gets out of his car and enters the pawn shop.

Charlie reaches the crescent of the hill, as she returns from the laundry.
She notices the black car going around the side street.
But she is caught up in praying in tongues.
She felt light.

The more she prayed, the lighter she felt.
She was not tired from the walk from the laundry mat.
She was not afraid of the inhabitants of the grey sedan anymore.
She felt at peace when she confronted the sub shop owner for calling her a murderer.
These things never entered into Charlie's heart or mind that she would ever do.

Charlie's thoughts were dead thoughts.

She pushed all resemblance of humanity out of her being.

She only thought as an animal. EAT. SLEEP. WORK.
She had not looked at television in twenty years.

She had enough of the lies and propaganda.

Because she knew they had lied on her.

Thoughts began to enter Charlie's head as she continued to pray.
The thought of how the prayer of tongues pushed forth out of her.
The thought of how quiet the sub shop owner became.
How the inhabitants of the grey sedan would not get out to kill her or attack her or nothing.

Then her thoughts ran to the older man, who was sent to spy on her at the laundry mat.

Charlie thought about the quarter she found to complete her laundry.

Charlie began to wonder, "What is really going on? What is happening to me? What had happened to me three days ago?"

As she made it to the top of the hill, she saw the sheriff walking to his car.
She looked at her house and noticed a pink paper, then she looked back at the sheriff, who was unlocking the car door.

Charlie continued to walk and pray in tongues.

She could take no more.

But strangely even when Charlie was saying to herself she could take no more, her heart did not beat fast or hard as someone who was afraid.

The sheriff saw her approaching.

He stood at his car with his hand on his gun.

Charlie thought, "Law enforcement officers once they knew who I am would always touch their guns to let me know they knew who I am and would kill me if I tried anything."

Charlie did not even look at him but continued praying in tongues.

The sheriff hears Charlie but said, "Are you Charlie Snow?"

Charlie says, "Yes."

She stops at the mailbox.

Sheriff, "You got 48 hours to get out. You're evicted. If you ain't out by Thursday we'll put all your stuff on the street."

Charlie said nothing but turns and continues to get her mail out of the box, nothing but advertisements and circulars.

The sheriff stares at her, as she walks to her door.

Charlie gets the pink slip off her door.

She keeps her composure.

Unlocks the door and enters the house, closing and locking the door behind her.

Leaning against the door she bursts into sobbing.

The sheriff looks at wonderment because she did not appear to be the monster he had heard about.

He stands for a moment then begins to get into the car.

With one leg in the car and one hand on the door he stops again and looks at the house.

He starts to get out again but is hesitant.

He sits in the car and is perplexed, about Charlie.

He drives away.

Mrs. Green, Charlie's elderly noisy neighbor was at her mailbox from the time the sheriff arrived, the white man and now Charlie.

Once the sheriff pulls off she could not contain herself, but turns and as speedily as she could, returns to her house and locks the door.

When entering her small house, she looks at the clock on the wall. 3:17 p.m. She said, "Mag where are you? your therapy been over. HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!"

She sits down in her recliner (which she bought 6 months ago when Charlie moved into the neighborhood).

She figured there would be some goings on.

She had studied every angle of her house to keep a watch at Charlie's house.

Mrs. Green would sit in the dark and not move so she could see everything.

She told Mag she set her day around Charlie.

She gets up, looks over there, eats breakfast and watches, takes a bath and cooks dinner at certain times so she could watch Charlie's house.

She would even set her doctor's appointments around the times she knew Charlie would be away from home, so by the time Charlie gets home Mrs. Green would be back.

Mrs. Green also has noticed the grey sedan.

The cars have changed but it is the same method.

Mrs. Green looks up at the clock and then the phone rings, it is Mag.

Mrs. Green sees the caller ID, "Hey there Mag, what took you so long today?"

Mag, "It didn't take long."

Mrs. Green, "I've been calling you since 1:30 p.m. I figured your appointment was over around 12:30 and it takes about an hour for them to put you in the van and bring you home."

Mag, "That's about right."

Mrs. Green, "I got some news for you."

Mag, "About what?"

Mrs. Green, "Charlie!! What else?"

Mag, "Don't be talking to me about that lady".

Mrs. Green, irritated, "I'm not gossiping I want to tell you what has happened.

Phone clicks at Mrs. Green. It is Ms. Toliver.

Mrs. Green, "Mag hold on."

Mrs. Green, comes back to the phone and says to Mag, "I'm going to three-way this call, with Mrs. Toliver."

Mag, "Don't put that busy body..."

And before she could finish her sentence Mrs. Green had Mrs. Toliver on the line. (Mrs. Toliver lived on the backside street and had a very good view of the back of Charlie's house).

Ever since Charlie moved into the neighborhood, they watched her.

Mrs. Green, "They cut off her water, and power today. First thing this morning. I heard the dog barking and was just finishing praying and was trying to get up."

Mrs. Toliver, "You stopped praying just to see?"

Mrs. Green, "Not really."

Mag, "That's pitiful. Just pitiful."

Mrs. Green, "I saw them come and get the car early this morning. They woke me up with all that bamming."

Mrs. Toliver, "Like you were sleep."

Mrs. Green, "Then the sheriff left here about thirty minutes ago."

Mag, "Sheriff? What did he want?"

Mrs. Green, "He put a pink sheet of paper on her door."

Mrs. Toliver, "Get out notice?"

Mrs. Green, "Then listen. Are yall listening?"

Both Mag and Mrs. Toliver yelled out and said, "Yes!"

Mrs. Green, "A young white man drove up and got out of the car. I couldn't hear what he was saying."

Mag, "What do you mean you couldn't hear?"

Mrs. Green was silent.

Mrs. Toliver, "What have you done?"

Mrs. Green, "I saw it on television."

Mag, "What?"

Mrs. Green, "A microphone that looks like a rock."

Mrs. Toliver & Mag, "Oh my God."

Mrs. Green, "I don't care what ya'll think. I got to be protected. I got to know what's going on around me."

Mrs. Toliver – "Well..."

Mrs. Green – "Well..."

Mrs. Toliver – "What did the white man say or do?"

Mrs. Green – "He asked the sheriff did Charlie Snow live there."

Mrs. Toliver – "See that? I guess your rock microphone works."

Mrs. Green – "Charlie came home just after the sheriff told the man to leave."

Mag – "Did Charlie see the white man?"

Mrs. Green, "I don't know maybe. She was coming from the bottom."

Mrs. Tolliver & Mag – "The bottom!!!"

Mrs. Green – "Yeah I told ya'll they repossessed her car earlier this morning."

Mrs. Toliver – "Why didn't she just catch the bus?!"

Mrs. Green – "I don't know maybe she didn't have fare for the bus."

Mag – "Why was she coming from the bottom?"

Mrs. Green – "Doing her washing."

Mrs. Toliver – "You didn't offer to take her?"

Mrs. Green – (Yells) "I don't want to have nothing to do with that murderer."

Mrs. Toliver – "I can understand that."

Mag was quiet. Both Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver notice.

Mrs. Green – “You think I did wrong don’t you Mag?”

(Mag did not answer)

Mrs. Toliver – “Look at all the bad things happening to her. That’s God judging her. Why else would all this be happening to her. Getting put out. Lights off. No water. And getting fired from her job.”

Mrs. Green and Mag, “Getting fired???”

Mrs. Green, “Mrs. Toliver you’ve been holding out on us. What are you talking about?”

Mrs. Toliver – “My niece works at the 5 & Dime now. She said the store manager called and asked her if she still wanted the job, because she had to fire someone. So my niece gets to the job and wanting to see this Charlie found out she was the one who got fired. They said she had not been to work in a week and told the manager she was sick.”

Mrs. Green – “That’s odd.”

Mag – (Lying on the bed rolls over and looks out the window at Charlie’s house down the street.)

Mrs. Toliver – “Mrs. Green had Charlie been at home?”

Mrs. Green – “That car didn’t move but one time that was last Friday. She was gone all day. And when she got back later that night, there it was.”

Mag – “There what was?”

Mrs. Green – “The grey sedan.”

Mrs. Toliver – “Well I guess she’s getting everything she deserves.”

Mrs. Green – “God don’t like ugly. Especially how she killed her family. Right Mag?”

(Mag did not answer but had rolled back over onto her back.)

Mrs. Green – “Mag, you sat on that jury at her trial. You convicted her.”

Mag – “I sat on the jury. They wanted the death penalty. I wanted it too along with everyone else on the jury.”

(But Mag went further. She had never discussed the trial.)

The two, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver, were the only ones who knew Mag sat on Charlie's jury.
And they only knew because Mag told them once Charlie moved into the neighborhood.

Mrs. Toliver, "Well..."

Mag, "Well what?"

Mrs. Toliver, "Well what? What are you going to say?"

(Mag began to cry silently and once clearing her voice.)

Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver knew something was wrong with Mag but did not utter a word.

Mag – "Mrs. Toliver you said Charlie is being judged by God and He is punishing her for killing her family."

Mrs. Toliver – "You got that right."

Mag – "Well what about me?"

Mrs. Toliver – "What about you?"

Mag, "I was shot in the back of my head and I am paralyzed from the waist down. I am in horrible pain everyday. I can't move. I can't fix my food. I can't bathe. I can't get up and go to my front door. Mrs. Toliver, did God punish me and do this to me?"

Mag crying out and pleading for an answer.

Mrs. Toliver – "I don't know."

Mrs. Green – "Mag had you done anything in your life that could bring this on you?"

Mag – "Alice Green! You and I go way back. We practically grew up in the same house. Did everything together. You are the one with all the things to hide not me..."

Mrs. Green – (Stopping Mag in mid-sentence.) "Mag you don't have to go any further."

Mag – "My life began to sour after Charlie's trial."

Mrs. Toliver – "What you think she put a curse on you?"

Mag – "I don't believe in curses, Mrs. Toliver. I believe someone was getting me back."

Mrs. Toliver – “For what?”

Mag – “I voted against the death penalty.”

Both Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver gasped.

And Mag heard them.

Mag continued, and didn’t care, “Everybody was against her. The judge, the DA and even her own state-appointed attorney. It seemed like everyone on the jury was hand-picked and had one goal to give Charlie the death penalty. Me and two others were not in agreement over some things.”

Mrs. Toliver – “Like what?”

Mrs. Green – “It’s back!”

Both Mrs. Toliver and Mag knew what Mrs. Green was referring to – the grey sedan.

Mag rolls over and pulling the curtain back could see it.

Mrs. Toliver goes to her bathroom [with her cordless phone] and stands in her tub to watch. She could see the end of the car.

Mag continued as the three continued to watch the grey sedan.

Mag – “The DA said Charlie tied her husband in chains.”

Mrs. Green – “So.”

Mag – “So. What are you saying? Think about it. Charlie’s husband was this big marine. Do you see her? She could not beat that man and tie him in chains.”

Mrs. Green “Well who then?”

Mag, “I don’t know. I’ve thought about this for years. Maybe it’s the folks in the grey sedan that’s been watching her.”

Mrs. Toliver becoming scared.

She said, “Don’t start that stuff. You know I’m over here by myself.”

Mrs. Green – “We are all by ourselves.”

Mrs. Green – “That’s not enough to make me believe she didn’t do it.”

Mag – (Very acidly), “I’m not trying to convince you of what I believe. The two others that believed something was wrong died shortly after that trial. The man was hit by a car in the park while sitting on the bench. The person jumped out the car and ran. No one to this day could tell you how the man looked. The other man was a preacher. We would talk often.”

Mrs. Green – “Was he sweet on you Mag?”

Mag – “Yeah. I really liked him to. We were meeting that Tuesday at W & J Cafeteria for dinner. I waited and waited. I thought the choir rehearsal might have lasted too long. After 2 ½ hours, I left. Caught the bus and was on my way home. I notice a young looking man sitting behind the bus driver. I never seen him on the bus before. But he gave me chills.

Mrs. Green – “Hey ya’ll.”

Mag – “Keep on interrupting me Alice?”

Mrs. Green – “Sorry. The white man is back in the black car.”

Mrs. Toliver – “I can’t see the front of the house. What is he doing?”

Mrs. Green – “He’s just sitting there. He’s looking straight.”

Mag, lifting up her own curtain, “He is looking at the grey sedan.”

They all became quiet.

The white man drives off slowly passing by the grey sedan.

The three are silent.

The white man looks up at Mag’s house when he stops at the corner, almost like he could see her.

Mag drops her curtain tail.

She runs to the living room.

Now Mrs. Toliver sees the black car passing by.

Mrs. Green, Mrs. Toliver, and Mag, “What’s going on?!”

Mag – “He looked up at me. I know he saw me. What am I going to do?”

Mrs. Green – “Call the police.”

Mrs. Toliver – “And say what? You know they ignore us elderly.”

Mag bursting in and blurting out, ” I’m dying.”

Mrs. Toliver – “Yeah when? We all are dying. You don’t have the ownership over death.”

Mrs. Green – “Mag what are you talking about?”

Mag – “The bullet has caused some more problems.”

Mrs. Green – “They can operate.”

Mag – “No. No more operations, no more hospitals. I spent my last 25 years in such pain and misery. I want to go and be with my Lloyd. And with Jesus.”

Mrs. Toliver – “I see who you put first.”

Mrs. Green – “Who is Lloyd?”

Mag – “I believe.”

Mrs. Toliver – “What? What do you believe?”

Mag continues with her story, “I got off the bus before my stop because I felt sick. I felt like something was wrong. When I got off the back of the bus, the man got off. I ran across the street to the grocery store and he followed. I saw him once I was entering the store and when I looked back at him I saw a grey sedan slowly creeping towards the store.”

Mrs. Toliver – (Screaming), “The same grey sedan?”

Mag – “Not the same make or model. When I got a TV dinner and was leaving the store I saw another bus and broke to run for the bus, that’s when I felt it.”

Mrs. Toliver – “Felt what?”

Mag – “The gunshot, the bullet in the back of my head. I heard people scream. I heard footsteps running and a car door slam and a car sped away. Everything went dark.”

Evening.

Sheriff enters his house.
Perplexed.

But really not knowing why.

His wife yelling out the window at the neighbor's puppy digging in her Marigold.

She passes her husband, looks at him, turned sideways to exit the house, watching the puppy and observing her husband.

The sheriff flops down in a chair next to the stove.

His wife enters a few minutes later.

Looks at him, not knowing what was wrong with her husband.

But knowing he was troubled by something at work.

By the time she was closing the kitchen door, the neighbor's puppy had escaped and was back digging in her Marigolds.

She threw her hands up and sighed heavily.

And the sheriff said, "I'll talk to them later."

The wife says, "Would you?"

She turns and passes her husband to finish dinner.

The two of them sat in silence eating dinner.

Over the years she knew not to ask him about work.

But this was different.

What has troubled her husband that he was sitting at the table with his hands on his forehead.

She did not ask him if he was finish with dinner, she just got his plate and cleared the table.

He got up and was just standing in the middle of the floor.

He has been acting bizarre for the past two hours.

His wife looking at him, sighed heavily and said, "What's wrong? Are you upset with me?"

