

NATALIE

Natalie, Beverly, Tim and Strong met Monday with Natalie's attorney, Brenda Hill. Tim and Beverly presented their arguments and the evidence to back them up. Brenda "I have pored over this case since Friday. It doesn't make judicial sense. I believe it is a smoke screen to get someone else, the governor. I need some type of proof that Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramos have the intent of falsifying these statements to do harm to the governor and using Natalie as their bait. I have seen cases, where once an innocent person is set up, it takes years to get them free. Strong looks at Natalie. Tim catches Strong's look of concern for Natalie. Brenda Hill "Has anyone began to investigate Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramsey?" Beverly "I have. I ran into a brick wall. Their records are near perfect." Strong "There's always a smoking gun." Brenda "Have they been interviewed?" Strong "They were arrested Friday night, on the governor's order and will be released this morning at eleven am." Brenda "Good. Find out who they talked to while in jail. Trace the phone calls. What about the charges against Ms. Rothblood?" Strong "I'll signed everything this morning and once she is released. She will be arrested again." Brenda "Does she know about these charges?" Strong "She arrested/detained before the police officer returned from viewing the surveillance tape." Brenda "Good. Get her off her track. Make her foundation not so concrete. Make her lose control over her plan." Turning and looking at Natalie. These people are after someone, my guess the governor. No one is to be trusted until this thing is broken. I don't have to tell you to watch the names and the different characters. Natalie, you are not required to attend the hearing in the morning. I suggest you don't. if things go bad they will arrest you in court and charge you with murder and yours would be without bail. What I say, don't leave this room. I know you have another funeral to take care. But if you have a place to go. Go. And I'll continue to fight on this end. Buy a prepaid cell phone. Use it in

public places to call your family. Don't get a PO box, in the city you live. Get one from one of those check cashing places under an assumed name. I know this is hard. But it has to be done this way until the truth is exposed. And I don't want an arrest warrant looming over your head. Get your business straight today and be ready to run tomorrow. Who will be with Natalie tomorrow?" They all looked at Strong. But Natalie. She wants to stay. Natalie "I want to stay." Brenda "No." Strong "I'll be with her. Tim can call me from court. And no Natalie you can't stay." Natalie holds her head down. No one says anything. Brenda "Anything else?" Natalie "I know you'll think I had an emotional breakdown and am defenseless. But I can fight my way through this. Tim "Not by not wearing underwear." Strong turns and gives Tim a mean nasty look. Tim sighs and turns his head. Tim "Natalie, we believe in your spirit, but to be fighting all these unknown forces at once and you not at the top of your game (with questioning raised eyebrows) handicap us. If we had to vote. I say go." Beverly "Go." Strong "Go." Brenda "Go. Natalie as your attorney, you don't have to but it will be much easier on me if I didn't have to spend time talking to you behind prison bars." Natalie "Fine." Blowing They leave. As they are exiting the attorney's office they see the state prisoners arrive and saw Officer Ramos and Ms. Rothblood. They all look at each other with hate. They watch them being escorted into the courthouse. Strong waves and a police officer walks follows the group of prisoners in. As they are walking to the car. Beverly "Where are you going Natalie?" Natalie "First I'm going by Smiths and make the funeral arrangements for James Jr. and if it's okay with you Strong, I want Tim to have the power of Attorney over the sale of my house. Strong "Fine." Tim "Well okay, if I'm not too busy." Natalie "No repairs, no incentives nothing, but as is. If it sells put the check in my bank account. And check the balance. If you see that I have withdrawn five hundred fifty

five dollars that means I'm in trouble." Strong "Natalie where are you going?" Tim "To her place in Florida." Natalie "Right. I want to have a casual family dinner tonight at Gwendolyn's. I'll have it catered." Tim "I would love to have some more of those fresh string beans, we had yesterday that the deaconses cooked." Tim and Strong got into Tim car. Beverly and Natalie get into Strong's car. Natalie makes a call on Beverly's cell phone. Terrence answers "Hello." Natalie "Hi baby." Terrence "Aunt! You sound great." Natalie "Call your mommy and daddy and see if I can have a family dinner over there tonight about seven? Casual." Terrence "Sure." Natalie "If your parents say yes, call everyone else for me okay?" Terrence "Sure. What we eating?" Natalie "What about Charlie's Barbeque?" Beverly licking her lips Terrence "Alright bye." They continue and pull up to Smith's funeral home. Some of the Fosters were there, and were arguing with the directoress. Beverly "I'll take my gun to be on the safe side. There could be more inside." Beverly's phone rang. Beverly "Natalie answering the phone you got it in your hand." Natalie not thinking still looking at the Fosters in front of the funeral home. Natalie "Hello." Tim "Let me speak to Beverly." Natalie "You have to wait she's getting her gun." Tim very calm "Natalie, why is Beverly getting her gun?" He wheels into a parking lot space at work. Strong on his cell phone tells the caller to hold on. Natalie didn't respond. Tim yells "Earth to Natalie." Natalie reaches the cell phone to Beverly. Beverly "Hello." Tim "Thank God you answered. Why are you getting your gun? Where are you? What's that noise?" Beverly "Fosters. Smiths. Fosters." Tim "I'm on my way." Strong "What?" Beverly "No! This is my party. I mean damn it I'm going to party." Tim "Keep the phone open so I can hear everything. I'm putting mine's on speaker for Strong to hear." Strong returns to his call. Strong "I'll call you back when I get to work." Natalie and Beverly gets out of car. Beverly "Natalie put those folks bricks back their flower

arrangements." Strong and Tim laughs. Beverly "I got a gun and she picks up bricks." Shaking her head. Foster's "Where's she's going with that gun?" Beverly "Keep asking and I'll show you." Tim "Why didn't you put the gun up?" Flitting his head on the steering wheel and then leaning his head back on the car seat." Beverly "Natalie come on! Don't pick no fight. You know that's what I live for. Bring your happy but on in here now! And leave those heathens alone." Foster "Who do those skinny "hoes" think they are?" Beverly "Are you talking again. What did I say." Tim putting his head on the steering wheel "We all are going to jail." Strong looks at him. They could hear the cursing and fussing. Natalie yells into Beverly's phone "See I told you Strong I wasn't fat." Strong laughs. Tim "Compared to what? A Foster." Strong laughs. Beverly "While you'll are laughing Ms. Thang casual family dinner is going." Her phone rang. Beverly "Hello." Terrence "It's Ms. Beverly, Terre3nce. Where's Aunt and what noise?" Beverly "We're at Smith's to do James Jr funeral arrangements. And that noise my boy is the call of the wild." Terrence "Fosters! I'm on my way." Beverly "For what all Natalie is doing is signing papers which she is doing now. And we're out of here. What did your parents say?" Terrence "Well dad invited some of his golf players for you. And I uh uh invited a few homies for us." Beverly "So the answer is yes?" Terrence "Dad decided to pay for it since we invited some additional people." Beverly "Natalie where are you going?" Natalie waves. Beverly "Child let me get off this phone your Aunt is going in the back to see James Jr." Oh tell your daddy to order the beef brisket." Terrence "Yeah that's my favorite too." Tim "I thought you had forgotten about us." Beverly "Natalie is on her way to the back to see James Jr." Strong "Geeze." Tim "Like that is a good idea since her mind is nearly being held together by string cheese." Strong "What the hell are you talking about?" Tim "To be honest I actually don't know." Strong "Then be quiet." Tim

turns and looks at Strong. Strong looks at Tim. Natalie walks into the prep room. She looks at James Jr. she exams him looking at his face and arms and hands. Ms. Smith looks on. Natalie bows her head and prays for James Jr. Mrs. Smith bows her, but is looking at Beverly who goes and seats on a stool and continue to talk to Tim and Strong. Without any respect or care. Mrs. Smith closes her eyes at Beverly for to close her. Beverly mimicks Mrs. Smith and continues to talk on the cell phone. Beverly "Dinner at 7:00 pm. You'll ever had Charlie's beef brisket?" Tim "No, but it sounds good. Where is the queen of all drama?" Beverly "She's in here prayer for James Jr." Strong exhales. Tim tried not to laugh. "You're in there talking on your cell phone while she is praying?" Beverly "What's wrong with that?" Tim hits mute. "We are responsible for them. I don't know why we let those two get out of the house." Beverly "Hello Hello. I know you'll are talking about me sweet cakes." Removing mute. Tim "Now name calling. You have really descended." Beverly "Oh we're leaving now." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "Hey Mrs. Smith you got a problem?" Ms. Smith continues to walk, shaking her head as she looks back at Beverly. Tim "Now you are attacking Mrs. Smith?" Beverly "No'll I ain't. I don't know what her problem is?" Tim "Could it be you showed her no respect for the dead or no respect for GOD by prayer?" Beverly "Well Nat is doing well, DAMN! She has passed out again." Strong shakes his head. Mrs. Smith helps Natalie, she tripped over a wire. Beverly "My bag. She tripped over a wire." Tim "I really don't know how much of Laurel and Harder I can take." Beverly "I'm going to tell Nat you called her fat." Tim "I, I didn't I meant." Beverly "Tim just called you fat." Natalie didn't say anything. They went into the coffin room. Natalie selected a bronze casket. And a brown suit. She asked them to shave his hair. She picked out an obituary. And announcement for the newspapers. She asked to have it in the chapel at Smith's and she

selected the tiger lilies for his spread and a broken heart for her and a standing floral arrangement from her family. Mrs. Smith "James Jr. burial plot?" Natalie sat and looked and thought she knew Strong would have a heart attack if she buried him at Memorial Gardens with David. Natalie "Oh GID, show me the way." They heard some more loud talking outside. Beverly "The daughters are here with that aunt. And here they come." Tim "I want that aunt." Strong looks at Tim. Tim knew Strong was looking at him with disapproval. Beverly "Mrs. Smith, I'm barricading us in." Mrs. Smith "Stop that young lady. They know me I'm sure they aint coming in here acting like no fools." Beverly "Alright, if you believe that. Then you handle it, but Natalie better not get hurt." Beverly goes and sit down on the sofa, crosses her legs and put her over the back of the sofa. "I'm going to sit my happy butt right here and watch you handle your business, Mrs. Smith. Where are you'll?" The Fosters walking in. Natalie still dazed thinking where to bury James Jr. Shirley Foster walks in "What's this I hear about guns?" looking around. Then at Beverly. Tim "I can do it and put it on Natalie and she'll get off because she's crazy right now." Strong "Tim. I'm warning you. You're talking like a lunatic." Beverly looks at Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith smiles "We have just about concluded the burial plans." Bethany "Without us?" Beverly "Now that's who I want to put my foot so far." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly turns her head. Trisha runs and tries to sit in Natalies lap and said "Hey mommie." Strong "We hear." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "And I'm sick of old Mrs. Smith rolling her eyes at me. Like I'm the criminal." Mrs. Smith "You ladies have a seat." Trisha "I'm sitting in my mommies lap." Morton drives up and sees Tim and Strong sitting in the car with the windows up. Tim sees Morton walking over. He rolls down the window. Tim "Morton." Morton "Fellows." "How are you'll doing it?" He hears the speaker. He looks and say's "What's

happening." Tim "Natalie is at the funeral home to make arrangements for her other son and the Fosters have shown up." Morton peeps over at Strong. Strong shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head. Shirley Foster "I aint sitting until she explains to me (pointing to herself) why she is here." Mrs. Smith "Well Mrs. Foster is James Jr.'s mother and she is the only one who can make these arrangements." Bethany eyeing Beverly. Beverly is still sitting with her leg cross and arms folded across the back of the sofa. Beverly "This big bitch is standing eyeing me. Like she want some of me. It's not like Natalie didn't kick her." Tim "Beverly!" Trisha holding Natalie around the neck and putting her head on Natalie's shoulder. Natalie "Wood lawn." Mrs. Smith "Very good choice." Natalie "After all the expenses, whatever is left put it in more floral arrangement." Mrs. Smith "Here's the burial policy." Bethany "Snatches the burial policy out of Natalie's hand. "She aint signing a damn thing." Beverly "Here we go. Bethany just snatched the burial policy out of Natalie's hand." Bethany and Shirley reading the policy. Their eyes bucked. Shirley "This says fifteen thousand dollars. I know you aint spent that type of money just now." Bethany "Ther's got to be some money left over." Natalie "Get up now!" Trisha holding onto Natalie's neck squeezing her. Mrs. Smith looking. Beverly is sitting on the sofa "Natalie told Trisha to get up and she started squeezing Natalie's neck. Mrs. Smith is still sitting and just looking. I told her Natalie better not get hurt." Strong "Lets go." Moerton "No! wait a minute." Shirley and Bethany were laughing like it was funny. Natalie took her hand and pinched Trisha in her flesh until she began to bleed. Trisha "I won't let you go. I'm stronger than you." Shirley and Bethany laughter. Beverly "Mrs. Smith, it's your ass I'm going to get. Mrs. Smith "I heard about them, but I believe it now." Natalie catches Trisha eye and began to poke her in it. Trisha trying to cover her eyes. And still sitting in Natalie's lap with her head buried in her shoulders.