He hardly heard her.

She slightly stumped and walked out of the kitchen to face her husband.

She saw his eyes were not showing he was displeased with her, but something was gnawing at him.

He finally spoke, "I went to Charlie Snow's house to serve an eviction notice."

His wife gasps. And holds her chest, with her mouth open.

Wife – “Did you see her?”

Sheriff – “Yes.”

Wife – “What was she like?”

Sheriff – “What?”

Wife – “Something happened. I have not seen you like this for a while.”

Sheriff – “This has nothing to do with you and your infidelities.”

His wife stands frozen and ashamed.

Sheriff – “I don’t believe she killed anybody.”

Wife – “Who did? You think she was framed?”

Sheriff – “Yes.”

Across town in a high-rise condominium.

The thirty something white man drives into an underground garage. He exits the car.

He enters his home, and his wife of five years was talking on the phone.
She abruptly hung up and greets her husband.

She said I have prepared a nice dinner, “Let’s sit on the balcony.”

They sat and began to eat dinner.

The wife very coy, says to her husband that he’s been much too preoccupied lately. She then asks him what he has been up to.

The husband sitting quietly but carefully listening to his wife and observing her every move.

Unknown to her.

Thirty something white Man, “I’ve been working very hard these past few weeks. I have been working to bring this deal together so I could get the big bonus this quarter”.

His wife searching his face and eyes as for a clue.

And as he was speaking, he wipes his mouth with the napkin.
Slowly places it back in his lap and pulls out a diamond bracelet.

She looks surprised and grabs for the bracelet.

She was so caught up.

She ran from the table and went into the living room to get a better look.

She realized the diamonds were of a good quality.

She snarls and her eyes fill with hellish greed.

Her husband still sitting with his back to the patio door could just imagine what she was doing.

She ran back outside with fruit for dessert.

And walks behind her husband and bends down and kisses him on the cheek with one hand on his right shoulder.

Thirty something white man, "Are you pleased?"

Wife, "Very."

The phone rings she jumps to answer the phone.

He stares at his wife who then says, "Suzy was to call about her new boyfriend."

Thirty something white man, "Ah Suzy."

Wife, "Yes."

Staring not knowing if he was being coy.

She enters the house on the fourth ring.

Looks out the patio at her husband and moves into the kitchen.

Thirty something white man, "I like that pawn shop. You think I spend money on you."

She walks up behind him and said, "What? What did you say?"

Thirty something white Man, very calmly said while lifting up his glass, "Fine wine."

She smiles and sits across from him. Watching him.

He was watching her because he knew that was not her made-up friend Suzy on the phone.

He sat across from his wife and smiling thinking all the time, "Who are you?"

Mrs. Green called Mag back to see how she was doing.

Mag did not answer.

Mrs. Green called Mrs. Toliver.

Mrs. Toliver's phone rang several times then she remembered Tuesday night choir rehearsal.

Mrs. Green called Mag again.
She did not answer.

Mrs. Green peeped out the window and the grey sedan was gone.
She stood up in the window and looked in each direction.
No grey sedan.

Mrs. Green says out loud, "How funny is that?"

She tries Mag again. No answer.

Now she is worried and doesn't know what to do.
Then she sees an ambulance pass her house and slows, then crosses the street to Mag's house.

Mrs. Green – "This is my friend. I need to go to her but I'm so afraid to leave my house."

The fear of being out at night struck fear into her heart.

She looks at Charlie's house.

Then back to Mag's.

Then back to Charlie

·
Mrs. Green – "Would Charlie walk up there with me? Ain't no lights on over there. She ain't at home."

Mrs. Green is nervous now.

She remembered Mag said she was dying, "If she died, I got to see my friend."

Now Mrs. Green is crying.

She is standing in the floor looking at the flashing red ambulance lights.

She grabs the door handle and bolts out the front door and screams, “JESUS,” as she ran out of her yard to ask Charlie to go up the street with her.

As she peddled across the street, she thinks, “If anyone tries something Charlie knows what to do. They won’t mess with Charlie.”

As she was entering Charlie’s yard the grey sedan creeps pass.

Mrs. Green froze in her steps.

And sheer fear of the grey sedan made her run to Charlie’s house, bamming on the door.

Charlie who had been sitting at the door for hours with the damp laundry said, “Who is it?”

Mrs. Green – “Mrs. Green from across the street.”

Charlie was not fazed.

Mrs. Green, sobbing, “Please help me.”

Charlie letting the words “Please help me” rang in her ear.
Got up and opened the unlocked door.

Mrs. Green was stuttering, crying and trying to tell Charlie that something was wrong with her friend Mag and the ambulance was there but she was too afraid to walk up the street by herself.

Charlie saw the grey sedan.

Mrs. Green followed Charlie’s eyes and said, “They just came back.”

Charlie looked at Mrs. Green in surprise.

Mrs. Green speaking shamefully, “I keep my eyes opened over here. I mean around here.”

Charlie was annoyed at Mrs. Green and said, “Why are you really here? You don’t speak to me. You see me and hurry in the house as a little rat.”

Mrs. Green, leaning backwards to see Mag’s house said, “You can call me a rat or whatever. Please go with me.”

Charlie angrily asks, “Why? All you old bats do is talk about me?”

Mrs. Green, turns around very hard and looks at Charlie, “Mag stopped them from giving you the death penalty.”

Charlie's mouth flies open.

Mrs. Green – "You don't have to go. I'll go by myself."

Mrs. Green turns and missing a step and fell.

Charlie rushes out the door and helps her to her feet.

Mrs. Green thought Charlie was walking her home.

But Charlie turned Mrs. Green.

And they both walked down the street, past the grey sedan to Mag's house.

Charlie and Mrs. Green approach the crowd that had gathered.

Charlie's thoughts were fuzzed because it had not totally soaked in that the nosey older woman had saved her.

Charlie thought, "But why? What made Mag go against the judge, DA, the community and the other jurors. Is this how she is paid back for helping me. When I did not even know I was in the world. Daily, I did not exist. Weeks would go by and I wouldn't sleep, eat, or drink."

She looked around at the crowd and thought, "I practiced for twenty years to push thoughts out of mind and just to have blankness. No thoughts mean no reality and no pain from the reality."

For some strange reason, Charlie thought how she ended up in the same neighborhood, and a neighbor of the woman who saved her life.

Both Charlie and Mrs. Green were holding each other.
Each in their own separate thoughts as they broke through the crowd.
Charlie turns and looks at Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Green falls into Charlie's arms and her knees buckle.

The ambulance attendees were coming down Mag's steps with a covered body on a stretcher.

Charlie who never met Mag was destroyed.

For a brief moment the lady who saved her was near her, but she is gone like a fleeting thought. Like all others in her life.

Next to Charlie an elderly lady stood and smiled at her.

Charlie knew it was Mag.

Charlie was overcome with fear, hesitation, bewilderment, and joy.

All Charlie could think was, "Thank you."

Mag smiled and disappeared, but Charlie, for some reason, looked back at the grey sedan.

A black luxury vehicle pulled up and a young man in his thirties jumped out and said, "Aunt Mag!"

It was Mag's nephew.
The only child her brother had.
It was only the two of them.

Now it is only him.

He stopped the ambulance attendants and pulled the sheet off his aunt's face.
He began to weep and shake over his aunt.
The young lady who was with him got out of the car and walked over to him and placing one hand on the back of his neck and holding him around his waist she hugged him.

By that time Mrs. Toliver was coming from choir rehearsal and saw all of the commotion. She unlocked the door and was about to enter her house.

When she realized the commotion was coming from Mag's direction.

She turned and with her walker began to go up the street.
The churchgoer who had dropped her off asked where she was going and if she wanted a ride.
Mrs. Toliver said, "No, I need to walk. This is the only thing I can do to keep me going."

Mrs. Toliver thought back to Mag's conversation and, "She said she was dying."

To push back her pain and tears when she recalled her ugly word she said to Mag.

Mrs. Toliver – "LORD have mercy, please don't let it be Mag. LORD, I can't take it if she has died and I can't amend with her for how I talked to her today, and everyday. I want to know it will be alright. OH LORD help me! Help me LORD."

Mrs. Toliver continued to push the walker as hard as she could.

The churchgoer slowing driving next to her.

Mrs. Toliver reaches the top of the hill and sees a clothed body covered on the stretcher in front of Mag's and she sees Mag's nephew.

Mrs. Toliver nearly runs over the walker. Crying out loud, "NO LORD! OH GOD HAVE MERCY! PLEASE!! Mercy LORD!"

She said, "Not my will but thine?"

She sees Mrs. Green and the woman she believes to be Charlie holding a collapsed and weak Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Toliver goes over and leaning on Mrs. Green hugs her.

Mrs. Toliver after a few minutes looks up at Charlie and hugs her and pats her on the face.

Charlie felt such a relief.

Her face flushed from shame and embarrassment to acceptance.

Knowing what these people thought of her and how they are now enveloping her.

Charlie refuses to think about the events of today.

She does not want this one moment of acceptance to drift back to the fear, the haunting shame and unreal feeling when everyone is against you and can't find no truth in any situation.

Mrs. Toliver looks pass Charlie and the crowd and sees the grey sedan.

She withdrew her hand from Charlie's face.

And Charlie thought that moment is over.

Mrs. Toliver said, "The grey sedan."

Charlie then realizes the withdrawal of Mrs. Toliver's hand was not directed at her but anger over the grey sedan.

Mrs. Toliver broke past the crowd in her walker and the crowd turned to see what was happening.

What could drive Mrs. Toliver to break and hurriedly go after the grey sedan.

The occupants, watching the activity out their mirrors, saw the crowd now turning into a mob running towards them, with Mrs. Toliver in front.

The grey sedan sped off with some people running behind it.

Mrs. Green even though distraught, began to call Mrs. Toliver.

Mrs. Green – “Evelyn! Evelyn! Come back! You don’t know anything about that car!”

Mrs. Toliver continued her hurried pace.

Mrs. Green – (To Charlie) “I want to go to Edwin.”
Her head motioning towards the nephew.

They approached the crying young man.

Before Mrs. Green could say anything, they both hugged each other and began to cry.

Charlie just stood.
She refusing to think about death.
Blank her mind out.
But she began to hear her tongue, her heavenly prayer language start.
She just listened and did not blank out her mind.

A song began to enter her head.

Her thoughts of blankness have now begin to be filled with songs and prayer.

Charlie began to feel.

Feel like a human not a dog.

She’s beginning to have thoughts of songs and prayer. What has happened to her. She finally says.

Mrs. Green takes the nephew’s hand and pats it and turns to Charlie and says, “Edwin,” – this is before she could finish her sentence.

He completes her sentence, “Charlie.”

Charlie and Mrs. Green were surprised.

Edwin – “My aunt talked about you all the time. Every morning when she called to wake me up for work. When I called her at lunch from work and when I get in from work.”

The ambulance silently pulls off with lights flashing.

Edwin said, “I guess I’ll be going to the hospital now.”

Mrs. Green – “Can Charlie and I come?”

Edwin – “Of course. Let me lock the house up.”

Charlie heard what Mrs. Green said, but Charlie was patting her feet to the music she was hearing in her head. Almost oblivious to Mrs. Green’s request.

Charlie waited until the nephew and his lady friend were in the house. Then she turns to Mrs. Green and says, “How dare you.”

Mrs. Green – “How dare I what?”

Charlie – “Just impose yourself on me. And the nephew. How do you know if he wants to be bothered?”

Mrs. Green – “Be quiet Charlie he wants to be bothered.”

Charlie – “How do you know I didn’t have anything to do?”

Mrs. Green, peeping at the house and watching for the nephew so he wouldn’t hear their conversation, says to Charlie, “In a dark house with no food or water?”

Charlie – “What?”

Mrs. Green – “Did I mention the crying. Sometimes you keep me up at night.”

Before Charlie could respond Mrs. Green not even looking at her said, “Be quiet here he comes.”

Charlie was still standing there with her mouth opened.

Edwin – “Charlie are you ok?”

Charlie – “Yes.”

The nephew walks away to move things out of the back seat to make room. He was a surveyor, and his office was his car.

Mrs. Green – “Close your mouth Charlie before you let something fly in it.”

Charlie closes her mouth and lets the song in her mouth fill her thoughts.

Mrs. Toliver approaches breathing hard.

Mrs. Green looks at Mrs. Toliver and says, “You feel better now? Do you feel better now Evelyn?”

Mrs. Toliver noticed the sarcasm in Mrs. Green's voice and chose to ignore her because she thought about how she talked to Mag.

Edwin walks back and he and Mrs. Toliver hug.

He says, "Ready ladies?"

Before they could answer Mrs. Toliver says, "Ladies? Where are ya'll going?"

Edwin – "To the hospital with me."

Mrs. Toliver – "I'm going, too."

Mrs. Green – "You can't fit in there."

Mrs. Toliver – "What are you saying Mary Anne? I can't FIT in there?"

Charlie turns her back to blank out again.

Mrs. Green – "I'm just saying."

Edwin, interrupting Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver's conversation, "I need to get to the hospital. I have to approve for them to do an autopsy."

Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver said, "Autopsy?"

Mrs. Toliver – "Go ahead Edwin, we'll get another way down to Mercy General."

Edwin – "Are you sure?"

They both said, "We're sure," looking at Charlie.

Charlie waited until Edwin and his lady friend were in the car and pulling off.

Before they could say anything, Charlie lights into them.

Charlie – "How dare you two think you can treat me any kind of way."

Mrs. Green attempted to speak but Charlie cut her off.

Charlie – "You talk about me. Don't speak to me."

Mrs. Toliver – "But..." (Charlie cuts her off by throwing up her hand.)

Charlie – "You watch me, my life, my every move. And you listen in, somehow to me in my own house."

Mrs. Toliver points to Mrs. Green.

Charlie turns to walk away. When a fifty something man walks up and tells them he had seen the grey sedan, but sometimes it would be a brown car or even black patrolling the neighborhood.

Charlie slows to listen.

He turns and looks at Charlie and says, “We all thought the cops were watching you. But tonight we see they ain’t cops. We just organized a neighborhood watch. Now they, whoever they are, aren’t welcome anymore, they might be a little slow about coming back.”

All Charlie could think was, “Wow.”

The man asked, “You ladies ready for me to walk yall home?”

Mrs. Green and Mrs. Toliver look at Charlie.

Then the man looks at Charlie.

Charlie finally had a clear thought.

She thought, “The evil that hung over me for these 20 years seems to be breaking. These people have done good towards me tonight.”

Charlie – “We’re going to the hospital to be with Edwin.”

She says to Mrs. Green, “How are we going to get there?”

Mrs. Green – “We will take a cab.”

Charlie – “I have no money.”

Mrs. Toliver – “We know you lost your job and had to walk to the laundry mat.”

Mrs. Green – “Evelyn!! Be quiet or we might not be going anywhere.”

Anger had risen within Charlie once again, but she thought, “I’ll just be quiet.”

Mrs. Green told Mrs. Toliver she would call the cab and she and Charlie would come and pick her up.

The man said, “Mrs. Toliver I’ll walk you home and wait until the cab comes.”