Pressing her two hundred pounds into Natalie's one fifty. Natalie intertwine her hand in Trisha's weave and pulling her head back clip her in the throat and pulled Trisha off her and getting up began to bang Trisha's head on Mrs. Smith's desk until her nose began to bleed. Beverly relaying blow by blow action. Mrs. Smith "Please get off my desk with that." Beverly, Bethany and Shirley looks at the calm and composed and dignified Mrs. Smith who didn't raise her voice. Tim "I like that Mrs. Smith." Trisha "Mommie, mommie." Tim "Don't fall for that." Natalie "You murderer. Murderer. Die. Just die and go to hell with brother. You don't deserve to live." Natalie throws Trisha on the floor and began to kick her over and over. Mrs. Smith gets up with cleaner sprays and cleans off her desk. Natalie stomping and kicking Trisha "Die! Die! Die! I pray to GOD, he will not allow you'll to ever have any children. That when you'll die, so does that evil Foster clan." Trisha coughing up blood. Natalie stomping her. Others run from the other side and was about to jump in Natalie. Beverly pulls out her gun. I'll shot." Mrs. Smith "Don't get involved in that." James Foster's brother "Oh, I'm gonna cut her for this." Strong tense up. Morton and Tim looks at Strong. Mrs. Smith pulls out two guns one in each hand, standing up. Beverly "Oh shit!" Beverly "Mrs. Smith is the equitte Rambo." She stood up with two automatic guns in her hand. Tim "I told you I like Mrs. Smith." Mrs. Smith "Don't play with me Fosters. Natalie! Natalie! Stop stomping your daughter. You don't ever have to see her nor that one after today." Foster pick up your relative and take her out of my building and off my premises." Mrs. Smith's tone changes, back to the dignified tone. "When you come Friday at one pm for the funeral service, please check those bad attitudes at the door." Fosters are looking at her like she's crazy. Mrs. Smith "Okay. Now run along." Beverly "She's crazy. You'll Mrs. Smith is crazy." Morton laughs. Mrs. Beverly "Young lady I asked you not to be talking on the cell phone while

we're trying to conduct business. Please." Tim "You better listen to hear Beverly." Beverly "Well I guess..." Before she could finish. Bethany "Why can't James be buried at Memorial Gardens with your white son?" Strong putting on his seat belt looks back to back out. Morton very calmly "Strong what are you doing?" Tim looks at Strong. Then Tim looks straight ahead. Morton "Listen. And wait. Natalie must deal with this on her own. That's the way she'll get stronger." Strong throws his hand up and he is fuming. Beverly "Natalie is sitting down and fixing her broken sandal." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "If this old woman rolls her eyes at one just one more time." Natalie "Mrs. Smith how much is more is Memorial Gardens than Woodlawn with the pertual care package." Strong shaking his head. Morton and Tim are watching him. Mrs. Smith pulls out her book, while Natalie is pressing her hair down. Mrs. Smith "It's only five thousand three hundred dollars more. Paid in cash up front." Shirley "What?" Natalie you are welcome to pay the difference." Bethany "You're his mammie you ought to pay for it." Natalie "Bethany, the name of promise. What a joke. You are no good like that sewer trash next to you. You can't even rise out of what you have chosen to be. But just as your sister. I pray that you die childless. The world would breathe easier without your smell. The way you are going. I do give you my last motherly advice. Began planning your burial services now. Because your time to enter hell can be any day now. Bethany "I hate you. I always hated you." Natalie "I just told you never to speak to me again. I know you all have hated me and that's why you helped them rape David. You held him down mashing his face onto the floor until he could hardly breathe. While your daddy and brother ramed him over and over." Mrs. Smith mouth drops open. Bethany "That's right, for that hour every day. You left him home until Mrs. Woodward came by to see him and put him in bed. And we told him, if he said

anything we would kill you and that fag." Morton "My GOD." Strong covers his mouth and cries. Tim "That's why the pastor said David said help my mommie and daddy." Strong bursts out into uncontrollable sobbing. Tim reaches over and rubs his shoulders. Bethany "We knew all the time the fag was David's father. When David had to have some blood when he was born and we saw that white baby. We didn't know until we stole the chart and saw who gave blood. We wanted to blackmail your ass. But couldn't find somebody. So we got a phone call. Morton "Tim record this." Tim "It's already recording." And looked at devastated Strong. Bethany "Another fag offered us a hundred bucks every time we did David. How else did you think we had money?" Shirley Foster "Beth, how could you'll do that to that baby?" Bethany looking as a snake at Natalie. Shirley Foster "Natalie I swear I didn't know. I thought you made that up on brother to get rid of him like you did Mike. God I'm so sorry." Bethany "Don't apologize to her. I enjoyed every bit of it." A shot is heard and a thump. Strong, Tim and Morton listens. Bethany on the floor "Oh, oh, oh." Natalie gets up and walks over to Bethany. Looking at her. "Bethany, you were talking and confessing and relishing in your evil deeds, you never thought to ask me how I knew you were involved and what you did. David came to me last night and without saying a word he showed me the scenes. Now before you go to hell. I pray you ask JESUS for forgiveness and seek him now before your eyes close in death." Natalie bends down "Dear LORD GOD, in JESUS' name I ask you to fix this situation with Bethany dying and going to hell. She is my blood. I brought her into the world, and I promised you that I would raise them up in the nutrition and admonish of JESUS CHRIST. They rejected JESUS. Bethany rejected JESUS. But You O'HOLY GOD judge this day and determine where Bethany will be for all eternity. As you did with James Jr." Police was running into the office. Police officer "Step away mame. Wher's

the gun?" Natalie "I will not step away, while she is dying and I don't have a gun. And I didn't shoot her." Strong "Thank GOD." Tim "No Beverly!" Strong looks at Tim. Then he looks at Morton. They looked at each other. Police officer "Mame you're under arrest." Tim "O Jesus help. JESUS help." Morton smiles. Strong looks at Tim with interest. Police officer "Mame hold on an ambulance is on the way. Bethany "Mommie forgive me." Natalie "Ask JESUS and David." Bethany "JESUS, forgive me. David forgive me." Natalie "Now Bethany, say the sinners prayer. GOD forgive me for my sins. I receive JESUS CHRIST as my LORD." Bethany was mouthing it with Natalie. Natalie "I now forgive you Bethany." Tim was repeating it. Morton was saying it. Strong looked away and began to cry again. Bethany closes her eyes in death. Then total silence. Beverly "JESUS!" Tim "Beverly? Oh no don't tell me Mrs. Smith shot her?" Morton "I wanted to introduce her to my widowed brother-in-law." Beverly "What the hell? Excuse me. Woman didn't I tell you don't look at me like that." Strong "Who shot Bethany?" Morton "The other woman." Beverly "Yes. Shirley." Mrs. Smith walks over to Natalie who is looking at Bethany. Natalie "Bethany GOD's promise. The one you killed was a seed sent by GOD to save you. You and your brother had to die because your sins warranted death, because you killed an innocent. But David always loved you and cared for you even through his death. Trisha, even though she knew what evil you'll were doing. She didn't participate in the act, therefore GOD said she she currently doesn't warrant death." Natalie looks off in space. They hear the ambulance sirens. Mrs. Smith "Natalie, what do you want to do?" Natalie "Have a double service. Bury her next to James Jr. at Woodlawn. There's a silver casket in there (it was the one I originally was going to bury James Jr. and GOD said no the Bronze." Beverly "Natalie, why did GOD say the bronze for James Jr.? Did HE say the silver for Bethany?" Natalie "GOD said the Bronze for James Jr.

because HE had judged him for all his sins. He was weighed in the balances and was found wanting. Silver for Bethany because after judgment redemption.” Mrs. Smith walks out of the room and greet the ambulance attendants and show them Bethany lying in a pool of blood. They wait until the attendants take out Bethany. Mrs. Smith “Natalie.” Natalie “Do a double obituary and announcement.” “Have Hattie Mae to do Bethany’s hair, the best you can. And I saw a white dress hanging up with a lot of lace on it.” Mrs. Smith “Floral arrangements?” Natalie “White peace lilies for a spread, broken heart and baby pink roses from my family. I’ll mail you the burial policy.” Mrs. Smith “Your word is good as gold with me.” Natalie “My dear friend lets go and meet our men.” Tim and Strong smiles. Morton looks at them. Beverly and Natalie leave. A crowd gathers. Natalie “Hang up from them and call and tell the governor everything including the “fag” that paid them money and have him to relay everything. I can’t I just don’t want to go through it verbally again.” Beverly and Natalie went to Strong and Tim’s job and called from the parking lot. Natalie and Beverly were going over Natalie’s to do list. And after about fifteen minutes Tim and Strong exited the building and Beverly seeing them blows the horn. Natalie (sarcastically) “Yeah like Strong doesn’t recognize his own car.” Strong walks over to Natalie’s window as Beverly is letting the windows down. Strong stooping down looks at Natalie staring ahead. Strong bows his head. “Nat, will you be okay tomorrow on your own?” under the observing eyes of Beverly and Tim. Natalie not looking at Strong, but recognizing his voice “No, but I’ll make do.” Strong looks at her. Beverly sees the worry on Strong’s face as he gets up. Tim kisses Beverly on the lips. To the much less surprise of Beverly. Strong stands and looks. Morton is observing from his office upstairs. Because he heard the car horn blowing. Strong is very perplex and now everything is becoming confusing. Tim stands up from the car.

And says "Be safe." Looking at Natalie. Beverly smiles and pulls off, rolling up the windows. Tim and Strong looking as they exit the parking area. Beverly screaming with delight. Natalie jumps causing her notepad to flip flop in the air until she caught it and began to laugh. Beverly "I like that Tim." Natalie "Over Strong's dead body." Beverly "Nat, when did all of this happen? When did it start to happen? How did we just know these were our men? How did they know?" hunching her shoulders up in a question. Is this wonderful or what? Thank you my baby man. (Referring to David)" Natalie just sat and smiled and laughed over Beverly's excitement. They drove up to Natalie's favorite store when she was growing. They entered the store and Natalie went to the shoes. She purchased two pairs of shoes, with money Strong had given her, when he was at the car. Beverly looking around saw several pairs of shoes and bags and said to Natalie "Do you think Tim would buy these for me?" Natalie looked at the price tag "No." Beverly "He probably already got some I can have." Natalie laughs "We are going to have to stop that." Beverly "GOD, this is going to be hard. (looking worried) I never been with a gay man before. I've been with mostly black and a few Asians (turning up her nose), a cowboy a stripper and a guy from the circus (and he would never tell me what he did) and a few fat boys." Natalie had her back to Beverly but was trying to count Beverly's boyfriends. Beverly "Nat, what are you doing? Trying to figure out how many men I have had?" Natalie smiles. Beverly counting "Exactly thirty two." Natalie "Wait until finds out." Beverly "He was not in the picture then girlfriend (smacking her lips and trying on another pair of shoes.) and he doesn't have to know." Natalie "Suppose one of your ex's is one of his ex's?" Beverly "I will kick Tim's behind. No matter how cute it is." Natalie and Beverly were being followed and watched from the time they entered the store. They suspected it was either store security or mall security.

Natalie "I guess I have to buy some panties now." Beverly "Damn right." Walking in front of Natalie on the escalator so she can get a better picture of the three men following them. Beverly snaps their pictures with her cell phone. Natalie begins to tense up. She looks up at Beverly "I sense it to. Let's go." They speedily got off the escalator and walked quickly to the store's exit. The three men were right on them. Beverly looks back "That's not store security those are bounty hunters." She dials Tim Tim phone rangs "Hello." Beverly screams "Help!!!" Tim "Beverly where are you?" he jumps and walks to find Strong. He sees Strong in Morton's office going over his neglected work project. Beverly "We're at the mall and three of the biggest bounty hunters are closing (scream) from Natalie and Beverly. Beverly's cell phone goes dead. Tim bangs on Morton's door and opens it. "Strong, bounty hunters at the mall. Let's go!" Tim always keeps his keys on him. They run to the car and sped away. Morton runs out of his office "Carlee, (his secretary) get the two teams, no three teams over to the mall!) Peterson and Spencer were coming back from their interviews with Ms. Rothblood and police officer Ramos. They saw Morton's look and knew it had to be about Natalie. Morton's entire department loved David and attended his funeral. Strong would bring David to work on Saturdays to show off his baseball outfit or scout outfit. David loved being around Spencer and Peterson the most. Because Spencer would have David hold onto his large muscle arm. And lift David up as a dumbbell. And Peterson would teach David all sorts of things about trains and trucks. They both asked Morton if they could investigate the case. Morton, with great difficulty said yes. Morton seeing Spencer and Peterson standing in the hallway. Peterson "Sir, what's happening?" Morton "Bounty hunters after Natalie at the mall. What do you'll have? You better have some damn good evidence." He looks at the information. They follow Morton into his office. Morton

slams his door and threw the report on his desk. Spencer and Peterson stand and Morton bending over his desk in anguish said "Who all know about this mess?" Peterson "No one yet sir. But we will expose it. Please don't try to tell us to sit on it. The Governor must know." Morton sitting on his desk and rubbing his head and face "You will sit on it if I say sit on it Peterson. Understand?" looking at Spencer. Spencer "Don't you dare ask me not to tell Strong and the Governor. I found that baby and his last breath was blown in my face. Go to hell Morton." Spencer walks out and slams the door. Morton in complete shock looks at his door. "That's the first he ever said anything." Peterson walks out and don't look back. Spencer and Peterson got to Spencer's car and left. Peterson called the Governor's office and spoke to her cousin Ruth Benette. Ruth "Good evening, Governor Wood's office how may I help you?" Peterson "Ruth, it's me Chloe. We have very bad news for the Governor. Is he near you?" Ruth "Yes." (Getting up closes the Governor's door. Governor Woods looks up at Ruth. Then down at the telephone line. He hits mute.) Ruth "Go ahead." Peterson "Natalie is at the mall and three bounty hunters mat have her." Ruth "Bounty hunters? What the hell are you talking about?" Peterson "Remember those three days Natalie was missing?" Ruth "Yes." Peterson "Those three had kidnapped her." Ruth "Chloe you better explain this quick, fast and in a hurry." Peterson "The Governor had made a deal with a cartel to bring some business to the state." Ruth "The orange group, yes." Peterson "Well most of the orange group is the..." Governor Woods "The mob." Ruth "Sir!" Governor Woods "That's okay Ruth, you can come in." Ruth hangs up and goes to the Governor's office, Governor Woods puts the call on speaker and tells Ruth "Call the Lt. Governor and the attorney general now." Ruth calls the offices and both men appeared in about five minutes. Governor Woods "Please continue Chloe. Present is Lt.

Governor Hill and State Attorney General Scott." Peterson "We are investigating David's death and why someone is trying to get Natalie in jail for murder." Office Ramos cracked. He told us he's a soldier for that particular mob and was sent here seven years ago to find a way to set up the Governor, so he could be blackmailed and manipulated into performing certain acts the mob wanted. Especially to give them the upper hand over the gaming and casino business. Lt. Governor "We know all of that. That's why we pulled the plug on the idea of gaming and casinos in our state." State Attorney General Scott "We have been monitoring the orange group and coordinating our efforts with national agencies, to bring them down." Peterson "We're entering the building sirs." The governor hangs up. Peterson and Spencer are escorted into the governor's office. The office is very impressive. Governor Woods stands up. "Please sit." They all sit at the governor's conference table. Peterson "Office Ramos, said he is cooperating because he knows that his mission failed of getting Natalie arrested and not being at her own's funeral. His days are numbered. Therefore, we video his interview and had him to sign statements." Attorney General Scott "Were the statements notarized?" Peterson "Yes sir. We were determined to bring this thing to closure before Natalie is due in court tomorrow." Governor Woods "Thank you." Spencer "After Natalie disappeared from David's hospital room. Morton told me to go and find here. I went to the only two places. Her home and the police was still there and to her in-laws. When I arrived there, they had called the police on Natalie and filed a report that Natalie tried to attack them with knives. I approached and identified myself to the police officers, looked around the dwelling. But no sign of Natalie. I went back to my vehicle and sat and watched the neighbor to observe anything out of the ordinary. Natalie had been gone twenty minutes by the time I arrived. A van passed by me and the male

passenger looked up at the police and the house. I was suspicious.” Lt. Governor Hill “Why?”

Spencer “Because no white people live in that area of town. I pulled around and backed out and began to follow the van at a distance. I called Morton and informed him. He ran the license plate number I gave him, while I was on the phone. Then the van sped up and go on the expressway. And in pursued, Morton called for my back up. The van stayed on the expressway speeding in the bad weather. I hydroplane and skid into median.” Governor Woods “My GOD, are you alright?” Spencer “Fine. Only a few scratches and bruises. The other two teams tracked the van thirty miles outside the city into the woods. When they get there the van was empty but they knew by the tracks one of the men was carrying Natalie.” Peterson “Because Natalie’s a non-essential employee, but still works for the agency we had to bring in the national office. Beverly Woodward had been the liasing until she arrived here Thursday. She was ineffective, sir. I’m sorry to say.” Governor Woods “Why? Does she have anything to do with this?”

Peterson “Maybe indirectly. And unknowing party. Her computer had been hacked and vital information about the suspects in this case was distorted. Our lab is still working on it.”

Governor Woods “When did you discover Ms. Woodward’s computer had been hacked?”

Peterson “A few days ago. While she has been here.” Governor Woods “But no one has been at the house but Natalie, Strong and Tim and of course my family members.” Peterson “Right.” Lt. Governor “Right! Explain yourself.” Peterson “Officer Ramos didn’t know what happened to Natalie, after she was kidnapped. We don’t know what they did to Natalie. We do know she had been raped sir. Several times.” Governor Woods gets up and walks away from the table.

“How do you know this?” Peterson clears her throat. The governor listens. “When Natalie showed up at Strong’s naked. He did a rape kit investigation and found more than enough for a

specimen. It's at the lab being tested. We should have the results this evening for DNA and Sexually Transmitted Diseases." Governor Woods closes his eyes. Thinking "Like she has not gone through enough." Peterson "The orange group wanted you to sign another bill on trade that's coming up on Friday. And was going to use the release of Natalie as their bargaining chip. But some kind way Natalie got a loose and escaped. It took her several days to find her way back to the city and to Strong's house." Peterson "Mr. Governor, we have a lot of unanswered questions." Governor Woods turning around "Did they kill David?" Spencer "We cannot get that confirmed. Your niece, Bethany, I guess said on the recording we heard that some "Fag" called them and they would give them a hundred bucks." Spencer "Strong suggested Friday at the viewing when he returned from outside to investigate, if you had any type of unlawful or illegal or unethical activities. He said because Natalie told no one but you Strong was David's father. The best we can target sir, it started when David was about six months old. We went to the hospital and checked their data base to see if any inquires were made about Natalie, Strong or David, we found several. One about six and a half years ago by Morton. Now we have to decide if Morton is part of the mob or they got the information from him without his knowledge." Peterson "He raised hell when we gave him a part of the report. We didn't tell him all we know." Spencer "Ms. Rothblood is a total fake. She was called by Officer Ramos, when he got the call from Nurse Smith, one of their people. What gave her away was she didn't wait for protocol, but dialed Officer Ramos direct. I noticed one of the three inquiries was from her. We sent someone over to the hospital with an arrest warrant for Nurse Smith, on a number of federal charges that total about fifteen years. She'll talk. I do believe." Governor Woods "Okay some of this is coming together. How did the mob communicate to the Foster's to kill David on

last Monday?" Spencer "There was only one phone in the house its Bethany's cell phone. We went to the police station to get it but they said it was there. But we had to return to headquarters." Governor Woods "Ruth call Mrs. Smith and see if any purses or cell phones are there?" The governor walks away and continues to look out the window. Mrs. Smith "Smiths." Ruth "Hello, Mrs. Smith? This Ruth Bennette, Governor Wood's secretary." Mrs. Smith "Yes. How are you and the Governor. Imply an affair." Ruth Benentte ignored Mrs. Smith "Watch the gossip Mrs. Smith. This is official state business. Today did Bethany Foster have a cell phone with her, and if so is it still there?" Mrs. Smith "Yes she did on her hip. After she was shot. I took it and tossed it in the trash." Ruth "Why Mrs. Smith!" Mrs. Smith "Because all that ringing was getting on my nerves. I was having a bad day." Ruth Bennette "She was having an even worst day being shot in the head. Is that her phone?" Mrs. Smith "Yes it is." Governor Woods "Mrs. Smith, Governor Woods." Mrs. Smith "Oh, sir I didn't mean to imply." Ruth rolls her eyes. Governor Woods "That's okay Mrs. Smith. Can you please look at the phone number. Don't answer the phone." Mrs. Smith "I don't know, let me see." Holding the phone away from her face and moving her eye glasses up and down "No number, but private number." Governor Woods "Mrs. Smith that phone is very important. I'm sending two agents over to retrieve it. It is vitally important that you tell no one else the phone is there. The agents should arrive in about twenty minutes." Mrs. Smith "Make that fifteen, because I have an hair appointment." Governor Woods "We'll hustle." He looks at Spencer and Peterson. They jumped up. Governor Woods shaking their hands "Thank you. I know we just scratched the tip of this evil mountain be safe." Governor Woods "Bob, have you prepared everything for the U.S. Attorney?" State Attorney General "Yes sir Mr. Governor. The Orange Group should be crushed within this