Charlie and Mrs. Green walk down the street quietly.

When Charlie got to Mrs. Green's house Mrs. Green said, "Come in."

Charlie – "No."

Mrs. Green – "I want to give you a flashlight. You know you don't have no lights over there."

Charlie was seething.

Mrs. Green walks into the house and comes back a few minutes later with a flashlight.

She turns it on and flashes it in Charlie's face just to get a good look at her facial expression.

Mrs. Green hands Charlie the flashlight and Charlie turns to walk out the yard and Mrs. Green turns to head back into the house.

Mrs. Green yells behind Charlie, "To be sure to lock up good. Bring a sweater because it gets cold. And when you hear the cab blowing come out, so I don't have to pay extra. Oh I'll bring some food, since you don't have any."

Charlie continues to walk, like she did not hear Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Green stands on her porch and looks at Charlie to discern if she would still go to the hospital with them.

Because Charlie said nothing.
She had blanked her mind again.

Charlie enters her dark house.

Searches it.

Locked it.

Began to put the now, dried sheets on the bed when she heard the cab blowing.

She takes the flashlight.

Opens the door and sees Mrs. Green coming out of her house.

Mrs. Green had been watching Charlie to see if she would escort her to the hospital.

When Mrs. Green saw the flashes of light she knew Charlie was moving about the house.

Charlie hands the flashlight to Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Green says, "Nall you keep it until you get your lights back on."

Charlie – "I won't be needing it, because I'll be moving on the day after tomorrow."

Mrs. Green had forgotten about the eviction notice.

Both entered the cab.
And sat quietly.

Each thinking of their own personal doom.

The evening and the morning were the 5th day.

Cab pulls up in front of Mrs. Green's house.

Cab door opens.

Charlie and Mrs. Green exit the cab.

Mrs. Green looks up at the street at Mag's house and begins to cry.

Charlie walks around the cab and takes Mrs. Green by the shoulder and leads her to the house.

Mrs. Green unlocks the door.

And entering looks at Charlie and says, "Come on in Charlie."

Charlie – "No. Mrs. Green I don't go anywhere I am not welcomed.

Mrs. Green – "You are welcomed here, Charlie. And besides I got something I have to tell you."

Mrs. Green phone rings.

Mrs. Green walks in the house to answer the phone, looking back at Charlie and beckoning for her to come inside.

Charlie did not move.

Charlie could hear part of what Mrs. Green was saying.

It was Edwin, Mag's nephew. He was calling to see if they made it home safe.

Mrs. Green tells him they just back and says, "Edwin, get some rest. I know it will be hard, but you will be very very busy this week."

Mrs. Green, "Goodbye."

Mrs. Green walks out on her porch, where Charlie was standing.

She sees Charlie will not budge.
She will not come in.

Mrs. Green looks up the street and then down the street (to make sure no one was around).

Charlie looks at her.

Mrs. Green turns her eyes back to Charlie.

Mrs. Green – “You can’t be too sure around here.”

Charlie had blanked her mind out to keep from thinking about death or funerals or burials.
She didn’t want to think about how she was tormented being at the hospital and seeing sick and dying people.

The only thought Charlie allowed to enter her mind was how Mrs. Green was acting like somebody was nosier than she.

Charlie stood frozen.

Mrs. Green sees Charlie will not budge and begins to speak.

Mrs. Green – “Charlie you ain’t no killer. You didn’t kill your family.”

Charlie – (Lifelessly and coldly) “What makes you believe so?”

Mrs. Green felt the chill from Charlie.

Mrs. Green – “Mag. Mag. That’s what.”

Sniffing, Mrs. Green continues.

Mrs. Green – “She told us yesterday she and two other voted against them giving you death. The other two were killed right after the trial. They tried killing her but she was lucky. I guess. Maybe not lucky but maybe she was left to tell you the truth. Even though she was in terrible pain and misery everyday. It was like she was holding on for some reason.”

Mrs. Green turns her head still and looks at Charlie in the face and says, “Maybe she was holding on for you Charlie.”

Charlie looks at Mrs. Green and says, “What?”

Charlie heard Mrs. Green but would not let her mind nor heart register what she was saying.

Mrs. Green – “Somebody had to tell the story. The truth. Your case was sealed up so tight no one could get no information. Even Mag. She wrote that parole board every year when you became eligible. And finally, last year they let you out. How do you think you got out?”

Charlie was staring but not answering Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Green – “What made Mag fight for you was when her brother, Edwin’s father, was shot down in a drive-by five years ago. He went to pick Mag up from her doctor’s appointment. He was sitting on the passenger side adjusting the seat. A car slowed up and opened fire and drove off. She always felt they were trying to kill her, because she was the only person that could give you a recommendation. She was spared that day until yesterday.”

Charlie turns and walks off the porch, uttering not one word or muscle while Mrs. Green was speaking.

Charlie walks across the street to her house.

Mrs. Green watches her.

When Charlie gets to her door to unlock it, it was already unlocked.

Charlie hesitates for a minute.

Then opened the door.

She speaks out loudly.

Charlie – “I hope you are here. Come on and kill me like you did my family. Come and kill me like you did those folks on the jury. Kill me like you tried to kill Mag.”

Charlie, visibly angry, stomped through her small house. She searched every closet and cabinet no snakes, bombs, etc. that could kill her.

Became even more angry, when she went to get some water to wash her face. No water. And she began to put her sheets on the bed. Then a knock on her door.

The clock shows 6:03 a.m.

Charlie said, “Who is it,” very loud and angrily hoping it was death at the door. It was Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Green stood silently and held out a gallon of water.

Charlie stares at her and take the water and closes the door. Wondering how she knew.

Mrs. Green turns and walks off the porch and says, “You welcomed heifer.”

A thought of apology came to Charlie’s mind but she said no.
But the second time it was so powerful.

Charlie turns and opens the door.

Mrs. Green was entering her yard.

Mrs. Green heard Charlie’s door but didn’t look back.

Charlie yelling, “Thank you for the water Mrs. Green.”

Mrs. Green didn’t look nor acknowledge Charlie.

Charlie – “And for everything.”

Mrs. Green turns sideways and looks at Charlie, throws up her hand and walks in her door.

Charlie takes the water into the bathroom.

She pours half in the sink and then some in a cup.

She washes her face and brushes her teeth.

She pulls off the clothes and puts on a large T-shirt.

She gets to the bed and crawls on it.

She glimpses her Bible.

An urge to get it.

Then a though, “Why should you. GOD forsook you.”

Charlie lies back on the bed.

And tried to blank her mind out but couldn’t.

Startled.

Charlie jettied up and sat in the bed.
She was extremely perplexed.

She could not blank her mind out.
That is what she learned to do those twenty years.
She did not want to eat, or drink, or sleep or think.
She was as a zombie just flesh living without a heart or mind.

Charlie did not know what to do; thoughts begin to come to her mind; Melva, Grey Sedan, Mrs. Green and then Mag.

So confused she feel back on her bed and began to cry uncontrollably.
As these events and people began to flood her mind.

She grabbed the only pillow she had and holding it close to her and screaming into it.
(Because she remembered Mrs. Green was noseey.)

And out of the pit of her stomach she yells, “Yes LORD!”

She falls instantly to sleep.

Charlie in her sleep could hear a car stop.
Car door opened.

And then the knocking on her door which awakened her.

She sits up.
Walk towards the front door but stopped and looked at the clock. 8:43 p.m.
She has been asleep for nearly two hours.
Then the knocking starts again.
Charlie jumps at being startled by the knocking.

Charlie, not caring about living nor life, opens the door.

First seeing the same black car, she saw yesterday leaving when she was approaching.

Then she focuses on the thirty something white man at her door.

He says, “You always open your door without caution.”

Charlie – “I’m looking for death.”

The man looks shocked. Composes himself and said, “I’m Brad Tate.”

Charlie – “And?”

The man is looking strangely startled.

Man – “Can I step inside?”

The man lifts his foot up as to step inside.

Charlie – “For what they hear everything anyway.”

Mrs. Green, sitting in her chair looking out the window, says, “Not everything.”

Charlie – “You want to kill me inside? Come on in. How long is it going to take?”

The man is hesitant, looking around and then back to Charlie.

It was getting dark and he could just barely see Charlie.

He kept his eyes on her because her behavior was extremely bizarre.

The man, speaking cautiously said, “Could you turn the lights on?”

Charlie – “Why do you need lights?”

The man is standing frozen by her behavior.

Thinking to himself does she know.

Charlie turns to face the man.

The man says, “Your husband and I were in the same foster home. We were both adopted by the same elderly couple. But we all decided that your husband and I should keep our family names.”

Charlie standing frozen.

Could not move.

She began to reel backwards and forwards.

The man saw her swaying and continued because he knew he was being propelled to tell her the truth.

Man, “He was my best friend. He sent me to summer camp with his money from the reserves. He was smart. He started a college fund for me. But I chose not to go to college. But followed him into the military. I went to the Navy. And left five years. When I got out I vowed I would kill you. I plotted. You were in maximum security. In the isolation ward. I purposed to be a security guard got in and into the isolation ward and found you. You were lying on the bed weak and feeble. Not knowing you were in the world. The hatred I felt welling up in me. I wanted to beat you to death. But

someone might hear. Then I wanted to choke you. But all those thoughts of killing you began to fade when I kept seeing my brother, in my mind. And how each time we talked or wrote. He said how much he loved you. How great you were. And how you made his life complete. I couldn't take it anymore and I began..."

Charlie – (Cutting him off) "To move towards me while I had my back to you. Your gun drawn and you placed it at the back of my head."

Man – "(Beginning to cry) "Yes. How do you know?"

Charlie – "I was lying there praying for death to come. Slowly disappointed. But it never came."

Man – "I heard something. A voice from the sidewall. Like someone was standing there. The voice said, 'Touch NOT mine anointed and do my prophets no harm.' I could not move and I knew what I just heard was from the GOD your husband served. I stood in amazement and weeping well over an hour".

When I came to myself. Looked at the wall and down at a fragile you.

The man said, "I turned and walked out. When I had gotten to the front gate the security guards were scrambling. I knew they knew I was there and escaped by a moment. Charlie, I know my brother. I know he loved you and married you because who you are. I don't know why all this bad has happened. I began to talk to the GOD my brother served. Especially after that night, I knew what I heard and felt and I shared it with no one. Over the years I monitored you Charlie. Then while I was away and came back I found out you had been paroled. I have spent much time tracking you down."

The man reaches into his coat pocket.

Charlie braces herself for death.

The man observes her and knowing she thinks he will kill her, retrieves an envelope and reaches it to Charlie.

Charlie, totally out of reach, just stands there.

The man sees she's not moving.

He looks around to find a place to put the envelope.

He walks into the kitchen and places it on the counter and looks at Charlie as he walks to the door.

He wonders if she is alright, if she is in shock.

He reaches the door handle and opens the door.

And walks out not looking back at the frozen and dazed Charlie.

As the man walks out of Charlie's house and as the door closes.

Charlie passes out.

The thirty something white man arrives at his home and enters into his house.

Thinking the entire drive home, he had just confessed.

He had thought about how easy it was for him to impersonate a security guard and with all the surveillance no one saw him until he escaped and not having killed Charlie. He always felt that someone made sure he could get in the maximum security facility. But sounded the alarm after he did not kill Charlie.

He walks into his home office and cuts on the lights and slowly looks around.

He had not been in there to work since he had gotten married.

He leaves the door slightly open and looks back towards it to make sure it has not closed.

He goes to the computer and logs on.

He begins his search.

Then the home phone rings.

He sees the light flashing.

Just as he thought.

His wife answers the phone looks towards the door and jumps out of bed.

She enters the home office.

Her husband slightly cuts his eyes back towards the door but continues his search.

He sits in darkness.

Only the light from his computer.

His wife says, "Dear why are you in here? You haven't used this office for years."

Man, "I know."

The wife slowly walks over to him and putting her hand on the back of his neck to get a look at what he was searching stared at the screen.

Looks at her husband with hatred.

The man turned sideways looking up at his wife's face.

She slaps him with all of her might, almost knocking him out of the chair.

Man, "Get everything of yours and get out within one hour. If you don't I'll kill you."

The wife says nothing but looks back at the computer and stomps and slams the door.

The man does more work on the computer.

Sending e-mails.

He checks his watch and sees the phone light flash.

He picked up the receiver.

Wife, "He found out."

Male's voice on the other end, "We know. He has sent e-mails of the information to law enforcement."

Wife, "What am I supposed to do? He told me to get out or he'll kill me."

Man on the other end, "Leave. We'll take care of him."

Wife, "What about the e-mails? Suspicion would be on me."

Man on the other end, "Maybe."

They hang up.

Sitting on the bed the wife looks out the bedroom door towards the closed home office door.

Her husband had recorded that call like he had recorded all the phone calls over the past three years (when he had become suspect of his wife).

He goes over to the safe he installed, so no one would know it was there.

He had several guns.

He checked the guns and ammunition.

He looks at the phone audio tapes and opens a blue folder and began to hold the photos up one at a time.

He says to each one, "Are you the voice on the phone? Are you the one who killed my brother and his babies?"

He hears his wife stomp through the hallway towards the front of the house.

He puts the contents back inside the safe. Locks it and hides it. The guns he kept out.

He walks out the home office looks in the bedroom checking it out.

His wife standing looking at him with hatred and contempt.

He jumps.

And says, "That's it," looking at one overnight case.

She says, "I'll send for my things, tomorrow."

Man, "You'll send who? How would they get in?"

Wife, "Don't worry about that."

She turns to pick up the overnight case.

Husband, "Get what you are to get now. (Looking at his watch) You have thirteen minutes left. When you walk out of this house you will never get anything out of here. And no one will ever set foot in my house to get anything for you."

The man yelling at her.

She turns and lodges at him.

He pulls the large gun on her and said, "Don't."

The wife was so startled.

She did not think he would ever do what he did tonight.

She looks at his face and saw the face of a perfect killer.

She did not move any further.

Now she has become afraid.

All her acid tongue and evil spoken words.

She could barely bend down and pick up the overnight case.

She turns back on the husband and her eyes turn as cat eyes for a second.

Husband thought he heard a sound as a snake but quickly looking around did not see one. Keeping the gun on his wife.

She walks out the house and throws the keys (to the house backwards) landing at his feet.

He kept his gun on her.

Until the door closes.

He moves cautiously towards the door and locks it.

He quickly cuts off all the lights and moves to the window on the patio.
Bending low he looks over the rail.
There she goes getting in a grey sedan.

He smiles to himself and says, “Who played who?”

The husband walks back into the house when the grey sedan pulled off.

He locks the door to the patio walks back into his study where the guns were on the computer desk.
He loads all the guns he has.

He began to walk through the house in the dark placing the guns strategically throughout the house.

He walks into his bedroom and the next room, and the next.

He puts on rubber gloves as he passes the glow in the dark clock. It is 3:00 a.m.

He takes large plastic bags working from over the stove light.

He places all his wife’s clothing, all her jewelry, shoes and cosmetics, placing everything in the bags.