week." Governor Woods "Good." State Attorney General "Sir." Governor standing up from the table where they were sitting "Yes." State Attorney General looking at the Lt. Governor and Ms. Ruth "I am truly very sorry for the death of David and all that he endured for the attack on Natalie." Lt. Governor Hill and Ms. Ruth nodding in agreement. State Attorney General Scott "I just didn't think they would go this far. Now we have to crush them, and all their limbs they have used to control this great state and bring it under their knees." Lt. Governor Hill "Scott, have the feds to put their knees on that Nurse Smith's neck and go back as far as they can and investigate where she came from and all of her contacts there and here. Haul them all in. and find as many charges on them as possible. And no plea deals!" Ms. Ruth and State Attorney General nodding. Governor Woods "Yes Bob. I agree. Especially since you will be running after my term expires next year." Lt. Hill "Sir." Governor Woods chuckle "So Ms. Rothblood wanted Natalie to be put in jail, so she would not attend David's funeral. Really think about that. Natalie, being in jail would have devastated the family, but we would have held off on the funeral until Nat was free. Natalie, may have lost some more of her mind being confined for killing her own baby." Lt. Governor Hill "You're right." State Attorney General Scott "What would that have proven? This is a bit more intricate not complicated. There are a larger group of players than we thought. Governor can you call your sister the judge? I have some questions for her." Governor Woods "Ms. Ruth, dial Gwendolyn." As Gwendolyn phone is ringing. Her secretary Lydia walks in. The judge looks up from her desk at Lydia and answering the phone. Gwendolyn "Hello." Ruth "Judge, the Governor wants to speak with you, along with the Lt. Governor and the state Attorney General. (A job Gwendolyn would love to have. Gwendolyn knew for her brother to call her at work and have those people present it was serious.)

Gwendolyn "Hold on, please." Purposefully not calling Ms. Ruth's name. Gwendolyn with her phone slightly covered on her shoulders said "Yes, Lydia!" Ruth having placed the governor's phone on conference and they were all seated waiting for Gwendolyn. Lydia said "Judge I have to tell you something." The judge reading Lydia's facial reaction knew her secretary three years was serious. Gwendolyn trying to test Lydia's urgency said flip like "It can't wait a minute?" Lydia "Put the phone down!" Governor Woods hearing how Lydia spoke to the judge puts the phone on mute and said to Ms. Ruth "Call courthouse security and send them up there now." Gwendolyn pretending to put the call on hold, but had hit the conference button. Gwendolyn looks back at Lydia and turning to regain control of her own office said "Come in Lydia and close the door." Lydia "I tell you what to do." Gwendolyn "What are you talking about?" Lydia "You will call the Governor and have him sign that trade bill number eleven hundred and three." The Governor shakes his head. Gwendolyn "Why should I tell the Governor to sign that bill?" Lydia "If not we'll expose your husband." Gwendolyn "Expose him. I don't give a damn. Now you little bitch you get your dumb ass out of my office and make sure I never see your ugly face again." Gwendolyn pretending to be looking down, but getting her gun. Lydia springs forward and Gwendolyn jumps up from her desk and pulls the gun on Lydia, at the same time courthouse security broke down the door. They grabbed Lydia. Lydia trying to fight the four security guards and had overpowered two of them. Gwendolyn still had the gun on Lydia, because she knew she could overpower the guards she could possibly get their guns. The state's speaker of the house had walked in for his five o'clock meeting with the governor when he heard the altercation. The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth looked up at him. He stood and said "What is that?" Governor Woods "Willie, do you have anything to do with

this?" They heard a shot go off. Ms. Ruth hold her heart. They heard the security guards put Lydia under control and handcuffing her. Then three more courthouse security guards run in. Senior Courthouse Security Everson saw Gwendolyn and said "Judge!" Governor Woods turn and looks at the phone. He began to call her "Gwendolyn!" Gwendolyn "I'm okay. The bullet didn't penetrate it ricoched off the desk when they put her down. It barely hit my shoulder. But it still hurt as hell. Get me to the hospital!" Senior Courthouse Security Everson "You honor we have to call an ambulance." Gwendolyn "An ambulance hell." Governor Woods laughs "You better do what she tells you. And now!" Gwendolyn "Drive me to the emergency and tell Melody to meet me at the emergency room. Then I know I will be out of there in time for dinner. Because she will not miss a party." Governor Woods "Oh, GOD she's going to start fussing and cussing all evening." Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor in surprise. Ms. Ruth "The judge sir." Governor Woods "Yes, the judge. Call my wife, who is going to have a fit, and tell her I said meet Gwendolyn in the emergency room NOW!!" Judge Gwendolyn getting her purse and walking "Put that bitch in solitary confinement with no food or water." Senior Courthouse Security Everson "You honor we can't do that." Judge Gwendolyn "Do you want me to tell how she kicked three of your security ass?!" Governor Woods laughing "Oh, it's going to be hell to pay at dinner tonight. I can always count on her to get a brawl going on." Ms. Ruth "Gwendolyn. The dignified and reserved Judge."

Natalie, Beverly, Tim and Strong met Monday with Natalie's attorney, Brenda Hill. Tim and Beverly presented their arguments and the evidence to back them up. Brenda "I have pored over this case since Friday. It doesn't make judicial sense. I believe it is a smoke screen to get someone else, the governor. I need some type of proof that Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramos have the intent of falsifying these statements to do harm to the governor and using Natalie as their bait. I have seen cases, where once an innocent person is set up, it takes years to get them free. Strong looks at Natalie. Tim catches Strong's look of concern for Natalie. Brenda Hill "Has anyone began to investigate Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramsey?" Beverly "I have. I ran into a brick wall. Their records are near perfect." Strong "There's always a smoking gun." Brenda "Have they been interviewed?" Strong "They were arrested Friday night, on the governor's order and will be released this morning at eleven am." Brenda "Good. Find out who they talked to while in jail. Trace the phone calls. What about the charges against Ms. Rothblood?" Strong "I'll signed everything this morning and once she is released. She will be arrested again."

Brenda "Does she know about these charges?" Strong "She arrested/detained before the police officer returned from viewing the surveillance tape." Brenda "Good. Get her off her track. Make her foundation not so concrete. Make her lose control over her plan." Turning and looking at Natalie. These people are after someone, my guess the governor. No one is to be trusted until this thing is broken. I don't have to tell you to watch the names and the different characters.

Natalie, you are not required to attend the hearing in the morning. I suggest you don't. if things go bad they will arrest you in court and charge you with murder and yours would be without bail. What I say, don't leave this room. I know you have another funeral to take care. But if you have a place to go. Go. And I'll continue to fight on this end. Buy a prepaid cell phone. Use it in

public places to call your family. Don't get a PO box, in the city you live. Get one from one of those check cashing places under an assumed name. I know this is hard. But it has to be done this way until the truth is exposed. And I don't want an arrest warrant looming over your head. Get your business straight today and be ready to run tomorrow. Who will be with Natalie tomorrow?" They all looked at Strong. But Natalie. She wants to stay. Natalie "I want to stay." Brenda "No." Strong "I'll be with her. Tim can call me from court. And no Natalie you can't stay." Natalie holds her head down. No one says anything. Brenda "Anything else?" Natalie "I know you'll think I had an emotional breakdown and am defenseless. But I can fight my way through this. Tim "Not by not wearing underwear." Strong turns and gives Tim a mean nasty look. Tim sighs and turns his head. Tim "Natalie, we believe in your spirit, but to be fighting all these unknown forces at once and you not at the top of your game (with questioning raised eyebrows) handicap us. If we had to vote. I say go." Beverly "Go." Strong "Go." Brenda "Go. Natalie as your attorney, you don't have to but it will be much easier on me if I didn't have to spend time talking to you behind prison bars." Natalie "Fine." Blowing They leave. As they are exiting the attorney's office they see the state prisoners arrive and saw Officer Ramos and Ms. Rothblood. They all look at each other with hate. They watch them being escorted into the courthouse. Strong waves and a police officer walks follows the group of prisoners in. As they are walking to the car. Beverly "Where are you going Natalie?" Natalie "First I'm going by Smiths and make the funeral arrangements for James Jr. and if it's okay with you Strong, I want Tim to have the power of Attorney over the sale of my house. Strong "Fine." Tim "Well okay, if I'm not too busy." Natalie "No repairs, no incentives nothing, but as is. If it sells put the check in my bank account. And check the balance. If you see that I have withdrawn five hundred fifty

five dollars that means I'm in trouble." Strong "Natalie where are you going?" Tim "To her place in Florida." Natalie "Right. I want to have a casual family dinner tonight at Gwendolyn's. I'll have it catered." Tim "I would love to have some more of those fresh string beans, we had yesterday that the deacons cooked." Tim and Strong got into Tim car. Beverly and Natalie get into Strong's car. Natalie makes a call on Beverly's cell phone. Terrence answers "Hello." Natalie "Hi baby." Terrence "Aunt! You sound great." Natalie "Call your mommy and daddy and see if I can have a family dinner over there tonight about seven? Casual." Terrence "Sure." Natalie "If your parents say yes, call everyone else for me okay?" Terrence "Sure. What we eating?" Natalie "What about Charlie's Barbeque?" Beverly licking her lips Terrence "Alright bye." They continue and pull up to Smith's funeral home. Some of the Fosters were there, and were arguing with the directress. Beverly "I'll take my gun to be on the safe side. There could be more inside." Beverly's phone rang. Beverly "Natalie answering the phone you got it in your hand." Natalie not thinking still looking at the Fosters in front of the funeral home. Natalie "Hello." Tim "Let me speak to Beverly." Natalie "You have to wait she's getting her gun." Tim very calm "Natalie, why is Beverly getting her gun?" He wheels into a parking lot space at work. Strong on his cell phone tells the caller to hold on. Natalie didn't respond. Tim yells "Earth to Natalie." Natalie reaches the cell phone to Beverly. Beverly "Hello." Tim "Thank God you answered. Why are you getting your gun? Where are you? What's that noise?" Beverly "Fosters. Smiths. Fosters." Tim "I'm on my way." Strong "What?" Beverly "No! This is my party. I mean damn it I'm going to party." Tim "Keep the phone open so I can hear everything. I'm putting mine's on speaker for Strong to hear." Strong returns to his call. Strong "I'll call you back when I get to work." Natalie and Beverly gets out of car. Beverly "Natalie put those folks bricks back their flower

arrangements." Strong and Tim laughs. Beverly "I got a gun and she picks up bricks." Shaking her head. Foster's "Where's she's going with that gun?" Beverly "Keep asking and I'll show you." Tim "Why didn't you put the gun up?" Flitting his head on the steering wheel and then leaning his head back on the car seat." Beverly "Natalie come on! Don't pick no fight. You know that's what I live for. Bring your happy but on in here now! And leave those heathens alone." Foster "Who do those skinny "hoes" think they are?" Beverly "Are you talking again. What did I say." Tim putting his head on the steering wheel "We all are going to jail." Strong looks at him. They could hear the cursing and fussing. Natalie yells into Beverly's phone "See I told you Strong I wasn't fat." Strong laughs. Tim "Compared to what? A Foster." Strong laughs. Beverly "While you'll are laughing Ms. Thang casual family dinner is going." Her phone rang. Beverly "Hello." Terrence "It's Ms. Beverly, Terre3nce. Where's Aunt and what noise?" Beverly "We're at Smith's to do James Jr funeral arrangements. And that noise my boy is the call of the wild." Terrence "Fosters! I'm on my way." Beverly "For what all Natalie is doing is signing papers which she is doing now. And we're out of here. What did your parents say?" Terrence "Well dad invited some of his golf players for you. And I uh uh invited a few homies for us." Beverly "So the answer is yes?" Terrence "Dad decided to pay for it since we invited some additional people." Beverly "Natalie where are you going?" Natalie waves. Beverly "Child let me get off this phone your Aunt is going in the back to see James Jr." Oh tell your daddy to order the beef brisket." Terrence "Yeah that's my favorite too." Tim "I thought you had forgotten about us." Beverly "Natalie is on her way to the back to see James Jr." Strong "Geeze." Tim "Like that is a good idea since her mind is nearly being held together by string cheese." Strong "What the hell are you talking about?" Tim "To be honest I actually don't know." Strong "Then be quiet." Tim

turns and looks at Strong. Strong looks at Tim. Natalie walks into the prep room. She looks at James Jr. she exams him looking at his face and arms and hands. Ms. Smith looks on. Natalie bows her head and prays for James Jr. Mrs. Smith bows her, but is looking at Beverly who goes and seats on a stool and continue to talk to Tim and Strong. Without any respect or care. Mrs. Smith closes her eyes at Beverly for to close her. Beverly mimicks Mrs. Smith and continues to talk on the cell phone. Beverly "Dinner at 7:00 pm. You'll ever had Charlie's beef brisket?" Tim "No, but it sounds good. Where is the queen of all drama?" Beverly "She's in here prayer for James Jr." Strong exhales. Tim tried not to laugh. "You're in there talking on your cell phone while she is praying?" Beverly "What's wrong with that?" Tim hits mute. "We are responsible for them. I don't know why we let those two get out of the house." Beverly "Hello Hello. I know you'll are talking about me sweet cakes." Removing mute. Tim "Now name calling. You have really descended." Beverly "Oh we're leaving now." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "Hey Mrs. Smith you got a problem?" Ms. Smith continues to walk, shaking her head as she looks back at Beverly. Tim "Now you are attacking Mrs. Smith?" Beverly "No'll I ain't. I don't know what her problem is?" Tim "Could it be you showed her no respect for the dead or no respect for GOD by prayer?" Beverly "Well Nat is doing well, DAMN! She has passed out again." Strong shakes his head. Mrs. Smith helps Natalie, she tripped over a wire. Beverly "My bag. She tripped over a wire." Tim "I really don't know how much of Laurel and Harder I can take." Beverly "I'm going to tell Nat you called her fat." Tim "I, I didn't I meant." Beverly "Tim just called you fat." Natalie didn't say anything. They went into the coffin room. Natalie selected a bronze casket. And a brown suit. She asked them to shave his hair. She picked out an obituary. And announcement for the newspapers. She asked to have it in the chapel at Smith's and she

selected the tiger lilies for his spread and a broken heart for her and a standing floral arrangement from her family. Mrs. Smith "James Jr. burial plot?" Natalie sat and looked and thought she knew Strong would have a heart attack if she buried him at Memorial Gardens with David. Natalie "Oh GID, show me the way." They heard some more loud talking outside. Beverly "The daughters are here with that aunt. And here they come." Tim "I want that aunt." Strong looks at Tim. Tim knew Strong was looking at him with disapproval. Beverly "Mrs. Smith, I'm barricading us in." Mrs. Smith "Stop that young lady. They know me I'm sure they aint coming in here acting like no fools." Beverly "Alright, if you believe that. Then you handle it, but Natalie better not get hurt." Beverly goes and sit down on the sofa, crosses her legs and put her over the back of the sofa. "I'm going to sit my happy butt right here and watch you handle your business, Mrs. Smith. Where are you'll?" The Fosters walking in. Natalie still dazed thinking where to bury James Jr. Shirley Foster walks in "What's this I hear about guns?" looking around. Then at Beverly. Tim "I can do it and put it on Natalie and she'll get off because she's crazy right now." Strong "Tim. I'm warning you. You're talking like a lunatic." Beverly looks at Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith smiles "We have just about concluded the burial plans." Bethany "Without us?" Beverly "Now that's who I want to put my foot so far." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly turns her head. Trisha runs and tries to sit in Natalies lap and said "Hey mommie." Strong "We hear." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "And I'm sick of old Mrs. Smith rolling her eyes at me. Like I'm the criminal." Mrs. Smith "You ladies have a seat." Trisha "I'm sitting in my mommies lap." Morton drives up and sees Tim and Strong sitting in the car with the windows up. Tim sees Morton walking over. He rolls down the window. Tim "Morton." Morton "Fellows." "How are you'll doing it?" He hears the speaker. He looks and say's "What's

happening.” Tim “Natalie is at the funeral home to make arrangements for her other son and the Fosters have shown up.” Morton peeps over at Strong. Strong shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head. Shirley Foster “I aint sitting until she explains to me (pointing to herself) why she is here.” Mrs. Smith “Well Mrs. Foster is James Jr.’s mother and she is the only one who can make these arrangements.” Bethany eyeing Beverly. Beverly is still sitting with her leg cross and arms folded across the back of the sofa. Beverly “This big bitch is standing eyeing me. Like she want some of me. It’s not like Natalie didn’t kick her.” Tim “Beverly!” Trisha holding Natalie around the neck and putting her head on Natalie’s shoulder. Natalie “Wood lawn.” Mrs. Smith “Very good choice.” Natalie “After all the expenses, whatever is left put it in more floral arrangement.” Mrs. Smith “Here’s the burial policy.” Bethany “Snatches the burial policy out of Natalie’s hand. “She aint signing a damn thing.” Beverly “Here we go. Bethany just snatched the burial policy out of Natalie’s hand.” Bethany and Shirley reading the policy. Their eyes bucked. Shirley “This says fifteen thousand dollars. I know you aint spent that type of money just now.” Bethany “Ther’s got to be some money left over.” Natalie “Get up now!” Trisha holding onto Natalie’s neck squeezing her. Mrs. Smith looking. Beverly is sitting on the sofa “Natalie told Trisha to get up and she started squeezing Natalie’s neck. Mrs. Smith is still sitting and just looking. I told her Natalie better not get hurt.” Strong “Lets go.” Moerton “No! wait a minute.” Shirley and Bethany were laughing like it was funny. Natalie took her hand and pinched Trisha in her flesh until she began to bleed. Trisha “I won’t let you go. I’m stronger than you.” Shirley and Bethany laughter. Beverly “Mrs. Smith, it’s your ass I’m going to get. Mrs. Smith “I heard about them, but I believe it now.” Natalie catches Trisha eye and began to poke her in it. Trisha trying to cover her eyes. And still sitting in Natalie’s lap with her head buried in her shoulders.

Pressing her two hundred pounds into Natalie's one fifty. Natalie intertwine her hand in Trisha's weave and pulling her head back clip her in the throat and pulled Trisha off her and getting up began to bang Trisha's head on Mrs. Smith's desk until her nose began to bleed. Beverly relaying blow by blow action. Mrs. Smith "Please get off my desk with that." Beverly, Bethany and Shirley looks at the calm and composed and dignified Mrs. Smith who didn't raise her voice. Tim "I like that Mrs. Smith." Trisha "Mommie, mommie." Tim "Don't fall for that." Natalie "You murderer. Murderer. Die. Just die and go to hell with brother. You don't deserve to live." Natalie throws Trisha on the floor and began to kick her over and over. Mrs. Smith gets up with cleaner sprays and cleans off her desk. Natalie stomping and kicking Trisha "Die! Die! Die! I pray to GOD, he will not allow you'll to ever have any children. That when you'll die, so does that evil Foster clan." Trisha coughing up blood. Natalie stomping her. Others run from the other side and was about to jump in Natalie. Beverly pulls out her gun. I'll shot." Mrs. Smith "Don't get involved in that." James Foster's brother "Oh, I'm gonna cut her for this." Strong tense up. Morton and Tim looks at Strong. Mrs. Smith pulls out two guns one in each hand, standing up. Beverly "Oh shit!" Beverly "Mrs. Smith is the equitte Rambo." She stood up with two automatic guns in her hand. Tim "I told you I like Mrs. Smith." Mrs. Smith "Don't play with me Fosters. Natalie! Natalie! Stop stomping your daughter. You don't ever have to see her nor that one after today." Foster pick up your relative and take her out of my building and off my premises." Mrs. Smith's tone changes, back to the dignified tone. "When you come Friday at one pm for the funeral service, please check those bad attitudes at the door." Fosters are looking at her like she's crazy. Mrs. Smith "Okay. Now run along." Beverly "She's crazy. You'll Mrs. Smith is crazy." Morton laughs. Mrs. Beverly "Young lady I asked you not to be talking on the cell phone while

we're trying to conduct business. Please." Tim "You better listen to hear Beverly." Beverly "Well I guess..." Before she could finish. Bethany "Why can't James be buried at Memorial Gardens with your white son?" Strong putting on his seat belt looks back to back out. Morton very calmly "Strong what are you doing?" Tim looks at Strong. Then Tim looks straight ahead. Morton "Listen. And wait. Natalie must deal with this on her own. That's the way she'll get stronger." Strong throws his hand up and he is fuming. Beverly "Natalie is sitting down and fixing her broken sandal." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "If this old woman rolls her eyes at one just one more time." Natalie "Mrs. Smith how much is more is Memorial Gardens than Woodlawn with the pertual care package." Strong shaking his head. Morton and Tim are watching him. Mrs. Smith pulls out her book, while Natalie is pressing her hair down. Mrs. Smith "It's only five thousand three hundred dollars more. Paid in cash up front." Shirley "What?" Natalie you are welcome to pay the difference." Bethany "You're his mammie you ought to pay for it." Natalie "Bethany, the name of promise. What a joke. You are no good like that sewer trash next to you. You can't even rise out of what you have chosen to be. But just as your sister. I pray that you die childless. The world would breathe easier without your smell. The way you are going. I do give you my last motherly advice. Began planning your burial services now. Because your time to enter hell can be any day now. Bethany "I hate you. I always hated you." Natalie "I just told you never to speak to me again. I know you all have hated me and that's why you helped them rape David. You held him down mashing his face onto the floor until he could hardly breathe. While your daddy and brother ramed him over and over." Mrs. Smith mouth drops open. Bethany "That's right, for that hour every day. You left him home until Mrs. Woodward came by to see him and put him in bed. And we told him, if he said