He totes the bags one at a time to the dumpster.
He goes from one room to another anything she bought he put it in the bag.

He began to find strange smelling candles and herbs.

He put it all in the garbage.

He went from room to room.

And once the house was cleaned, cleared of all the wife’s stuff, he took bleach and bleached the kitchen, all the bathrooms and windowsills.

He changed the locks on the doors and re-set the alarm system.

He sits down at the computer and re-checks the system he put on it.
A perfect firewall that no one could penetrate.

He already cancelled all her credit cards and removed his wife’s name off all bank accounts, club memberships and any mail-outs or e-mails.

He glances at the clock. 7:23 a.m.

He has to get ready for work.

He needs to beat his boss in.

He has to clear out his office and pick up his bonus check before his boss suspects anything.

Rather told anything.

He muses to himself how when he got out of the Navy his wife suggested he apply for a job at this particular company and how he was hired right away without any experience.

But he learned everything about the business from them, did an excellent job and kept his thought to himself.

(The computer shows rental info.)

He checked his e-mails.

And he had several responses to the renting of his condo.

He selects the one he wants and e-mails them with all the necessary information.

He cuts off the computer.

Thinking he heard a slight noise.

He leaves the computer room and closes the door behind him.

It is dawn.

Just barely getting light he sees several shadows at his patio door.

They would always keep it unlocked.

Because no one could get up there.

He remembered that and after he had cleared out the condo went and unlocked the patio door.

He picks up one of the guns he had in the hallway behind the mirror and a magazine.

He scales the side of the wall, looking at the reflections on the pots he had strategically placed to face the patio.

His heart beating.

Knowing he has to kill whoever it is.

And knowing these could have been the same ones who killed his brother and his babies.

He crouches down as they enter the living room and slowly walking into the living room one goes and unlocks the front door because the key does not work.

The man smiles.

And he became still.

The five figures began to creep towards the hallway.

The man stood up and opened fire.

Killing all five of the intruders with a single shot each, and in the darkness of the house.

A jogger passing by saw the men scaling to the patio and had called the police.

The new alarm was activated.

The intruders thought they had deactivated it, but the man had already input a by-pass mechanism.

When the police arrived, it was when he shot the last intruder.

He put his hands up.

The police cut on the lights and entered.

They saw the patio door opened.

One of the police officers went to the patio and told the jogger and the other officers everything was fine.

The police searched outside and found a grey sedan, with weapons, believing it belonged to the suspects.

The police begin their day-long investigation.

But when the detectives around 8:13 a.m. they question the man for nearly twelve hours. Hauled the bodies away and told the man to come to the police station for a statement later that day.

The police asked for his gun registration, he pulls it from the hallway table drawer.

They take all the information and leave.

The man looks at the clock.

10:30 a.m.

He has to get to work but can't wear what he had on the day before.

He jumps into the shower and hurriedly get dress.

The police officer that was left at the scene goes into the bedroom and tells the man the registration checks out and he would be leaving.

The man continued to get dressed.

Heard the front door close.

He looks around where the bodies were.

He smiles and says, "I like that pawn shop," and walks out of the house.

The man enters the garage gets into the car and drives away.

Thirty minutes later he arrives at work LATE.

Several of the workers are looking at him strangely.

He walks in as usual.

Whistling and speaking as he goes to his office staff.

He opens his door, and the boss is standing in his office and looking out of the window.

Man, "Good morning, Sir."

Boss, "Stop the 'Sir' bullshit. I know you killed people this morning."

Man, "Five intruders. What do you know about it?"

Boss turning slowly, "One was my nephew. My wife's sister's son."

Man, "But how did you know this happened? The police just left my house not long ago."

Boss snarled) "Get your bonus check and get out. I see you are driving your wife's car."

Man walks to the window by his boss's side and said, "Yes."

Boss, "I guess she won't be needing it."

Looking at the man.

The man turns and looks his boss squarely in the face.

Man, "I guess not."

His boss walks out.
Leaving the door opened.

The man had already moved all valuables out of his office.
He never kept anything important there.

He picks up his check and closes down his computer and picks up his wedding picture and the coffee mug his wife had given him.

He stands and checks out each area of his office to make sure everything is cleared.

He was about to walk out when his secretary, a twenty-eight year old black woman, walks in without knocking and looks at him and says, "What is going on?"

Man, "I'm leaving."

Secretary, "You can't leave me here with these creepy people."

Man, "You will be ok. Just keep your mouth shut and watch everyone. When you get the chance, leave."

Secretary, "The hell with that, I'm out of here now."

She turns to walk out and he says, "What about your mother and your three young sons?"

Secretary, "GOD will make a way."

She walks out of the office leaving the door opened.

She walks to her desk and sent a, "I quit" memo to her department boss.
Closes her system and takes her children's pictures and beat the man out of the door. Not looking back.

He stands stunned by her quickness and no regret attitude.
While he is standing there the department boss runs out of her office to the secretary's desk and saw it was cleared.
She went to the door and saw her crossing the street and getting on the bus.

The man walks out of his office under the sneering eyes of some employees.

He began to whistle and passes by the department manager standing in the doorway.
He looks at her nod his head and keeps walking.

He gets to his wife's car and putting the few things in the backseat. Let down the sunroof and drives out of the parking lot.

Thinking to himself, "Where is that bank?"

He says, "What a fine day."

Charlie who had been passed out on the floor comes to.

As she turns to her side a young man is face to face with Charlie.

He doesn't frighten her nor does he make her upset.

He looks her in the eyes and talks to her without opening his mouth.

Charlie completely understands what he said.

She turns on her back on the floor.

Later Charlie awakens.

And jumps up when her mind registers, she had an encounter.

She sits on the floor and the memory of the encounter takes over her thoughts.

The young man was eye-level with her, but she was lying on the floor. How could he be looking her in the eyes, and she is lying on the floor?

Charlie remembers his skin.

It looks like baby's skin. Perfect.

His skin was at it was transparent and completely glistening whiter than snow.

His hair and eyes were the same exact color.

Dark reddish brown.

She saw a white top and blue shrug over the top.

Charlie thought, "He was a messenger!"

She screamed, "What was the message? Oh GOD!"

Charlie grabs her head and begins to cry, "I am losing my mind. I pushed everything out of my mind. Now I can't blank out my mind anymore. That's the only way I learned to survive. I can't begin to think. How am I going to survive?"

Charlie stops, then says out loud, "I'm not!"

She sits still.

She feels the familiar presence at her side.
She senses the same presence through out her house.

Charlie, “Who are you? I know you are here. I feel you.”

A picture of a mouth speaks in her ear.

While Charlie is speaking, a voice says, “I am the LORD. I am the LORD GOD. I have called you for a purpose. Adhere to my plan. I will guide you through it.”

Charlie, being overcome by the voice, begins to cry and sob.

Charlie said, “If You be the LORD GOD then why?!!”

Screaming, “If You be the LORD GOD, then You know what I am asking you!”

Thoughts of when she was a baby.
She would see the same young man’s face over her crib.
He was always standing around watching her.

When she was a baby, she saw a dark figure enter the back door.
Her mother was sitting with her back to the door and feeding Charlie.
Charlie was afraid.
Her mother saw her face and said, “What’s wrong baby?”
Charlie began to cry.
The young man walked past them and grabbed the figure by the neck and took it outside the door.

Charlie sitting in her chair saw it and her mother felt something turning around did not see anything but knew Charlie had.

Part 2

She grabs Charlie holding her tightly kissing her and saying, "GOD bless the baby."

She would always re-count to Charlie that she was special to God. Always.

Even at the trial.

Charlie had lost her mind.

Her mother was

crying.

She said, "LORD GOD bless my baby."

The young man was Charlie's constant companion.

Once when she was ten years of age she was trying to swim with the other kids in the pool and began to sink.

She felt someone holding onto her ankles.

Charlie tried to free herself.

Splashing on the water she began to cry and scream.

The lifeguard looked at her and turned his head.

She begins to be pulled down and looking down she did not see anything,

She began to pass out.

Charlie believed she saw the young man.

He pushed her upwards.

An older man was standing by his wife and saw Charlie.

He jumps off the deck and swam for Charlie.

The man caught a cramp and was pulled to the bottom.

The wife began to holler and scream.

Everyone came running, even the lifeguard who saw Charlie and would not help.

Charlie thought about the several times when she was nearly bitten by

poisonous snakes.
The cars that just barely missed her.
The car accidents and no one was hurt.

The time the white supremacy group shot up her grandmother's house.

The time she was riding her bike and hit a hole in the road and flew off her bike.
She hit her head on the rock and felt no pain.
People ran to Charlie.

They stopped their cars, and some got out
of their cars.
Because they knew the child was dead.
But when they got to Charlie and grabbed her, she
woke.
A couple put her bike in their trunk and drove her
home.

Charlie was beaten and stabbed in prison many times, but she did not die.
Her body wearing the scarring.
Charlie had no control over her
mind.
It was no longer blank.
Her mind was filled with all her life's
experiences.
The good and the bad.
Like someone had stored them and saved them for her until this time.

Her mind filling with all her memory.

She could not stop the memories.

Then it hit her hard.

Knocking her off her knees backwards the murder.

The slaughter of her babies and her husband.

Every detail.

Every sound.

The crying, screaming, the sound of the saws and knives they used on her babies.

The blood.

The sound of the blood gushing out.

The smell of it.

Her husband's pain and anguish.

The smell of the people who killed her babies and husband.

Their laughter.

Their chanting.

Their slow motion movement.

Their eyes full of evil and devoid of all humanity.

The lust for her babies' blood as they lapped it as dogs.

Eating parts of their bodies while they were alive.

In Charlie's mind all she could mutter was, "NO!"

The murderers looking at her and grinning hellishly.

Some were covered in wraps.

Some had on all black.

But she remembered each detail, of each person.

Their faces were brought before Charlie in such detail.

They had been etched in her memory.

Charlie not being able to retreat knew that whatever was happening was destiny.

All her life ministers and people on the street would always tell her, "You are special to GOD. He is going to use you in a mighty way."

Charlie, at a very young age would always pray and fast.

She would always go to church on Sunday.

And would always tell her family about her encounters.

Her mother would not say anything about Charlie's encounters.

Charlie was born with a veil over her face.

Her brother and sisters would tell her to stop because she was scaring them.

All of Charlie's being was returned to her.

Her feelings.

Her pain.

Her pleasures.
Her desires.
Her heart, her strength, her knowledge.

All that she once was began to come out her core.

Charlie wrestled with all these feelings.
The urges that were surging in her mind and heart.

Her mind popped.

She felt the pop as though a balloon was burst in head.

She could see better.

She looked around the house, the color was clearer.

The smell was clearer.
She could hear better.
Charlie could hear the sounds of the street.
The clock ticking in the living room.
She could feel the coldness of the cement floor she was lying on.

Charlie had been set free.

All those twenty years of bondage.
Her mind, her wonderful, brilliant mind was dead.

Now she can think.
She can remember better than before.

Charlie said, "Why has there been so much killing and death around me, LORD? Please explain to me why my beautiful little babies were killed and then sacrificed to the devil."

Bending over her knees while she was on the floor she said, "How could You let those devil worshippers kill my babies?"

Beating herself in the chest with her fists.

She said, "I belonged to You GOD. My babies, they belonged to You. Why did You let it happen? Why did You let them kill them with such evil? And ate them. Sacrificing them to the devil Your enemy! Why?? Why GOD??" (screaming and crying).

Charlie said, "If You answer me then I will listen to You. If You don't answer

me then kill me this day. Who sinned? Who did evil? Who turned their back on You, for this evil to have taken place? You're a GOD of mercy why You didn't show mercy to my babies?"

Scriptures began to flood Charlie's being.
The WORD of GOD became more real to her.

The WORD of GOD actually was GOD'S word He spoke directly to her spirit.
God brought to Charlie's mind about Moses and how HE hid him in the cleft of rocks.

Charlie's house began to shake each time God spoke a scripture came forth.

Charlie was holding onto the post of the doorway as if she would be swept away by the sheerforce and power of GOD'S WORD and His presence.

Each time GOD spoke the scriptures to Charlie the words entered her heart with force and power and were embedded there.

Each scripture resonating the one before confirming each other.

Charlie could only bow herself before GOD and cry and weep. She knew that GOD was not evil.

The evil that happened was ordained before the WORLD.

GOD allows nothing nor any person to defeat Him.

He is unbeatable and invincible.

Charlie knew she had been challenging

Him. Calling Him evil to His face.

But GOD with all His mercy, long suffering and kindness knew why Charlie was saying what she was saying.

He knew He would deliver her at His appointed time.

GOD spoke to Charlie, "Your children were mine before I created the world. I allowed you to have the children for a moment. They are with Me for all eternity. Your children knew their lives would be short. They knew before time began the role they would play in this great plan of redemption. They gladly accepted. Their rewards have not diminished but are greater because they endured to the end. You saw babies. I saw my children who I raised up and made to be strong. The weeping and pain they endured. Their horrific deaths caused their heavenly reward to be much greater than you can ever know. They were mine. I gave them to you for only a short time."

Charlie was quiet.

GOD said, "Rejoice this day and accept the call I have placed on your life. Then you can be with your children and your brothers in Christ JESUS!!!"

Charlie falls down unconscious.

Day 6

The evening and morning were the sixth day.

Charlie was standing on a very busy street.
During the evening rush hour.

The thirty something man was smiling and talking to all the young women passing by.

He picked up his cell phone and dialed a number, several times.
Apparently, no answer.

Then he blew his car horn in front of the church.

Some passerby gasped at his disrespect.

One older man stepped out of the church and said, "Boy haven't I told you about disrespecting the house of the LORD!!"

Young man said, "Sorry Mr. Bigsby".

Older man turns to walk up the steps to the church.

Young man, "Can you tell Matthew, your son to come on?"

Older man turns, "You should be in here."

Young man sinks into the car seat from embarrassment.

He knew he should have also been in church.

Another young man burst out of the door and nearly runs into the older man.

Young man #2- (Matthew) "Oh sorry Pop"

Matthew stuttering said, " I'm going out with my boy."

Older man says, "Ugh"

Matthew says, "I love you pop", and hugs the older man.

Young man #1 in the car says, "That goes for me too, Mr. Bigsby." Smiling with a big grin.

Older man- turns and looks at him.

The young man sinks again into the seat.

Matthew said," Nigga what you doing plowing up in front of this place!"

Young man# 1 said, " Looka here nigga if you would have been at the Curb like you said I would not have to. Oh, look at those honeys over there!!!"

Group of young women walking pass.

Matthew said, " Yeah, they alright".

Young man#! was driving and looking at the young women he said, "What you mean nigga they look alright?"

Matthew waves his hand in his disregard of him and what he was saying.

Young man #1 looked at him said, "You still stuck with the hefty girl on your mind?"

Older man turns to go inside the church and then heard a horrible crash and car horns blowing. He did not want to turn and look.

He didn't want to believe his son

The two young men continued to argue.

Young man #1 said, "Hey man I love you I really do."

Matthew leans and hugs him and said, "I love you too man".