anything we would kill you and that fag." Morton "My GOD." Strong covers his mouth and cries. Tim "That's why the pastor said David said help my mommie and daddy." Strong bursts out into uncontrollable sobbing. Tim reaches over and rubs his shoulders. Bethany "We knew all the time the fag was David's father. When David had to have some blood when he was born and we saw that white baby. We didn't know until we stole the chart and saw who gave blood. We wanted to blackmail your ass. But couldn't find somebody. So we got a phone call. Morton "Tim record this." Tim "It's already recording." And looked at devastated Strong. Bethany "Another fag offered us a hundred bucks every time we did David. How else did you think we had money?" Shirley Foster "Beth, how could you'll do that to that baby?" Bethany looking as a snake at Natalie. Shirley Foster "Natalie I swear I didn't know. I thought you made that up on brother to get rid of him like you did Mike. God I'm so sorry." Bethany "Don't apologize to her. I enjoyed every bit of it." A shot is heard and a thump. Strong, Tim and Morton listens. Bethany on the floor "Oh, oh, oh." Natalie gets up and walks over to Bethany. Looking at her. "Bethany, you were talking and confessing and relishing in your evil deeds, you never thought to ask me how I knew you were involved and what you did. David came to me last night and without saying a word he showed me the scenes. Now before you go to hell. I pray you ask JESUS for forgiveness and seek him now before your eyes close in death." Natalie bends down "Dear LORD GOD, in JESUS' name I ask you to fix this situation with Bethany dying and going to hell. She is my blood. I brought her into the world, and I promised you that I would raise them up in the nutrition and admonish of JESUS CHRIST. They rejected JESUS. Bethany rejected JESUS. But You O'HOLY GOD judge this day and determine where Bethany will be for all eternity. As you did with James Jr." Police was running into the office. Police officer "Step away mame. Wher's

the gun?" Natalie "I will not step away, while she is dying and I don't have a gun. And I didn't shoot her." Strong "Thank GOD." Tim "No Beverly!" Strong looks at Tim. Then he looks at Morton. They looked at each other. Police officer "Mame you're under arrest." Tim "O Jesus help. JESUS help." Morton smiles. Strong looks at Tim with interest. Police officer "Mame hold on an ambulance is on the way. Bethany "Mommie forgive me." Natalie "Ask JESUS and David." Bethany "JESUS, forgive me. David forgive me." Natalie "Now Bethany, say the sinners prayer. GOD forgive me for my sins. I receive JESUS CHRIST as my LORD." Bethany was mouthing it with Natalie. Natalie "I now forgive you Bethany." Tim was repeating it. Morton was saying it. Strong looked away and began to cry again. Bethany closes her eyes in death. Then total silence. Beverly "JESUS!" Tim "Beverly? Oh no don't tell me Mrs. Smith shot her?" Morton "I wanted to introduce her to my widowed brother-in-law." Beverly "What the hell? Excuse me. Woman didn't I tell you don't look at me like that." Strong "Who shot Bethany?" Morton "The other woman." Beverly "Yes. Shirley." Mrs. Smith walks over to Natalie who is looking at Bethany. Natalie "Bethany GOD's promise. The one you killed was a seed sent by GOD to save you. You and your brother had to die because your sins warranted death, because you killed an innocent. But David always loved you and cared for you even through his death. Trisha, even though she knew what evil you'll were doing. She didn't participate in the act, therefore GOD said she she currently doesn't warrant death." Natalie looks off in space. They hear the ambulance sirens. Mrs. Smith "Natalie, what do you want to do?" Natalie "Have a double service. Bury her next to James Jr. at Woodlawn. There's a silver casket in there (it was the one I originally was going to bury James Jr. and GOD said no the Bronze." Beverly "Natalie, why did GOD say the bronze for James Jr.? Did HE say the silver for Bethany?" Natalie "GOD said the Bronze for James Jr.

because HE had judged him for all his sins. He was weighed in the balances and was found wanting. Silver for Bethany because after judgment redemption.” Mrs. Smith walks out of the room and greet the ambulance attendants and show them Bethany lying in a pool of blood. They wait until the attendants take out Bethany. Mrs. Smith “Natalie.” Natalie “Do a double obituary and announcement.” “Have Hattie Mae to do Bethany’s hair, the best you can. And I saw a white dress hanging up with a lot of lace on it.” Mrs. Smith “Floral arrangements?” Natalie “White peace lilies for a spread, broken heart and baby pink roses from my family. I’ll mail you the burial policy.” Mrs. Smith “Your word is good as gold with me.” Natalie “My dear friend lets go and meet our men.” Tim and Strong smiles. Morton looks at them. Beverly and Natalie leave. A crowd gathers. Natalie “Hang up from them and call and tell the governor everything including the “fag” that paid them money and have him to relay everything. I can’t I just don’t want to go through it verbally again.” Beverly and Natalie went to Strong and Tim’s job and called from the parking lot. Natalie and Beverly were going over Natalie’s to do list. And after about fifteen minutes Tim and Strong exited the building and Beverly seeing them blows the horn. Natalie (sarcastically) “Yeah like Strong doesn’t recognize his own car.” Strong walks over to Natalie’s window as Beverly is letting the windows down. Strong stooping down looks at Natalie staring ahead. Strong bows his head. “Nat, will you be okay tomorrow on your own?” under the observing eyes of Beverly and Tim. Natalie not looking at Strong, but recognizing his voice “No, but I’ll make do.” Strong looks at her. Beverly sees the worry on Strong’s face as he gets up. Tim kisses Beverly on the lips. To the much less surprise of Beverly. Strong stands and looks. Morton is observing from his office upstairs. Because he heard the car horn blowing. Strong is very perplex and now everything is becoming confusing. Tim stands up from the car.

And says "Be safe." Looking at Natalie. Beverly smiles and pulls off, rolling up the windows. Tim and Strong looking as they exit the parking area. Beverly screaming with delight. Natalie jumps causing her notepad to flip flop in the air until she caught it and began to laugh. Beverly "I like that Tim." Natalie "Over Strong's dead body." Beverly "Nat, when did all of this happen? When did it start to happen? How did we just know these were our men? How did they know?" hunching her shoulders up in a question. Is this wonderful or what? Thank you my baby man. (Referring to David)" Natalie just sat and smiled and laughed over Beverly's excitement. They drove up to Natalie's favorite store when she was growing. They entered the store and Natalie went to the shoes. She purchased two pairs of shoes, with money Strong had given her, when he was at the car. Beverly looking around saw several pairs of shoes and bags and said to Natalie "Do you think Tim would buy these for me?" Natalie looked at the price tag "No." Beverly "He probably already got some I can have." Natalie laughs "We are going to have to stop that." Beverly "GOD, this is going to be hard. (looking worried) I never been with a gay man before. I've been with mostly black and a few Asians (turning up her nose), a cowboy a stripper and a guy from the circus (and he would never tell me what he did) and a few fat boys." Natalie had her back to Beverly but was trying to count Beverly's boyfriends. Beverly "Nat, what are you doing? Trying to figure out how many men I have had?" Natalie smiles. Beverly counting "Exactly thirty two." Natalie "Wait until finds out." Beverly "He was not in the picture then girlfriend (smacking her lips and trying on another pair of shoes.) and he doesn't have to know." Natalie "Suppose one of your ex's is one of his ex's?" Beverly "I will kick Tim's behind. No matter how cute it is." Natalie and Beverly were being followed and watched from the time they entered the store. They suspected it was either store security or mall security.

Natalie "I guess I have to buy some panties now." Beverly "Damn right." Walking in front of Natalie on the escalator so she can get a better picture of the three men following them. Beverly snaps their pictures with her cell phone. Natalie begins to tense up. She looks up at Beverly "I sense it to. Let's go." They speedily got off the escalator and walked quickly to the store's exit. The three men were right on them. Beverly looks back "That's not store security those are bounty hunters." She dials Tim Tim phone rangs "Hello." Beverly screams "Help!!!" Tim "Beverly where are you?" he jumps and walks to find Strong. He sees Strong in Morton's office going over his neglected work project. Beverly "We're at the mall and three of the biggest bounty hunters are closing (scream) from Natalie and Beverly. Beverly's cell phone goes dead. Tim bangs on Morton's door and opens it. "Strong, bounty hunters at the mall. Let's go!" Tim always keeps his keys on him. They run to the car and sped away. Morton runs out of his office "Carlee, (his secretary) get the two teams, no three teams over to the mall!) Peterson and Spencer were coming back from their interviews with Ms. Rothblood and police officer Ramos. They saw Morton's look and knew it had to be about Natalie. Morton's entire department loved David and attended his funeral. Strong would bring David to work on Saturdays to show off his baseball outfit or scout outfit. David loved being around Spencer and Peterson the most. Because Spencer would have David hold onto his large muscle arm. And lift David up as a dumbbell. And Peterson would teach David all sorts of things about trains and trucks. They both asked Morton if they could investigate the case. Morton, with great difficulty said yes. Morton seeing Spencer and Peterson standing in the hallway. Peterson "Sir, what's happening?" Morton "Bounty hunters after Natalie at the mall. What do you'll have? You better have some damn good evidence." He looks at the information. They follow Morton into his office. Morton

slams his door and threw the report on his desk. Spencer and Peterson stand and Morton bending over his desk in anguish said "Who all know about this mess?" Peterson "No one yet sir. But we will expose it. Please don't try to tell us to sit on it. The Governor must know." Morton sitting on his desk and rubbing his head and face "You will sit on it if I say sit on it Peterson. Understand?" looking at Spencer. Spencer "Don't you dare ask me not to tell Strong and the Governor. I found that baby and his last breath was blown in my face. Go to hell Morton." Spencer walks out and slams the door. Morton in complete shock looks at his door. "That's the first he ever said anything." Peterson walks out and don't look back. Spencer and Peterson got to Spencer's car and left. Peterson called the Governor's office and spoke to her cousin Ruth Benette. Ruth "Good evening, Governor Wood's office how may I help you?" Peterson "Ruth, it's me Chloe. We have very bad news for the Governor. Is he near you?" Ruth "Yes." (Getting up closes the Governor's door. Governor Woods looks up at Ruth. Then down at the telephone line. He hits mute.) Ruth "Go ahead." Peterson "Natalie is at the mall and three bounty hunters mat have her." Ruth "Bounty hunters? What the hell are you talking about?" Peterson "Remember those three days Natalie was missing?" Ruth "Yes." Peterson "Those three had kidnapped her." Ruth "Chloe you better explain this quick, fast and in a hurry." Peterson "The Governor had made a deal with a cartel to bring some business to the state." Ruth "The orange group, yes." Peterson "Well most of the orange group is the..." Governor Woods "The mob." Ruth "Sir!" Governor Woods "That's okay Ruth, you can come in." Ruth hangs up and goes to the Governor's office, Governor Woods puts the call on speaker and tells Ruth "Call the Lt. Governor and the attorney general now." Ruth calls the offices and both men appeared in about five minutes. Governor Woods "Please continue Chloe. Present is Lt.

Governor Hill and State Attorney General Scott." Peterson "We are investigating David's death and why someone is trying to get Natalie in jail for murder." Office Ramos cracked. He told us he's a soldier for that particular mob and was sent here seven years ago to find a way to set up the Governor, so he could be blackmailed and manipulated into performing certain acts the mob wanted. Especially to give them the upper hand over the gaming and casino business. Lt. Governor "We know all of that. That's why we pulled the plug on the idea of gaming and casinos in our state." State Attorney General Scott "We have been monitoring the orange group and coordinating our efforts with national agencies, to bring them down." Peterson "We're entering the building sirs." The governor hangs up. Peterson and Spencer are escorted into the governor's office. The office is very impressive. Governor Woods stands up. "Please sit." They all sit at the governor's conference table. Peterson "Office Ramos, said he is cooperating because he knows that his mission failed of getting Natalie arrested and not being at her own's funeral. His days are numbered. Therefore, we video his interview and had him to sign statements." Attorney General Scott "Were the statements notarized?" Peterson "Yes sir. We were determined to bring this thing to closure before Natalie is due in court tomorrow." Governor Woods "Thank you." Spencer "After Natalie disappeared from David's hospital room. Morton told me to go and find here. I went to the only two places. Her home and the police was still there and to her in-laws. When I arrived there, they had called the police on Natalie and filed a report that Natalie tried to attack them with knives. I approached and identified myself to the police officers, looked around the dwelling. But no sign of Natalie. I went back to my vehicle and sat and watched the neighbor to observe anything out of the ordinary. Natalie had been gone twenty minutes by the time I arrived. A van passed by me and the male

passenger looked up at the police and the house. I was suspicious.” Lt. Governor Hill “Why?”

Spencer “Because no white people live in that area of town. I pulled around and backed out and began to follow the van at a distance. I called Morton and informed him. He ran the license plate number I gave him, while I was on the phone. Then the van sped up and go on the expressway. And in pursued, Morton called for my back up. The van stayed on the expressway speeding in the bad weather. I hydroplane and skid into median.” Governor Woods “My GOD, are you alright?” Spencer “Fine. Only a few scratches and bruises. The other two teams tracked the van thirty miles outside the city into the woods. When they get there the van was empty but they knew by the tracks one of the men was carrying Natalie.” Peterson “Because Natalie’s a non-essential employee, but still works for the agency we had to bring in the national office. Beverly Woodward had been the liasung until she arrived here Thursday. She was ineffective, sir. I’m sorry to say.” Governor Woods “Why? Does she have anything to do with this?”

Peterson “Maybe indirectly. And unknowing party. Her computer had been hacked and vital information about the suspects in this case was distorted. Our lab is still working on it.”

Governor Woods “When did you discover Ms. Woodward’s computer had been hacked?”

Peterson “A few days ago. While she has been here.” Governor Woods “But no one has been at the house but Natalie, Strong and Tim and of course my family members.” Peterson “Right.” Lt. Governor “Right! Explain yourself.” Peterson “Officer Ramos didn’t know what happened to Natalie, after she was kidnapped. We don’t know what they did to Natalie. We do know she had been raped sir. Several times.” Governor Woods gets up and walks away from the table.

“How do you know this?” Peterson clears her throat. The governor listens. “When Natalie showed up at Strong’s naked. He did a rape kit investigation and found more than enough for a

specimen. It's at the lab being tested. We should have the results this evening for DNA and Sexually Transmitted Diseases." Governor Woods closes his eyes. Thinking "Like she has not gone through enough." Peterson "The orange group wanted you to sign another bill on trade that's coming up on Friday. And was going to use the release of Natalie as their bargaining chip. But some kind way Natalie got a loose and escaped. It took her several days to find her way back to the city and to Strong's house." Peterson "Mr. Governor, we have a lot of unanswered questions." Governor Woods turning around "Did they kill David?" Spencer "We cannot get that confirmed. Your niece, Bethany, I guess said on the recording we heard that some "Fag" called them and they would give them a hundred bucks." Spencer "Strong suggested Friday at the viewing when he returned from outside to investigate, if you had any type of unlawful or illegal or unethical activities. He said because Natalie told no one but you Strong was David's father. The best we can target sir, it started when David was about six months old. We went to the hospital and checked their data base to see if any inquires were made about Natalie, Strong or David, we found several. One about six and a half years ago by Morton. Now we have to decide if Morton is part of the mob or they got the information from him without his knowledge." Peterson "He raised hell when we gave him a part of the report. We didn't tell him all we know." Spencer "Ms. Rothblood is a total fake. She was called by Officer Ramos, when he got the call from Nurse Smith, one of their people. What gave her away was she didn't wait for protocol, but dialed Officer Ramos direct. I noticed one of the three inquiries was from her. We sent someone over to the hospital with an arrest warrant for Nurse Smith, on a number of federal charges that total about fifteen years. She'll talk. I do believe." Governor Woods "Okay some of this is coming together. How did the mob communicate to the Foster's to kill David on

last Monday?" Spencer "There was only one phone in the house its Bethany's cell phone. We went to the police station to get it but they said it was there. But we had to return to headquarters." Governor Woods "Ruth call Mrs. Smith and see if any purses or cell phones are there?" The governor walks away and continues to look out the window. Mrs. Smith "Smiths." Ruth "Hello, Mrs. Smith? This Ruth Bennette, Governor Wood's secretary." Mrs. Smith "Yes. How are you and the Governor. Imply an affair." Ruth Benentte ignored Mrs. Smith "Watch the gossip Mrs. Smith. This is official state business. Today did Bethany Foster have a cell phone with her, and if so is it still there?" Mrs. Smith "Yes she did on her hip. After she was shot. I took it and tossed it in the trash." Ruth "Why Mrs. Smith!" Mrs. Smith "Because all that ringing was getting on my nerves. I was having a bad day." Ruth Bennette "She was having an even worst day being shot in the head. Is that her phone?" Mrs. Smith "Yes it is." Governor Woods "Mrs. Smith, Governor Woods." Mrs. Smith "Oh, sir I didn't mean to imply." Ruth rolls her eyes. Governor Woods "That's okay Mrs. Smith. Can you please look at the phone number. Don't answer the phone." Mrs. Smith "I don't know, let me see." Holding the phone away from her face and moving her eye glasses up and down "No number, but private number." Governor Woods "Mrs. Smith that phone is very important. I'm sending two agents over to retrieve it. It is vitally important that you tell no one else the phone is there. The agents should arrive in about twenty minutes." Mrs. Smith "Make that fifteen, because I have an hair appointment." Governor Woods "We'll hustle." He looks at Spencer and Peterson. They jumped up. Governor Woods shaking their hands "Thank you. I know we just scratched the tip of this evil mountain be safe." Governor Woods "Bob, have you prepared everything for the U.S. Attorney?" State Attorney General "Yes sir Mr. Governor. The Orange Group should be crushed within this

week." Governor Woods "Good." State Attorney General "Sir." Governor standing up from the table where they were sitting "Yes." State Attorney General looking at the Lt. Governor and Ms. Ruth "I am truly very sorry for the death of David and all that he endured for the attack on Natalie." Lt. Governor Hill and Ms. Ruth nodding in agreement. State Attorney General Scott "I just didn't think they would go this far. Now we have to crush them, and all their limbs they have used to control this great state and bring it under their knees." Lt. Governor Hill "Scott, have the feds to put their knees on that Nurse Smith's neck and go back as far as they can and investigate where she came from and all of her contacts there and here. Haul them all in. and find as many charges on them as possible. And no plea deals!" Ms. Ruth and State Attorney General nodding. Governor Woods "Yes Bob. I agree. Especially since you will be running after my term expires next year." Lt. Hill "Sir." Governor Woods chuckle "So Ms. Rothblood wanted Natalie to be put in jail, so she would not attend David's funeral. Really think about that. Natalie, being in jail would have devastated the family, but we would have held off on the funeral until Nat was free. Natalie, may have loss some more of her mind being confined for killing her own baby." Lt. Governor Hill "You're right." State Attorney General Scott "What would that have proven? This is a bit more intricate not complicated. There are a larger group of players then we thought. Governor can you call your sister the judge? I have some questions for her." Governor Woods "Ms. Ruth, dial Gwendolyn." As Gwendolyn phone is ringing. Her secretary Lydia walks in. The judge looks up from her desk at Lydia and answering the phone. Gwendolyn "Hello." Ruth "Judge, the Governor wants to speak with you, along with the Lt. Governor and the state Attorney General. (A job Gwendolyn would love to have. Gwendolyn knew for her brother to call her at work and have those people present it was serious.)

Gwendolyn "Hold on, please." Purposefully not calling Ms. Ruth's name. Gwendolyn with her phone slightly covered on her shoulders said "Yes, Lydia!" Ruth having placed the governor's phone on conference and they were all seated waiting for Gwendolyn. Lydia said "Judge I have to tell you something." The judge reading Lydia's facial reaction knew her secretary three years was serious. Gwendolyn trying to test Lydia's urgency said flip like "It can't wait a minute?" Lydia "Put the phone down!" Governor Woods hearing how Lydia spoke to the judge puts the phone on mute and said to Ms. Ruth "Call courthouse security and send them up there now." Gwendolyn pretending to put the call on hold, but had hit the conference button. Gwendolyn looks back at Lydia and turning to regain control of her own office said "Come in Lydia and close the door." Lydia "I tell you what to do." Gwendolyn "What are you talking about?" Lydia "You will call the Governor and have him sign that trade bill number eleven hundred and three." The Governor shakes his head. Gwendolyn "Why should I tell the Governor to sign that bill?" Lydia "If not we'll expose your husband." Gwendolyn "Expose him. I don't give a damn. Now you little bitch you get your dumb ass out of my office and make sure I never see your ugly face again." Gwendolyn pretending to be looking down, but getting her gun. Lydia springs forward and Gwendolyn jumps up from her desk and pulls the gun on Lydia, at the same time courthouse security broke down the door. They grabbed Lydia. Lydia trying to fight the four security guards and had overpowered two of them. Gwendolyn still had the gun on Lydia, because she knew she could overpower the guards she could possibly get their guns. The state's speaker of the house had walked in for his five o'clock meeting with the governor when he heard the altercation. The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth looked up at him. He stood and said "What is that?" Governor Woods "Willie, do you have anything to do with

this?" They heard a shot go off. Ms. Ruth hold her heart. They heard the security guards put Lydia under control and handcuffing her. Then three more courthouse security guards run in. Senior Courthouse Security Everson saw Gwendolyn and said "Judge!" Governor Woods turn and looks at the phone. He began to call her "Gwendolyn!" Gwendolyn "I'm okay. The bullet didn't penetrate it ricoched off the desk when they put her down. It barely hit my shoulder. But it still hurt as hell. Get me to the hospital!" Senior Courthouse Security Everson "You honor we have to call an ambulance." Gwendolyn "An ambulance hell." Governor Woods laughs "You better do what she tells you. And now!" Gwendolyn "Drive me to the emergency and tell Melody to meet me at the emergency room. Then I know I will be out of there in time for dinner. Because she will not miss a party." Governor Woods "Oh, GOD she's going to start fussing and cussing all evening." Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor in surprise. Ms. Ruth "The judge sir." Governor Woods "Yes, the judge. Call my wife, who is going to have a fit, and tell her I said meet Gwendolyn in the emergency room NOW!!" Judge Gwendolyn getting her purse and walking "Put that bitch in solitary confinement with no food or water." Senior Courthouse Security Everson "You honor we can't do that." Judge Gwendolyn "Do you want me to tell how she kicked three of your security ass?!" Governor Woods laughing "Oh, it's going to be hell to pay at dinner tonight. I can always count on her to get a brawl going on." Ms. Ruth "Gwendolyn. The dignified and reserved Judge." Governor Woods blows and says "shucks, when we growing up it was only Gwendolyn and I for a few years before Johnathan and Natalie came along. Everyday Gwendolyn and I were fighting somebody after school in the woods. She can throw a punch. The kids called "Gwendili" for Muhammad Ali of the hood." The governor laughs. Lydia "I'm not

through with you Gwen." Governor Woods holding his head "O good GOD she called her Gwen." Gwendolyn "What did you call me?" Lydia on the floor "Gwen." Gwendolyn "Just what do you plan to do against me Lydia?" Lydia "Wait and you'll see." The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General, Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchinson heard a noise then "Ooh!!!" then another noise and then another "Ouh!" Senior courthouse Security Everson "You honor stop!" How are we going to explain a busted nose?" and they hear another noise and some more groaning. "And how maybe a broken rib or two." "Stop kicking her your honor!!! Get up judge!" Governor listens. Gwendolyn said "You said stop kicking her!" Everson "But I didn't say for you to get on top of her and bang the floor on her head." Governor laughs. The others look in amazement, at how Gwendolyn took on an aggressive personality. Gwendolyn "Make up your MIND!" as they hear another bang. Everson picks the judge up and Gwendolyn "Put me down Mike!" Gwendolyn manages to get a loose and they hear another thump. The Governor turns his head and snickers. Gwendolyn "That's for you threatening my family." "Everson how are we to explain this?" Judge "How do explain all the other beatings? Lie" Other courthouse security ran in and Gwendolyn reverted back to calm and dignified manner. The sheriff Molson runs in and said "Judge Roberts are you okay?" Looking at the suspect and security guards. The sheriff "It took all of you for one woman?" the security didn't say anything. Sheriff "Why is she unconscious?" Everson "Oh sir." Judge "Oh geeze this is really hurting. I need to get to the hospital." Sheriff "I'll take you. Everson, clean this up." Governor laughs. Lt. Governor Hill "How could she fight with a wound?" Governor "Oh shoot Bob, I've seen Gwendolyn fight with two broken arms." He looks serious and straight. "She knows how to fight. Don't ever underestimate her. Why do you think that husband of hers tips around him." They all laugh.