Young man #I said, "What those- - standing and looking at us like that for?"

Young man #1 said, " You haven't seen two men truly love each other?"

Matthew said, "I have no idea why they are looking at us in such a shocking way."

Young man #1 and Matthew continues talking not noticing they had ascended.

Their foul language had changed.

The scene changes with surroundings of pure white.

They did not notice there were two rows of young men dressed in stark white robes, who were escorting them.

The men dressed in white robes stopped and turned facing the hall.

The two young men were arguing.

They started to slow their speech and stopped in mid-sentence.

They knew something was different.

They had on white.

They looked at the floor it appeared to be a sapphire.

Young man #1 stooped down and touched the floor.

He was a jeweler he knew the floor was made of sapphire.

Young man# 1," Hey this is a real sapphire! Who in the world could afford this and in a floor?"

Young man #1, Stomping the floor and looking with greed.

Matthew was speechless.

He was standing with his mouth open.

He was barely able to move.

He tapped Young man #1 on his head.

Finally, Young man #1,"Hey man watch the do."

Matthew kept tapping him on his head.

Finally, Young man#1, stands up and says, "What the...?"

Before he could finish his sentence he slightly peeps around Matthew.

He jerks back in front of Matthew.

He stands with his eyes big and in fear.

Slowly cuts his eyes back to Matthew.

Matthew was standing still with his mouth open and fearful more than shock.

Young man #1 peeps back around Matthew.

He jerks his head back for a moment like he was remembering.
He pointed to one of the young men with the white robe.
He said, "Hey I know you. When the street brothers jumped on me and was kicking my rear end you made them stop and ran them away.
And when I got that brand new blue bike for Christmas that I was zooming down the street and ran into traffic and got knocked off the bike, but you caught me.
Young man #1 lifting up his pants leg, "Hey you want to see the scar?"

Young man #1, turns back to his friend, who is still standing and trembling.

Young man #1 said, "Heyman what's wrong with you?"

Matthew said, "Fool we're dead. We're dead!"

Young man #1 stands bucks his eyes and looks around at the men. Then at the floor.

He screams, "We're dead!!"

Then they felt a presence unknown to them.

The presence of LIFE.

They both turned and instantly fall to their knees with heads bowed.

They said, "LORD GOD!"

Charlie woke.
She did not feel the pain and anguish of sou she felt with Melva.

Charlie slowly lifts herself off the floor.
But before she got completely up, she stayed on her knees for a while worshipping
GOD in the highest and giving HIM praise.

Charlie had not worship GOD in twenty years.

Yesterday was the beginning.

GOD's visitation set her free.
HE set her free in her mind.
In knowing that all things, even evil, work for the good of those who are called
according to HIS purpose.

Charlie finally began to let the scriptures that proceeded out of the mouth of GOD to
her, to indwell her spirit.
Her body feeling electricity running through it.

Her body was being anointed by the Holy Ghost for her burial.

All these years, Charlie existed to die.

GOD said, "Charlie you are to live to die and receive life everlasting. For those who seek to save their lives shall lose it. Those who give their lives in service to GOD will find their lives and their eternal reward".

Charlie stayed in praise and fellowship the whole day.

Across town the thirty something white man stood and shook the detective's hand. He received his copy of the police report and walked out the police precinct.

He got into his car.

He made a call on his new cell phone.

A man's voice said, "Hello".

Thirty something white man said, "I'll be there in twenty minutes. Wait until I get there."

Thirty something white man arrives at the funeral home.

He is escorted to a back room.

He said to the attendant, "Where is she?"

The attendant said, "Here".

The thirty something white man walks over and looks at his wife and said, "You can start".

An hour later the thirty something white man walks out with an urn of his wife's ashes. He stood and watched the whole process with the casket open to make sure the cremation was completed.

He puts the urn on the passenger seat.

Pulling out of the driveway he said, "I wanted to give you a little taste of where you are going dear."

He looks at the urn.

He smiles and begins to whistle as he drives by a dump site.

He gets out and takes the urn and scatters his wife's ashes on the trash.

He tosses the urn into the dumpster and says, "That suits you better".

He gets into his car and drives home.

The thirty something white man looks at his watch.

He rushes into his house and goes into his home office.
He takes the safe out the wall and input a shadow box and removed the resemblance of a safe.
There is a knock on the door.
He walks to the door and open it.
The charitable organization was there to pick up his donation.
He gave them all the furniture, appliances, dishes, and furnishings.
After two hours, nothing was left.
He gets out a bucket and mops the house.
He looked at the place where the intruders laid.
He said, "I'm glad they weren't there for a long time. They could have left as stain".

The thirty something white man began to whistle.

There is another knock on the door.
He looks at his watch, 6:00 pm.
He thinks.
He opens the door.
A couple who are international visiting professor, his wife and three children enter.
He showed them the condominium.
He told them that intruders came into the condominium.
The couple did not blink.

The couple decided to take the condominium.

The sales paper was ready on the counter.
They signed the papers.
He gave them the keys.
Picked up his bags out the hallway closet and left.

He called his former secretary and asked her to come to his condominium around 7:30 pm.
She arrived and walked across the street to his condominium.
He was sitting in his car parked on the street.
He got out the car and handed her the keys and registration to his car, the black sedan.
She was so happy and thanked him.
She said, "I don't know what all has happened. But I kept you in my prayers, especially the other night."
The thirty something white man looked at her and said, "Thank you and good-bye."

He opened the driver's door for her.
The secretary sat in the car, adjusted the mirrors and put on the seat belt and sped away.

He smiled.

He looked up at his old condominium and saw the couple standing on the patio looking

down at him.

He says to himself, "I could never afford that condominium, they just pass it along to the next. I know who you are too."

He gets into his former wife's convertible and drives away.

The evening and the morning were the 7th day.

The thirty something white man looks at the clock on the dashboard, 8:02 pm as he pulls into the car dealership.

A fifty something sales representative comes out and greets him.

Sales rep said, "Hey".

Brad said, "Hey".

Sales rep said, "you've been busy the past few days."
Looking cautiously at Brad.

Brad listened and said, "Yeap. Here it is."
Brad goes through the glove compartment, seats and mats to make sure nothing was accidentally left behind.

The Sales Rep watched Brad.

Brad opened the trunk and took out his bags.

The Sales Rep said, "A good soldier travels light".

The Sales Rep opened the door to the showroom.

Brad walked inside the show room.
Brad looked at the Sales Rep with a half- smile.

Sales Rep looked around at the employees to make sure they were pre-occupied.
He said to Brad, "Come this way."

He took Brad to the garage area and pulled off the taro and said, "Here is your truck".

He said, "It is the same just as you left it here 5 years ago. I start it up from time to time to make sure it is okay".

Brad surveyed his truck and puts his bags inside.

He sits inside and turns the key.

The truck cranks up.

Brad half-smiled.

Gets out his truck and said, "Sir, I thank you for all your help."

Sale Rep said, "Your brother was my best soldier. I wanted you to get to the bottom of it.

I know it was hard for you to have had a fake marriage with that woman for 5 years."

Brad said, "Sir. I am soldier. I had an assignment no matter how difficult it was knowing she was sent to spy on me. I got my best leads from her."

Sales Rep said, "Did you find the one behind your brother's death?"

Brad said, "Not yet. But I will"

Sales Rep said, "I know. Your assignment will not be complete until you get to the bottom."

Brad and Sales Rep salute each other.

Brad looks at him.

Both look at each other a little teary eye but with great respect.

Brad gets into his truck and pulls out of the garage.

He noticed when he was leaving a black SUV pulled up behind his wife's car and was surveying it.

Brad pulls over out of view to see what they wanted.

Of the three men, two went inside and the older sales rep came out.

Brad held up his microphone to hear.

Man #1 said, "When did you get this car?"

Sales Rep said, "You're interested in buying it?"

Man #2 said, "Just answer."

Sales Rep looked at him sideways and said, "Is there a problem? If there is a problem with

this car then we need to call the police."

Man #2- Gets antsy and puts his hand in his jacket's pocket.

Brad already had taken a gun from underneath the front seat.
He checked it for ammunition and had the scope on man #2.

Man #1- goes to man #2 and puts his hand on his hand as to say stop.

Sales Rep said, "Well?"

Both men just stared at him with a question mark look on their faces.

Sales Rep said, "Are you going to buy the car or not?" gesturing with his hands.

Man #1 said, "No."

Man #2 said, "I'll see you later".

Sales Rep said, "Call before you come."

They got into the car and pulled off.
After their car entered onto the expressway, the sales representative waved to Brad.

Brad pulls off.

Brad thinks, "I must catch up with that SUV."

A wrecker passes Brad as he runs a red light to get an eye shot of the SUV.

The wrecker enters the driveway of the car dealership and one man jumps out the passenger's side.

He shakes hands with the Sales Rep. He hands the Sales Rep a clip board.

The sales rep signs the paper.

The wrecker employee goes around to the convertible and hitches the convertible to the truck.
To take it to the pound to be smashed.

The fifty something sales rep stands and looks out towards the highway where Brad was.

Brad keeps the SUV in sight.

He continues to follow it.

He noticed the familiar exit coming up.

It was Charlie's exit.

Brad did not exit, he kept going.

He did not want them to be suspicious.

He knew how to cut around and by-pass the main intersection.

Brad crept around the street, passing the pawn shop and railroad tracks.

He cut off his car lights and pulls up just shy of Charlie's house.

But he had a perfect view of Charlie's house.

Here it comes, the black SUV.

It parks halfway up the street.

But when the SUV door open, Brad was shocked.

He grabs his door handle to open it.

He reaches for the guns he placed on his lap and the passenger's seat.

Man #2 at the car dealership step out and looking around began to creep rapidly down the street towards Charlie.

Brad attempted to open the door, but the door would not bulge.

A group of five neighborhood teens were walking pass Brad's truck with a basketball.

They saw the man creeping towards Charlie.

He was in her yard with his hand in his jacket pocket again.

Two of the youths said, "Yo man! Ya'll see that?"

One of the teens said, "Yeah".

They slowed their pace.

One teen said, "What's that in his hand? Let's do something."

One teen said, "Who got their cell phone?"

They all said, "No one."

They all said, "What are we going to do?"

The boy took the basketball and threw it hard against Charlie's house, startling the man.

He jumps.

The boys started to holler and scream.

Saying, "Killers! They're back!"

Jumping in the middle of the street.

People heard the youths and came out their houses.

The neighbors turned on their outside lights.

The SUV cranks up.

Man #2 runs faster than lighting and jumps into the SUV.

The SUV sped pass the youths.

Brad slides down into the car seat to keep from being seen by the villain intruders.
As they drove pass, they hit Brad's car with something he could not see and shattered is
window.

Brad looks to see what could have shattered his window.

He looks at the SUV and see a fourth man who Brad knew was not in the SUV before.

The fourth man looks at Brad with such hatred that Brad is frozen with fear.

The people came out of their homes.

Brad pushed his way out of his truck to see the damage and was shocked.

The men in the neighborhood came and surrounded Brad.

Brad threw up his hands.

The men wanted to know who he was and what was he doing there.

They believe he was not with the men in the SUV, because of the damage done to his truck.

Brad said, "Charlie's husband was my brother. I came to find out who killed him because I don't believe it was Charlie."

One of the neighbors a local minister said, "Pure evil was in that car. I felt it before it passed me yall. It's praying time."

Mrs. Green walked out of her house and was standing on her porch.

She said, "They killed Mag".

Everyone was talking.

Mrs. Green said it again but this time yelling, "They killed Mag."
Everyone turned and looked at her.
She was wrapped in a sweater (in the summer) stepping down off her porch.
Everyone slowly began to walk towards her.
She walked to the edge of her yard.
Crying and sniffing.

The neighborhood watch guy said, "What?"

Mrs. Green said, "Edwin just called, he'll be here soon. He got the autopsy report back. A drug was shot into Mag's arm. And bruises were on her mouth and both arms."

Mrs. Green began screaming, "They held her down and pumped poison into her body. They killed her. Those low down dirty dogs killed my Mag".

Dropping to her knees

The minister and the neighborhood watchman rush to help her.

One neighbor, a lawyer, the mother of the heavy boy who threw the ball, was holding her son by his shoulders.

She said, "Why? Why would anybody kill an invalid?"

Mrs. Green yells, "Because she was on Charlie's jury. Three went against the death penalty. Two they killed right away and intended on killing Mag, but the shot paralyzed her instead."

The crowd was silent.

Mrs. Green holding tightly to her sweater sobbing.

Helplessly.

Brad turns and looks at Charlie's house.

He began to push through the crowd.

Mrs. Toliver and Edwin just arrived.

Mrs. Toliver looked at the thirty something white man and said, "She's not there."

Nodding at Charlie's house.

Brad said, "What?"

He continues across the street to Charlie's dark house.

He knocks and without waiting for an answer enter Charlie's house.

He walks in and begin to walk around the small house.

He and went into each room.

He saw nothing.

No forced entry.

Nothing disturbed.

Brad standing in the doorway to the bedroom wondering, "Where is Charlie?"

The minister made his way across the street and entered Charlie's house.

Brad heard the minister enter the house.

He was still in wonderment.

Brad went to the kitchen and saw the envelope.

He opened it and the content was still here.

The minister followed and watched Brad.

The minister said, "What do you think? Do you think they got her?"

Brad said, "No."

Minister said, "What then? You think she knows who they are and why they are coming after her?"

Brad said, "Yes."

Minister said, "This is something beyond guns and bullets. This is evil. We have to pray".

By that time Mrs. Green, Mrs. Toliver and Edwin entered Charlie's house.

Brad turned to Mrs. Toliver and said, "You said Charlie wasn't here. How did you know?"

Brad was still shocked, and dazed.

Mrs. Toliver said, "I saw her walk towards the Bottom earlier tonight."

Brad said, "What is the Bottom? "

Minister said, "A bad area of this good neighborhood. The outbound. The outer

limits. I can't even get my church ministry department to go there."

Brad was not fazed.

Not looking at Mrs. Toliver in his daze said, "What time?"

Mrs. Toliver said, "What?"

Brad slowly turning towards Mrs. Toliver said, "What time did you see Charlie leave this house?"

Mrs. Toliver said, "I didn't say I saw her leave the house."

Brad looked at her annoyed.

Mrs. Toliver feeling the sting of his eyes said, "I said I saw her walk to the Bottom. I was coming back from my niece's dinner party that was about 8:00 pm because it takes 30 minutes."

Minister impatiently said, "Okay Mrs. Toliver."

Brad looked at his watch 9:20 pm.

Brad thinking, "Charlie hasn't been gone long. Where is she going? Is she coming back?"

The neighborhood watch man enters the house and brings a lantern.

Brad takes the lantern and goes from room to room. To find out where is Charlie.

Mrs. Green said, "You know she didn't kill her babies. She didn't kill her husband. Somebody framed her. Whoever it was, was powerful to have the DA and judge and jury against her. They couldn't say she killed her mother and brother. They were killed in a house fire."

As Mrs. Green began to speak all Brad could think of was how he hated Charlie and wanted to kill her for killing his brother and his babies.

The guilt of his attempted murder of Charlie, drove him to seek out the truth. He knew it had to be someone powerful behind the killings. Because they sent his wife who had a fake marriage license and a fake judge perform the service.

He knew everything was faked, but he just could not let them have a fake minister.

Brad knew it was something not real and unexplainable about this case.

After he let go of his hatred and anger towards Charlie, he began to see better, and have a better understanding.

Brad, the minister and the neighborhood watch guy began looking through the boxes in Charlie's living room.

They saw the newspaper clippings about Charlie's trial about her family's deaths.

Pictures of her love ones.

All Brad could think was, "What is really going on Charlie?"

He turns, unexplainably, and sees a newspaper next to the kitchen sink.

He walks in the kitchen looks around, nothing else is there.

Brad picks up the newspaper.

The minister holds the lantern and they read each article of the paper.

Nothing.

Brad says, "Something has to be about this paper. It was yesterday's paper."

Edwin said, " Can I see it?"

They reach the paper to Edwin.

He scours over every inch of the paper.

Edwin pointed and said, "Here, a small two line filler about the old fair grounds being closed tonight until tomorrow morning."

They all look at Edwin because it made no sense.

Edwin said, "I look at a lot of cop movies. The gangsters always go to a dilapidated building or a fairground."

The minister takes the paper from Edwin.

Edwin looks up at the minister and says, "What? Why can't that be plausible?"

Minister said, "Because it aint".

Brad said, "There's nothing else there. How long would it take Charlie to walk there?"

Edwin said, "About two **hours.**"

Brad looks at his watch.

Neighborhood watch guy said, "You're not thinking about gong there?"

Edwin said, "Me too. They killed my Aunt Mag."

Brad said, "Neither of you are going. I can't look out for both of you and Charlie."

Both the neighborhood watch guy and Edwin said, " We are military".

Edwin said, "I was in there for six years."

The neighborhood watch guy said, " I made it a career and just retired last year. I'm still in shape. And can handle a firearm."

Brad looked at both of them and yelled, "NO!"

He walked out of Charlie's house.

They all (Mrs. Green, Mrs. Toliver, the minister, Edwin and the neighborhood watchman) watched Brad as he left the house.

As Brad passed people still gathered in the street and in Charlie's yard, they all watched him.

Edwin slightly turned towards the neighborhood watch guy and said, "Did that white boy...?"

The neighborhood watch guy said, "Yeah."

Brad looked at his truck and goes to the trunk and pulls out one of the bags.

He unzips it and checks it.

He put it on the front passenger seat.

Brad knocked the glass from his seats.

Sits down in his truck and drives away.

Minister says to everyone in the house, "Let's get on our knees and pray. This is bigger than what we know. They need the help of the LORD."

All parties got on their knees.

Earlier that day Charlie was on her knees in silent meditation.

She heard, " Before I form thee and place you in your mother's belly, I knew you and called you to be a prophet. I gave you time to have fun and enjoy the pleasures of this life. I gave you schooling, your husband and children, for a moment. Just for a moment. Your eyes drifted from my plan for you. You began to become unfamiliar to me. I did not recognize you. But I called you back to me. I wanted to see your face, hear your voice. I wanted your heart back. I gave you life. I gave you joy and peace. I allowed you to have fun. But I am the LORD! GOD of all flesh!"

HE continued, "The gifts and callings I gave you cannot be taken from you. I gave you the gifts of strength, peace, hope and joy. I placed my life within you. I anointed you for battle. Fitted you for the Master's use. I molded you into a shepherd. I made you to rejoice in MY presence. All that I am. I made you. You are to go forth this day and began what I have ordained before time was ever established. A perfect plan. Infallible. Know when you have accomplished all I have sent you to do. I will be there. To greet you. Be blessed and go in MY name!"

Charlie remains on her knees for hours in total silence.

She felt electricity surge throughout her body.

Her hearing was greater.

She could hear voices coming from the bottom and even the slithering of a snake outside.

Charlie could see even with her eyes closed.

She saw Mrs. Toliver in her bathroom looking out into her backyard.

She could hear robbers prowling at Mag's house.

She saw and hesitated for a moment but miles away a beautiful headstone with cherubs pouring water.

A headstone that said, "Jeremiah and Timothy Beloved of God".

And next to it was father of the Beloved.

Charlie emotions began to flow but she felt a calmness come over her.

She remembered.

Her mind was healed she could remember!!!

GOD said, "They are with ME."

Charlie thought, "I never knew where they were buried. I always wanted to visit their graves before I died. THANK YOU LORD!"

Charlie said, "I know I never accepted the call YOU had on my life. YOU still kept me safe. Even through the trial and everyone turning their backs on me. Believing the lies the accusers told. They crucified my LORD as they did me. But I failed YOU. I failed YOU."

Bowing and hitting her chest with her fist.

Crying great tears.

She said, "I never turned to YOU and said LORD HELP. I thought YOU had deserted me. Ruined my life. Took away all my love ones. I can't grasp all these things now."

Pulling her hair.

She said, "Why the pain and suffering and the horrible deaths of my family? But I know they are with **you**."

Charlie calmly and with great humbleness said, "Thank YOU. Thank YOU for being faithful when I was not. Thank YOU for being my strength and covering me with YOUR Love and Protection."

Charlie said, "Yet I was in hell's mouth. You were there. And only allowed the devil to do but so much. All for my edification, LORD. All my desire at this time is to fulfill the prophesy. Let me not fail. Guide me completely through."

Raising her hands up in total surrender Charlie said, "Be thou glorified, oh GOD."

A very long distance away, another meeting was being held concerning Charlie. These meetings had become daily since she was released from prison six months ago.

Over the past two weeks the meetings had been called several times per day.

In a cave like setting, with walls carved out of rock were dark and dreary.

A great muffled sound was coming from behind the wall.

There was a very large table, made of coal, there were hundreds of spirit beings screaming and hollering about Charlie.

Someone is walking down a long black hallway.

They approached the rock wall and all that can be heard is "Charlie".

Evil # 1 sit quietly at the head of the table.

Evil #2, The same one, in the car at Melva's funeral and in the grey sedan. Sitting next to evil #1, looking and listening to the others who were yelling and screaming.

Evil #3 said, "She went through the Bottom yesterday and kicked us out."

Turning to a group next to him said, "Didn't she?"
They all hissing said, "Yeah."

Evil #3 continued, "That placed is so sealed with the Angels of Light.

While it is speaking a serene scene of the Bottom is seen. With Angels patrolling the streets, watching over the children at the neighborhood parks and walking the children home from schools.

Evil #3 said, "We can't go in there. We can't buy or sell not even give dope away. All my boys got locked up last night. The Sons of Light got all the court papers and hide them. The judge nor clerk got the release papers. They have to re-do all the paperwork."

Screaming, "You know how long that will take?"
His henchmen nodding their heads and hissing.

A scene where a motherly figure walks into a bedroom and an angel walks in with her.

She is very scared and nervous.
She is wrestling with her hands.

The angel speaks into her ear.
The woman looks around and the sound of children playing outside catches her attention.
She moves slowly towards the window and looks out just in time to see a ball come into her yard from the street.
The three little boys are petrified and began to cry.
Looking up at the window.

She opens the window and say, "It's okay. Get your ball."

The people in the neighborhood began to gather to see if the woman's son was going to come out and shoot the seven year olds like he did Ms. Ruby eleven year old grandson.

She was raising him because his mother died from drugs he sold her.

Ms. Ruby sitting and staring out of her window, always watching the spot where her baby died and was told she better not come and hold him nor call an ambulance by the boy that lived in the house.

The woman said to the little boys, "Get your ball."

They were so afraid, one of the little boys ran and grabbed the ball and turned and ran all the way home.

Not looking back.

The other boys were still standing in fear.

The people on the opposite side of the sidewalk, began to call for the boys.

The boys turned and ran to the crowd.

The woman walked away from the window and stood in the middle of the floor and dropping to her knees began to cry.

The crowd on the sidewalk began to listen.

Ms. Ruby noticed the events.

She slowly got out of her rocking chair and unlocked her front door and walking out the apartment leaned on the outside handrail to get a better look.

She said, "LORD, is this the Day?"

The woman inside the small house could hear the crowd whispering outside.

She looked around at the floor where she was kneeling.

Slowly she began to pull herself up from the floor by the tail of the bed spread.

She got up.

Then suddenly dropped back onto her knees.

She looked under the bed and began to pull out all types of weapons.

And said, "What?"

She pulled the weapons to the windows and began to toss them out.

The crowd on the opposite sidewalk crossed the street, like one person.

Quietly watching the woman.

She got courage.

She went to the closet and pulled out all his clothes.

Tossing them out of the window.

She pulled the bedding off his bed and found money lining the bed.

She gathered the money and put it in a pillowcase.

She continued.

A man in the crowd got on his cell phone and made a call and said, "She's throwing all his shit out. You want me to pop her?"

He reached in his pant and pulled out a gun.

Several men in the crowd had been watching him.

They grabbed him when he began to walk rapidly towards the house.

The men knocked him down and one of his friends down to the ground and sat on them.

The woman was unaware of the danger.
She continued to clean out the room.

She pulled up the rug and notice the floorboards were loosed.
She pried the boards up and found a massive amount of drugs.
Some people were peeping through the window.
She began to toss the drugs out the window.
The people began to help her.

A few tried to take the drugs but were caught and ran away.

They tossed a match on the all the articles.

The police pulled up to begin their investigation of her son.
They saw the crowd and the smoke.

The police retrieved the weapons.
Not the drugs nor clothes.
The police said the weapons alone will put him away forever.
The two men that were on the ground were arrested.

The crowd said they were part of the gang and tried to kill the old lady.

The woman was scared.
One of the gang men said, "Mommy tell them you know me."
The woman shook her head for no.

The gang members were shocked and could not believe the people were not afraid of them anymore.

The police entered the house to search it.
A police car pulled away with the two gang members in the back.
The one who pulled out his gun to shoot the old lady, was leaning forward looking out the window at her and the house.

The woman placed the pillowcase of money behind the door and had her purse next to the chair in the living room.

Her son was calling her from jail.
She would not answer.

One of the police looked at the caller ID and said, "That's probably your son."

The woman standing with her arms folded across her chest did not respond.

The son looks at the phone and hangs it up with a look of wonderment.

The police said, "This is going to take all night. Do you have some place to go?"

The woman said, "Yes."

The police gave her his card and said, "Call me tomorrow."

The woman took the card.

The crowd was sitting on the ground watching the end of the reign of terror.

The woman picked up her purse and looked at the police who turned and walked back into the bedroom.

She then pushed the door up and picked up the pillowcase.

She walked outside.

One of the police officers outside said, "What do you have in that pillowcase?"

The woman opened the pillowcase and showed them her undies.

She looked at them and said, "I don't have no suitcase."

The police investigator nodded his head and said very rough, "Go."

Glaring at her as she began to walk away.

One of the police inside the bedroom said to the other, "I don't understand. No money. Weapons and drugs, but no money."

The other police nodded and looked towards the living room.

He walked into the living room and looked in the kitchen.

He walked outside to the other police officers and said, "Where is she? The woman?"

They all looked around in the crowd.

But did not see her.

The police officers from the outside said, " Didn't you tell her to go?"

The police investigator yelled, "Not now, after we had completed the initial search."

The woman walked by Ms. Ruby's apartment.

Ms. Ruby stepped into her small apartment and opened her hallway closet.

She picked up the small suitcase.

She closed the door to apartment and joined the woman on the sidewalk.

They walked down the street and caught a cab.

They both sat on the back seat.

The woman not turning to look at Ms. Ruby, who was looking out the window, said, "I told you this day would come Momma."

The angel stood and watched them out of sight and then turned looking back at the house he disappeared.

Evil #2 turns and looks at Evil # 1.

Evil # 1 does not acknowledge Evil #2 look.

Once the drug demons stepped back, the child abuse demons began to say the same thing,

They said, "I can't go back to abuse and destroy the babies and children, the Sons of GOD are there, they are everywhere throughout the earth. AND THEY HAVE THEIR SWORDS DRAWN!!!"

The child abuse demons, stretch out hands in a, "what gives" gesture of questioning.

They said in unison, "What does that mean? Not only can we not go back to the Bottom anymore, all those under my command at Foster Homes, Day Cares, Schools, Hospitals, group homes and nurseries are being kicked out. What are we to do? I asked each commander."

Turning to those behind him, from different parts of the world because of their dress.

One demon stepped forward (with African attire), "I asked one of the Sons of GOD. What are you doing? You can't kick me out? He drew his sword and lord (bowing) I fled with all my boys."

Evil #2 squirms in his seat and becomes very fidgety, when he heard the Sons of GOD drew the sword and did not answer.

Evil #1 looks sideways at Evil #2.

Another demon steps forward (Asian attire) and said, "Then we began to hear "Get out in __, you know the name. And do not ever return and do not go to anyone else. Even now we are tormented day and night with this simple command. We are becoming weaker. Our influence **over people is lessening.**“

Scene, a little three year old is sitting on a bed scared.
His fear leaves him for a moment as he hears the screams and laughter of children outside the window.
The Angel of Light stands in the corner of the room and watch the little boy.

The door opens, the little boy instantly began to cry.

A woman runs to him and bending down in front of him she grabs him and began to hug him calling him by his name.

The little boy terrified, was still crying.

The man walks and sits hesitantly on the bed next to the little boy and began to rub his hair.
Others were standing in the doorway.

The little boy finally opened his eyes and saw a familiar face, his mother.

He lunged forward.
She caught him.

The boy was taken from his family because they were Christians and placed in a foster home. The man over the foster home would use knives and butcher the little children sexually.

One of the children died that day.

The police came in and arrested all the adults.

And released all the children to their parents and guardians.

The government was providing medical and psychological treatments for the children.

The young father was hesitant because he did not know how his baby was going to be psychologically.

He was afraid, but he continued to rub his baby's hair.

But hating all the evil that was done to his child and the rest of the innocents.

The little boy turns and hugs his father.

The father grabs his boy and begins to kiss

him. He sobs saying, "PRAISE GOD."

The Angel of Light watch.

The officials step inside the room.

He said, "Please take your baby home and reunite with him. You have much to do through this painful experience. We will help you through this crisis. Let the child take whatever toys he wants."

The mother rubbing the little boy's hair said, "Honey... "

Before, she could finish her sentence the little boy was shaking his head for no and digging his hands into his father's arms.

The father picks up his son and turns quickly and walks out the room and the mother runs behind them.

They walk rapidly down the hallway.

Some of the children left were looking, some smiling and some crying.

The father said out loudly, "GOD send Your angels home with each child. In JESUS' name."

They ran out the building into a large media mob.

The father hiding his baby's face.

The family disappeared in the crowd.

The Angel of Light was standing outside and watched the family.

He watched as angels were leaving with each child, as the man had requested of GOD.

The angel turned and looked across town, where the child killer was being placed in a jail cell.

The other inmates watching him.

One of the inmates was the uncle of the little boy.

He smiled and said, "Joey, this I do gladly."

The child sexual killer stared at the uncle.

The angel disappears.

The story was the same with the racism demon.

The demons were screaming and saying the Angels of Light were taking over their territory. It was becoming extremely difficult to find one candidate.

The scene is a white supremacy rally and half the assemble area was empty.

The story continued with the child molestation demons, murder and suicide demons.

Every category of evil and sin.

All resounded the same thing in unison, "CHARLIE MUST DIE!!!!!"

Evil #2 said, "Just because she dies won't stop her prayers."

Evil #1 Rolls his eyes at Evil #2 and jumps up out of his seat with fury.

He yelled, "Shut Up!! You weak and sniffling worms. Away with you."

They began to say, "No master! No master!"

All of a sudden, a thunderous sound and screams from hell.

No one was left, but the ones sitting at the table.

Evil #1 said, "Replace them with even more fouler evil spirits."

Evil #2 said, "Why are the Sons of GOD and the Angels of Light taking our territory?"

Evil #1 said, "You know Why!! I sent you forty six years ago to kill her, before she wasborn. You Failed."

Evil #2 Jumped to his feet and yelled in his defense, "Michael was there!"

Evil #1 yelled, "Sit Down!!"

Evil #2 Sat down.

All the other evil ones are looking on with intensity.

Evil #3 said, "We killed all her family. Her support. We killed and destroyed everyone and everything that gave her love and support. How could she survive?"

Evil #4 said, "You know how."

****All at the table, including Evil #2 turned and look at Evil# 1****

Evil #1 Hissed and walked away with fury towards a door in the cave. Fire explodes outward as he becomes one with the fire.

Evil #2 said, "Tonight we all will go to the great sacrifice. That will show our servants we are in control. We master them! We Rule!"

All the evil ones sitting at the table began to hit the table and stomp their feet shouting, "We rule!! "

An Angel of Light stand in the corner and watch them.

Unknown to the evil ones.

Sitting, looking and observing all things was the LORD GOD OF HOST.

HE turns to the Seraphim.

HE said, "Send for Michael."

Michael instantly appears before the KING.

Michael bows.

The LORD GOD said, "**It** is time for the plan I gave to you for this day to be complete. Charlie has been in my presence and the presence of the LORD JESUS today. She is prepared. Escort her home."

Michael still bowing said, "Yes my LORD."

He stands and his presence fills the throne room.
His wings were from one side of the throne room to the other.
He turns and walks out and a legion of angels fall in line behind him.

Charlie was still in silent prayer and meditation.
She heard a horrific crash against her house, that shook the house.

Charlie did not move but continued in the presence of the LORD.

The demons of hell tried to please Evil #1 by attacking Charlie.

Charlie's house was surrounded by Link Horn Angels, not even air could penetrate through them..

GOD had blinded the evil ones, that they could not see the holy angels.

The Angelic Captain of the Guardian Angels, was patrolling the streets in Charlie's neighborhood.

When the demons smashed into the front of Charlie's house, the angels grabbed them by the collars and threw them hard back into the pit.

The Angelic captain saw it and continued patrolling the streets.

Charlie continued in the presence of the GOD.

Other Christians from around the world felt a sense to seek the presence of the LORD GOD.

The HOLY SPIRIT touched those, whom HE had chosen, before the foundation of the world to be a part of this plan.

The scene shows; the three year old girl from Melva's funeral.

The fortieth something man from Melva's funeral.

The sheriff.

People of other nations and tongues.

Everyone believing that something of great importance to man was in the process of taking place.

All the people wanted to be in the Will of GOD.

Charlie came to.

She opened her eyes.

But before she opened her eyes, she felt the familiar presence that had been to her left side.

Now the presence was standing in front of her.

Charlie falling on her face said, "LORD GOD!"

A very long distance away Evil #2 heard the different demons coming back.

He sent them out to do hellish things, so they could please Evil #1.

As Evil #2 was standing with Evil# 1, to get the reports of evil.

They saw the demons that were sent to attack Charlie, thrown through the air with such force, they had to duck.

Evil #2 said, "What?!"

One of the demon spirits hitting the wall and sliding down merely could speak said "Link Horns."

As he passed out and was bound and cast into the pit.

The evil ones knew the Sons of God were there but they could not sense them or see them.

Evil #1 Seethed.

The demons assigned to commit multiple killings came running back, teetered and torn, out of breath, beaten and cut.

Evil # I demanded an answer, "What?!!!"

They could not speak.

Evil #2 became violently angry.

The demons assigned to crash planes, do tsunamis, earthquakes, fires, rapes, murders, all came running back into hell.

Beaten and under full attack.

Evil #2, Eyes slitted and he storms out with full intent to kill Charlie.

Evil#! was hoping Evil #2 would succeed.

Evil #2, Summoned three of his servants. He told them to go to Charlie's house and kill her.

One got out of the car and was to shoot her.

But Charlie already left.

She was on her way to their meeting.

She had answers to questions she had her whole life.

She had seen her family's graves.

She knew where they were buried.

She finally felt peace.

Charlie thanked GOD for being faithful.

She finally saw that all of what GOD is so is she.

She remembered the vision GOD gave to her as a child.

She gladly accepted it.

As she released the bondage of the flesh, she now she is freed.

She is light.

She is loved.

Charlie, knowing what is to take place is greater than she.

She leaves everything in the house because the next morning she was to be evicted.

She takes only her jogging top and her driver's license (for identification).

She walks out of her house.

And proceed to walk through the Bottom.

As she walks, she curses every foul demon spirit, in JESUS' name.

She walks along the railroad track.

She calls blessing on each person that will ever passed by that area.

Because she remembered GOD's word, "Wheresoever your feet tread, that is mine."

As she walks through the neighborhoods, the dogs began to bark.

But Charlie was in GOD's presence, nothing was to bother her.

Nor trouble her anymore.

She decided nothing would cause her not to go through with GOD's plan.

She had given her will over to GOD's will.

She continued to walk down, the now dark streets, she heard a voice said, "Move over. Stand still."

As she did so, she saw the SUV.

Another car approached from the north and flashed it's headlights then slowed, approaching the SUV.

Charlie Looked.

She blinked her eyes.

HER HUSBAND!!

She was about to scream and jump at him, as he was exiting the car and walking to the SUV.

Charlie was caught by her waist and a hand covered her mouth.

Brad said, "It's me Brad. Be quiet. If you don't we won't have a chance."

Charlie's shock and rage begin to leave her and she brings herself back to GOD's plan.

She focuses her eyes on the group.

She recognizes two of the men, they are older now.

But she remembered them.

They tortured and ate her babies.

Charlie thought, "GOD my babies."

Charlie closed her eyes and spoke, "Not my will but YOUR will be done."

All the men exited the cars and talked.

They returned to their vehicles and drove up the dark street, passing Charlie and Brad, towards the fairground.

Charlie turns and her eyes follow the cars as they pass.

Brad watched the cars, still holding Charlie's mouth and waist.

Brad looked at Charlie's face, as if she was slipping into blankness.

He turns Charlie around and grabbed her by the shoulders said, "After that night

I came to kill you. It was like someone knew me so well that my every move was predicted. I knew no one knew me like that but my brother. I went to his grave but could not get into the casket. At the funeral his casket was closed."

The scene shows Brad, dressed in all black slipping into the cemetery and digging up his brother's grave, under the watchful eyes of the men in black, across the cemetery.

Brad continued, "I knew my brother was well trained and that he could take down a whole troop if he wanted to. I suspected something, but not this."

Charlie coming out of her fog spoke, "Why marry me and have children?"

Brad slowly and regrettably spoke, "You were the prize Charlie. If you got off target for your God then you could be destroyed. The things your God wanted you to do would be destroyed. You are not destroyed Charlie (shaking her shoulders) nor the things your God have planned."

Brad said, "I want revenge. Revenge on those who killed my brother that means him too. I want revenge on those who killed your children, Charlie."

The Angel of Light was standing next to them, watching and listening.

Charlie stood.

The scene shows, as she is thinking about it, how they met.

How he came up to her and swept her off her feet.

How he did everything perfectly well.

She never had a complaint.

Then it hit Charlie hard.

During her recent conversations with GOD, HE never told her husband was with HIM.

Charlie began to get sick and bending over for a moment.

She begins to raise herself up, as Brad continued watching her and the direction the cars went down the street.

Charlie stood and spoke, "To hell with him. To hell with them all."

Brad still holding Charlie tightly by the shoulders and looking into her eyes saw a spirit of a humble, willing, and powerful servant of GOD.

They turned and continued walking to the fairgrounds.

Not speaking.

They kept off the streets but walked in the wooded areas.

They came from behind the fairground.

They stooped down and watched.

The fairground was crawling with all kinds of activity.

There were men and women patrolling the grounds with all kinds of weapons.

Charlie and Brad looked and saw helicopters landing and celebrities stepping out.

There were limousines with different countries' flags.

They saw some of the world leaders.

Rock Stars.

Rappers.

Movie stars.

Athletes and sportsmen.

Brad saw someone who looked familiar.

He looked up at the billboard and saw it was the ever- popular television minister.

There were all sorts of people.

Many looked to be common, everyday people.

They were crowding into the arena that could seat at least twenty-five thousand.

The scene changes to earlier that day.

In Africa, out in a remote village, the local powerful witch doctor, was being escorted out of the village by government police.

They put him in a private plane.

An older man was all bent over and watched him as he passed.

The witch doctor looked out the car window at the older man and sneered, laughing said, "That will teach you."

The holy angels stood and watched.

They followed the older crippled man home.

He walked in and told a raggedly dressed legless woman, who was sitting on the bed, "He left in a government car and plane. He's going to do evil."

The woman said, "This is terrible."

The older crippled man sat next to her and said, "What are we to do? We stood against him and look at us."

The woman said, "We stand more now."

The older crippled man turned and looked at her and said, "Lets pray. JESUS, You know what he is going to do. Do not let him. Destroy all this evil and set your people free."

As he spoke, the angels walked out and went into the village and cast out the demons and healed the people.

The older crippled man and woman still praying heard people outside their

house calling them.

The Angel of Light was still in their house.

And as the man was trying to get up (because they only had the one walking stick, between them) his back loudly snapped scaring both of them.

The angel laughed.

The man stood up.

He was in shock. He stood there for a long minute.

The people outside, begin to become restless, because they thought something bad had happen to them.

Then one of the men stepped forward and yelled, "Brother John are you there?"

Brother John walked out.

And raised up his arms.

The crowd was shocked.

They knew he and his sister Ester had fought with the witch doctor for years and they had been destroyed by him.

Then Ester walked out of the house on the stick.

They had not seen her in years.

John falls down on his knees and began to praise GOD saying,

"Thank You JESUS!"

All the people fell to their knees and begin to praise JESUS.

The witch doctor looked out the plane window at the area of his village, feeling something had changed.

He leans his head back on the seat.

All over the world the scene was repeated.

People praying for GOD's will to be done.

And GOD heard.

Charlie sees the older man from the laundry mat.

She shows no feeling.

It's after mid-night.

Brad turns his head from the gathering crowd because he thought he heard something, but quickly looks back at the crowd.

He sees his friend, the older car salesman.

Who walks up to the three men that were in the SUV and yells at them.

Charlie cuts her eyes at Brad and says, "A friend of yours?"

Brad stunned says, "How deep is this thing?"

The Angel of Light turns slightly and looks back.

Brad hears a gun click in his ear.

He and Charlie jump out of fear and surprise.

They turn and see Brad's brother and a group of men.

Brad's brother looks at him then at Charlie.

Brad's brother said, "Hello wife! Ready to die?"

Turning to Brad said, "Hello brother ready for hell. Especially after you killed my witch."

Husband looked back at Charlie and spits in her face.

Brad struggles to get up and get to his brother.
But the men had him pinned down.

Charlie wipes her face with her shoulder, because the man was choking her with one hand while another was tying her hands behind her back.

Charlie looked up and saw the two who killed her babies standing hissing at her with snake tongues.

Brad saw it and was very afraid.

But anger began to take over the fear.

The men snatch Charlie and Brad up.

Charlie whispers to Brad, " Remember what I said."

Husband yells, "Shut Up!! Don't say another word."

He belts out to the men, "Tie them to the poles."

The men push Charlie and Brad to the back of the arena.

Stripped them of their clothes and tied them to the poles.

Brad began to cry.

He said, "I didn't want to die like this."

Charlie said, "You won't."

Brad said, "Shush. Be quiet."

Husband said, "I told you to shut up!!"

The Angel of Light stood and watched.

He looks up and then steps back.

Charlie not looking at her husband but began to concentrate on GOD.

She prayed for Brad.

She said, " LORD GOD, save him now and again later. Keep him from evil, hurt and danger, in JESUS name."

Brad heard her prayer but turned and looked at her because he was in danger and evil.

A chill and stench filled the air.

Charlie and Brad slowly began to look around, as horror and fear gripped them.

They heard shrieks, yells and hissings coming from the ground, the woods and the sky.

They looked up and saw evil spirits flying in the air, running out of the woods and crawling out of the ground.

Brad began to scream with terror.

The evil ones were running into the arena, but they slowed to look at Charlie.

Some of them were afraid and ran into the arena.

The evil ones would hiss and strike them.

The Angel of Light stood and observed.

Charlie and Brad would scream because of the pain.

Charlie said, "Brad, it's okay."

The husband and his men bowed before the evil ones but kept their eyes on Charlie and Brad.

When all the demons were inside.

The husband got up and walked over to Charlie and Brad.

He punched them both very hard in their stomachs with his weapon.

They began to spit up blood.

The husband looked at Charlie and said, "No more blood from you. We will need it tonight."

He makes a comical face and said, "Charlie you are tonight's sacrifice."

Brad turned and looked at Charlie.

The husband looked at Brad.

He said, "Take him in first, and let them practice on him, not that they need to."

The men pick up the pole with Brad tied to it and began to carry him into the arena.

Brad began to look from side to side for Charlie.

He screamed out, "Charlie?!"

Charlie was very calm and said, "It's alright Brad."

The Angel of Light walked in the arena with Brad.

All the evil men were sneering because they were the winners.

Charlie looked over to the side and saw the others who had tortured and killed her babies.

The husband turns from laughing at Brad, as a coward.

He walks over to Charlie and follows her eyes to his men who killed her sons.

He smirks and the men hissed back at him.

He walks up to Charlie and stares in her eyes trying to figure out why she said that to Brad.

What was she thinking.

He kisses the blood she had thrown up from her lips, just to taste the blood of a righteous.

His men hissed.

He looks back at them and laughs.

Charlie shows no emotions but kept her eyes on the killers of her babies.

She said, "LORD thank you for answering my prayer and gathering all those here that

killed my babies, mother and brother and Ms. Mag. Thank YOU. I will not fail YOU

tonight."

Charlie smiles at her GOD.

The husband steps up staring in her eyes and said, "You think that weak god of yours will deliver **you?**"

He speaks with cruelty and said, "Your god didn't deliver your heathens that night we killed them. A funny thing, for some strange reason, the boys knew it was me all the time. They tried telling you but you wouldn't listen, because I was such a perfect husband."

They all began to laugh at Charlie.

Charlie felt the ropes loosening.

Charlie remembered what the LORD said. 'The babies' deaths were for a reason'.

Husband continued mocking and said, "Did your god deliver you from jail, or the stabbings or the beatings or the persecution or ridicule?"

They all began to laugh hellishly at Charlie.

Charlie remained calm.

Husband said, "What has he done for you?"

Brad begins to scream from inside the arena.

Husband looks at Charlie with full hatred.

Charlie said, "Take me inside."

The husband bucks back and looks at Charlie and thought, "What nerves she got to want death."

Husband said, "When it's time."

One from inside the arena yelled, "Bring her."

Charlie looks at her husband.

He turns and looks at Charlie with a puzzle look.

He said, "Take her."

The evil men picked up a naked Charlie.

And as they carried her inside, she looked up at the black sky and smiled.

The black clouds that had followed her are now being broken up by the approaching light of GOD.

Charlie sees a cut and bleeding Brad.

His blood running into basins under the table.

Brad looks at Charlie.

She looks pass Brad and sees nothing.

The Angel of light is standing in the comer near Brad's head.

Charlie sees the Angel of Light.

The husband walked in front of Charlie, as she is carried into the arena and placed on a cold black stone slab in the middle of the arena.

The evil ones running to get a better look at their enemy.

The evil men and women and children began to stomp and curse the god of Charlie.

Evil #1 and Evil #2 and the evil commanders were standing on a platform.

They were shocked to see the evening sacrifice was Charlie.

Evil #2 began to duck and look around for the Archangel Michael.

Evil #3 said, "This got to be a trap."

All the evil ones began to look around at the doors and roof for holy angels.

They saw no holy angels.

The evil ones could not move because of unbelief.

Brad raised up, in spite of the cutters and peeped passed the curtain into the arena and saw when they re-tied Charlie on the black stone table.

His brother looked back at Brad and snarled.

Grinning walked into the arena and closed the curtain.

Brad continued to scream from the pain of the cutters.

The Angel of Light stood and watched Brad.

Only a few evil men and women were left on the outside and in the area entrance with Brad.

The Angel of Light loosed one of Brad's ties.

It slipped enough for Brad to wiggle himself free.

Brad acted as if he was still tied.

Brad, while screaming from the pain slipped one of the knives.

They were looking for the knife, and watchers, evil men and women, were peeping into the arena at what they were doing to Charlie.

Brad eased off the cot and cut the throats of both the cutters and caught their bodies from hitting the floor.

He was about to pass out and the Angel of Light touched him.

Brad received strength and looked for some cloth to stop his bleeding.

He saw some gauze and began to bind his cuts to stop the bleeding and to keep the evil men from knowing where he was.

He grabbed a cloth and covered himself.

He said, "GOD, please help me get Charlie."

GOD caused Brad to remember what Charlie told him, which was, "GOD has a plan."

Brad was trying to get to the curtain, the Angel of Light stepped up and pointed to the door.

Brad became weak and was able to walk to the door.

He looked up and saw a pickup truck a few feet away.

He barely made it to the pickup truck, when the evil watchers turned and looked, because they did not hear Brad screaming.

He tried to open the door, but it was locked.

The Angel of Light pointed to the truck bed.

Brad barely flipped over into the truck bed before the area was crawling with the watchers.

The Angel of Light stood at the truck and when the evil men looked into the truck bed, he blinded them that they could not see an unconscious Brad.

The Angel of Light looks down the street.

He sees Edwin, the pastor and the neighborhood watch guy approaching, being escorted by a legion of angels.

All the angels looked up in the sky.

Brad before he passed out heard horrifying sounds from the arena, he cried for Charlie.

Inside the arena, Charlie is lying naked on the cold stone slab looking up at all the haters of GOD and JESUS.

The LORD GOD told her these were the most evil of all humans.

Then Charlie heard the approach of the evil ones.

Evil #1 said, "Where are they?"

Charlie looked at this pure evil.

Then she looked at Evil #2, it was the one she saw when she was a baby that the angel ran away.

Evil #1 looks at Evil #2.

Charlie looks back at Evil #1 and the rest of the cowards behind him.

Then Isaiah 14:15 came to Charlie: "They that see thee shall narrowly look upon thee, and consider thee, saying Is this the man that made the earth to tremble, that did shake kingdoms."

The evil ones still in shock and did not know what to think about Charlie being there and no angels.

Evil #3 calls forth the husband and gave him a reward for delivering Charlie to them.

The husband bows and receives his reward.

The arena jeers.

The evil ones, were still creeping around and looking into the air and at the doors for the holy angels.

Evil #1, was wondering to himself, “Where are the holy angels? Why are they not here? Does this **mean the end of** me?”

Charlie, hearing his thoughts, looked in his eyes and said, "YES."

Evil # 1 Hisses and snarls. But he nor his evil ones could come near Charlie.

Evil #1 Screams to the humans, "Sacrifice her!!"

The high priest and his witches came forth with all types of knives.

Charlie flashed back to her babies.

The evil ones were in a state of loss, they thought they had overpowered GOD.

The evil people and the evil demons were jumping up in the air and jeering, thinking the worst enemy is being destroyed.

Outside Archangel Michael was descending.

He stood in the earth and covered the whole arena with his massive wings.

No one could get out of the **arena**.

The evil ones did not know he was there.

A great brilliant light was moving to the top of the arena.

An elderly couple was looking out their living room window and saw the great light of GOD.

They began to pray and praise GOD.

People from all over the world, began to pray and praise GOD.

Judicial cases against GOD's people were throw out of courts.

The African village burned the witch doctor's place.

Places with draught, rain came.

Barren land immediately brought forth produce.

People and children with strange and weird illnesses and diseases were healed.

People and children with autism and mental health issues and addictions were set free.

People worried over their finances and business weeping before GOD received

news their debts were dissolved, and family inheritances were released.

GOD's children rejoiced in their LORD and Savior JESUS the CHRIST.

Inside the arena the high priest was about to stab Charlie.

The evil ones looking at each other jeering.

Charlie yelled, "NOT AGAIN!!!"

Everything is quiet for a moment.

The ties that bound Charlie were loosed.

She stood on the table, still naked.

And all the scars and burn marks could be seen on her body.

There was thunder unlike anything heard on earth before, it came from the great white light.

The thunder cut through the air, slicing the atmosphere like lightning.

The thunder pierced through the arena.

Charlie raised her arm and a great white sword fell perfectly into her hand.

The sword was ten feet long.

It was double edged.

It was made of diamonds.

The evil ones jumped and looked.

They yelled, "It's His sword."

And they attempted to flee.

Charlie yells, "Lock them in."

The evil ones scream to the humans, " Kill her!!!"

The husband, the high priest and all of those that killed her babies were standing around her and they jumped on the table.

Charlie's husband pulled out a knife and stabbed her and they all jeered.

The evil ones began to run.

But when they turned to run through the walls, they fell.

Evil #2 yells, "Michael!!"

And all the evil ones tried to run to hell and when they jumped up to flee into hell they hit the floor.

Michael's wings had blocked them.

The evil humans were of one mind to kill and destroy Charlie.

They began to fly from the rafters to get to Charlie.

No one looked up.

The great white light was at the top of the arena.

It appeared as a massive tornado.

Moving in all directions at once.

A demon lying on the floor blink then yells, "It's **Him!**"

Evil #1 and Evil #2 were running around the arena to find an opening so they could escape.

The massive white tornado began to invert.

Legions of Angels of Light began to descend.

They attacked the evil ones.

And the sound of their swords could be heard against the evil ones and the screams and howling of the evil ones could be heard.

Each time the tornado inverted another legion of Angels of Light descended.

These attacked the evil humans.

When the angels cut the humans, the evil ones in the people were attacked also.

Charlie was surrounded by her enemies.

The ones that killed her family.

This was her gift from GOD.

Charlie cut her husband from the top of his head to his stomach.

She saw the evil ones in him.

An Angel of Light grabbed the husband and the evil ones and threw them into hell with such fury that a great crash was heard.

Evil # 1 and Evil #2 saw it and began to hold each other and scream.

Gun shots could be heard.

Charlie had been stabbed and cut.

Parts of her body were ripped off.

Pieces of her flesh were falling to the floor.

But Charlie stood and continued to wield the LORD's sword.

She split the sword and began to wield, the two swords.

Charlie, without mercy wielded the LORD's sword against the children as well as the adults.

The constant thump of bodies falling to the floor could be heard.

The screams of the evil ones and the evil humans were deafening.

The evil humans covered Charlie.

They were biting, scratching, stabbing and cutting her.

She had prayed and asked GOD to let her withstand the pain and kill them all.

She felt the pain, but she endured.

She was in constant praise, saying "Thank YOU LORD, for the spirit of Samson."

The evil humans thought Charlie was dead, but the sword of the LORD, kept dividing them in two.

The angels would grab the humans and their controlling demons and cast them into hell with such fury they screamed from the pain.

Charlie felt her natural life departing from her body.

She threw the two swords in the air, one to the north and one to the south.

The swords were caught in mid-air.

Charlie, "Let not one live."

Two angels caught the swords.

They destroyed all the remaining humans with the Lord's sword.

Michael had covered the arena and no demons could escaped.

He only allowed the humans and demons to be thrown into hell by the Angels of Light.

There were holy angels surrounding the arena.

The angels were there before time was established by GOD.

They were invisible to the evil ones.

The Angel of Light on the outside with Brad was observing the wrath of GOD inside the arena.

He looked around and several of the angels with Edwin, the pastor and the neighborhood watch guy had joined him watching the judgment of GOD.

The Angels of Light were still descending.

They had formed holy angelic walls around the arena.

They stood shoulder to shoulder.

One on top of another from floor to ceiling.

The LORD GOD sitting, looking down, smiled at HIS magnificent warriors.

The Angels of Light caught Evil #1 and all his evil commanders.

They had them kneeling and whimpering and crying from their wounds.

The tip of the inverted great white tornado was descending.

As it touched down on the arena floor all the angels bowed including the ones outside of the **arena**.

The tip of the tornado began to walk through the arena, over the human remains.

There was a legion of angels, surrounding the person in the middle.

As he walked and came to Evil #1, the angels stepped back, in perfect military unity.

The LORD GOD, in heaven, smiled.

The one standing in front of Evil #1, had on silver sandals.

He had great holes with scarring on HIS feet.

Evil #1 was shaking and quivering out of fear of the one he was kneeling before.

The one with the silver sandals look down on Evil #1 and said, "Looks familiar."

HE turned and looked at Charlie.

HE felt the end of her natural life.

HE nods to the Angels of Light.

The Angels of Light, grabbed the evil ones and descended to hell with force.

The King, as HE is walking to Charlie, heard the swords of the Angels of Light being used in hell.

HE hears the chains and fetters on the humans and evil spirits

HE walks to Charlie, who was lying on the floor in a large pool of her blood.

Her body was nearly totally destroyed and pieces all over the floor.

She was lying face down.

HE saw the basins that held Brad's blood.

Brad kicked the basins over to keep them from drinking his blood.

The KING called the Angel of Light from outside with Brad.

He walks in the arena and bows.

All the angels are watching.

The KING said, "Take Brad's blood and return it to his body and bind his wounds."

The Angel of Light said, "Yes, LORD."

The Angel of Light takes Brad's blood, walked outside and returned it to Brad's body.

JESUS turns back to Charlie, who is completely surrounded by angels, her last breath was leaving her body.

HE kneels and with terribly scarred hands, pats Charlie on her head.

HE blows HIS breath of life into her.

HE looks around at her flesh on the floor.

Charlie's flesh began to attach to her body.

Her organs began to go back into her body.

JESUS had breathed HIS LIFE into her and everything of her body was new and alive and went into her body as GOD made it to be.

Charlie began to move.

An angel steps forward with a white robe.

Charlie lifts her head and looks into the eyes of the KING.

JESUS lifts Charlie off the floor.

She is adorned with her white robe.

Outside Edwin, the minister and the neighborhood watch guy waited for two hours and no movement from the arena.

Edwin said, "We got to go inside."

Minister said, "I ain't going no where."

The Neighborhood watch guy said, "What we came here for? We have to go and find Brad and Charlie."

Minister said, "Let's wait a minute."

Edwin said, "We have already waited over two hours."

Neighborhood watch guy said, "Lets go. The day is breaking."

They crawled up to the arena.

Watching every step of the way.

The Angel of Light touched Brad and he began to groan.

The men heard Brad.

They ran to the truck where they saw him.

Edwin said, "Where's Charlie?"

Neighborhood watch guy said, "Let's go."

Hitting the minister in the chest to go with him inside the arena.

Minister, "Hell no."

Edwin and the neighborhood watch guy looked at the pastor.

The minister, hearing Brad's groaning, pointing said, "Somebody has to stay

with him. I volunteer for that."

The three heard a convoy of trucks and helicopters approaching.

The minister whistled.

They grabbed Brad by the legs and ran hurriedly down the embankment.

The holy angels were watching.

Day was breaking.

Brad felt someone tapping him on his head.

He heard voices but still could not move.

They hid under the mound, because they did not want to be spotted leaving

and they wanted to know what happened to Charlie.

They watched for hours how the bodies were being dumped into the trucks.

How they were driving the cars away.

A perfect clean up machine.

Brad finally came to.

They had covered his mouth to keep him from groaning out.

The minister looking through the binoculars said, "I don't see Charlie?"

A good distance away on top of a hill, the four men were being watched through binoculars.

The angels instantly drew their swords in unity.

One of the men said, "Should we kill them?"

It was the man who moved into Brad's house.

Another man thought for a minute and said "No."

Removing his binoculars it was the police detective Brad met with him about his wife.

Brad laid quietly and he removed the cover from his mouth.

Brad said, "Why seek you the living among the dead."

The minister removed the binoculars from his eyes, as he thought about what Brad said.

Minister said, "Let's go."

The dark sky was being broken up by a rare and bright sunshine.

In the midst of the bright sunshine, Charlie was looking down at the four men.

She looked younger.

The way the robe draped over her shoulders, she had perfect skin, no cuts and scars.

Her face was aglow with life.

Behind her stood the one with the nail scarred hands.

To HIS right and left were a crowd of people watching.

Mag, who was smiling at Edwin's bravery.

Charlie's mother, father, brothers and sisters were standing.

Charlie's two sons who had rings on their fingers with 'J' and 'T'.

The four men crawled down the mound to the truck and went un-detected out of the neighborhood.

Surrounded by holy angels.

The elderly man who wheelchair ran out of electricity by the arena, hid in the bushes all night and watched the activity at the arena.

While day was breaking his wheelchair started up and he went the back way to his disabled apartment housing.

He was in his apartment window and prayed until the last truck left the arena.

People all over the earth interceded all through the night.

The whimpering, groaning and moaning from hell could be heard by the Angels of Light and some Christians.

The screams and eternal torment of the evil humans had just begun and could be heard throughout eternity.

Edwin out of the blue said, "This is a good day."

The Neighborhood guy said, "It's a beautiful day."

Charlie smiles.

A cloud of glory covers heaven's window.