Attorney General, I've added Lydia White to the lists should I add speaker Hutchison also?"

Speaker Hutchison "Add me to what list?" Attorney General Scott turns from looking at speaker Hutchison to the governor "Sir." Governor Woods "Yes." Attorney General writes the speakers name. Governor Woods "Sit down Willie and explain your connection to the orange group and the trade bill eleven hundred three." Ms. Ruth closes the door. Speaker Hutchison bows his head and blows and his shoulders drop. They all look at him. The Governor looks at his recorder to make sure it was still on. Speaker Hutchison "Will I go to jail?" Governor Woods fierce "No promises." Looking squarely at Speaker Hutchison. Speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor and then the Lt. Governor, Attorney General and Ms. Ruth, who was pulling out a chair with a note pad in her hand. Speaker Hutchison "Lydia White is my mistress." Governor Woods vicious "So." With his arms folded. Speaker Hutchison "I meet her three years ago." Governor Woods "Where?" Speaker Hutchison "When I was at the lake on vacation. I met her at the corner store. At first I told her I was not interested, but she was relentless. Then I would bump into her at speaking engagements and social events then after about month." Lt. Governor "Whoa, this was a long pursuit." Being very sarcastic. And turning his head. Willie Hutchison looks at him. Speaker Hutchison "I began to sleep with her." Lt. Governor "We know it was not for your good looks, so what did she want!!! (Now yelling.) Speaker Hutchison "I have not broken any laws known to me. And if you yell one more time Mr. Lt. Governor I will put my foot up your ass." Lt. Governor "You just committed a crime." Speaker Hutchison "You entrapped me so I could threaten you, so you could hold me." Governor Woods "The whole thing was a bluff. You took it now finish, quickly I have dinner to go to." Speaker Hutchison "It seemed innocence and not unethical. She asked me did I know of any jobs available, because she needed to work. I told

her I would take care of her. She said no, because I had a wife and mother and children. She didn't want to take anything away from them." Lt. Governor "Did you sleep with her at?" Speaker Hutchison "That's private." Attorney General "No hell! Address." Speaker Hutchison seeing something was wrong. A knock on the door. Ms. Ruth gets up and answers it. The U.S. Attorney and two staff members walk in. they look around at speaker Hutchison. U.S. Attorney Blake shakes the Governor's hand. Then the Lt. Governor and the Attorney General who he had gone to law school with. He turns and looks back at speaker Hutchison, sensing he was involved. U.S. Attorney Blake reaches out his hand and shakes speaker Hutchison's hand. "Please continue." Attorney General "Lydia White has been arrested for extortion, she told the judge to have the governor sign the bill or she would expose the judge's husband." U.S. Attorney laughs "Gwendolyn apparently didn't take that well. Where is Lydia White?" Attorney General "Still at the courthouse from the sound of it. Speaker Hutchison was explaining how his mistress White and he met and is about to give us her address." U.S. Attorney "What is the address?" Speaker Hutchison "I want my attorney." Attorney Blake " Later. The address." Speaker Hutchison "What happened to the laws of the land and citizen rights?" U.S. Attorney Blake "They exist when I say they exist. You better talk quickly. Or I promise you this will be a very painful investigation." Speaker Hutchison looks around at everyone. He gives Lydia's address "i75 Sycamore." Governor Woods "Sycamore." Ms. Ruth check the address and tell me who lives there." The U.S. Attorney's aide Thompson "Jonas Thurmond and Thomas Bruce." He cuts his eyes at Ms. Ruth and smirks. Ms. Ruth glares at him. Governor Woods scream and hits his desk with his fists. Everyone is looking at the Governor. U.S. Attorney Blake "Governor what is it?" Please sir!" Governor "My deceased nephew's god father rather father lives at 120

Sycamore. How close...." Before he could finish. U.S. Attorney Aide had pulled up a map and showed the neighborhood. He looked at Ms. Ruth who rolls her eyes at him. "Sir, the house sits at the corner with a direct view of 120 Sycamore." Governor Woods "So they had Strong and David under surveillance for years." U.S. Attorney Aide Thomas "According to these records. 175 Sycamore was purchased exactly five years and three months ago and 120 Sycamore was purchased five years and six months ago." Eyeing Ms. Ruth. Thompson "How did the residents of 120 Sycamore move to and according to this 175 Sycamore was occupied by an elderly couple that died in a house fire." Ms. Ruth shakes her head "So, somebody found out David was Strong's child. And where Strong moved to. Then they went into the neighborhood to see which house gave them a direct view to Strong's house and killed the residents and bought the house. So those people are still in the house watching Strong." Governor "Find out how they found out where Strong move to and possibly who told them. What do these people do for a living?" The aide Thompson "I don't see any tax returns filed under the bogus social security numbers they used. I'll pull a credit report under the social security numbers." Ms. Ruth "Call Cynthia" Looking at his wall clock. "She has left the office. Call on her cell phone." He looks at the U.S. Attorney "I had called Gwendolyn to have her explain the mess with this judge Richard Carr, issuing out the arrest warrant for Natalie." U.S. Attorney Blake says "Uh. Hows Natalie?" Governor Woods "Running for her life." U.S. Attorney "Sir." Governor Woods Natalie and Beverly (David's god mother were at the mall. They were followed there and three men, Beverly said were bounty hunters were chasing them through the mall!" U.S. Attorney to his aide Schwarts "Get some Marshalls at that mall." Governor Woods "Morton of the agency has sent three teams. But I have not heard back." Governor Woods looks at Speaker Hutchison "You see Willie. I'm not

playing any games. You better talk fast." Willie Hutchison lowering his head said "I really don't understand this." U.S. Attorney Blake "You tell us what you know, We'll put the pieces together. Sit down." Willie Hutchison sits down "The next time I met her, which was about two weeks later, she said "Have you heard about any jobs yet? I told her know. She pouted and nearly an hour later, when I was leaving." Lt. Governor chucks and turns his head and mumbled "That's a long time." Willie Hutchison "I won't take any more of your sarcasm." Lt. Governor "You just got the start of it, sir." U.S. Attorney Blake cuts his eyes at the Lt. Governor "Go ahead Mr. Hutchison." Willie Hutchison "So, it has gone from Speaker of the House to Mr." Lt. Governor "That's what crime will do to you bring you all down."

Natalie, Beverly, Tim and Strong met Monday with Natalie's attorney, Brenda Hill. Tim and Beverly presented their arguments and the evidence to back them up. Brenda "I have pored over this case since Friday. It doesn't make judicial sense. I believe it is a smoke screen to get someone else, the governor. I need some type of proof that Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramos have the intent of falsifying these statements to do harm to the governor and using Natalie as their bait. I have seen cases, where once an innocent person is set up, it takes years to get them free. Strong looks at Natalie. Tim catches Strong's look of concern for Natalie. Brenda Hill "Has anyone began to investigate Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramsey?" Beverly "I have. I ran into a brick wall. Their records are near perfect." Strong "There's always a smoking gun." Brenda "Have they been interviewed?" Strong "They were arrested Friday night, on the governor's order and will be released this morning at eleven am." Brenda "Good. Find out who they talked to while in jail. Trace the phone calls. What about the charges against Ms. Rothblood?" Strong "I'll signed everything this morning and once she is released. She will be arrested again."

Brenda "Does she know about these charges?" Strong "She arrested/detained before the police officer returned from viewing the surveillance tape." Brenda "Good. Get her off her track. Make her foundation not so concrete. Make her lose control over her plan." Turning and looking at Natalie. These people are after someone, my guess the governor. No one is to be trusted until this thing is broken. I don't have to tell you to watch the names and the different characters. Natalie, you are not required to attend the hearing in the morning. I suggest you don't. if things go bad they will arrest you in court and charge you with murder and yours would be without bail. What I say, don't leave this room. I know you have another funeral to take care. But if you have a place to go. Go. And I'll continue to fight on this end. Buy a prepaid cell phone. Use it in

public places to call your family. Don't get a PO box, in the city you live. Get one from one of those check cashing places under an assumed name. I know this is hard. But it has to be done this way until the truth is exposed. And I don't want an arrest warrant looming over your head. Get your business straight today and be ready to run tomorrow. Who will be with Natalie tomorrow?" They all looked at Strong. But Natalie. She wants to stay. Natalie "I want to stay." Brenda "No." Strong "I'll be with her. Tim can call me from court. And no Natalie you can't stay." Natalie holds her head down. No one says anything. Brenda "Anything else?" Natalie "I know you'll think I had an emotional breakdown and am defenseless. But I can fight my way through this. Tim "Not by not wearing underwear." Strong turns and gives Tim a mean nasty look. Tim sighs and turns his head. Tim "Natalie, we believe in your spirit, but to be fighting all these unknown forces at once and you not at the top of your game (with questioning raised eyebrows) handicap us. If we had to vote. I say go." Beverly "Go." Strong "Go." Brenda "Go. Natalie as your attorney, you don't have to but it will be much easier on me if I didn't have to spend time talking to you behind prison bars." Natalie "Fine." Blowing They leave. As they are exiting the attorney's office they see the state prisoners arrive and saw Officer Ramos and Ms. Rothblood. They all look at each other with hate. They watch them being escorted into the courthouse. Strong waves and a police officer walks follows the group of prisoners in. As they are walking to the car. Beverly "Where are you going Natalie?" Natalie "First I'm going by Smiths and make the funeral arrangements for James Jr. and if it's okay with you Strong, I want Tim to have the power of Attorney over the sale of my house. Strong "Fine." Tim "Well okay, if I'm not too busy." Natalie "No repairs, no incentives nothing, but as is. If it sells put the check in my bank account. And check the balance. If you see that I have withdrawn five hundred fifty

five dollars that means I'm in trouble." Strong "Natalie where are you going?" Tim "To her place in Florida." Natalie "Right. I want to have a casual family dinner tonight at Gwendolyn's. I'll have it catered." Tim "I would love to have some more of those fresh string beans, we had yesterday that the deaconses cooked." Tim and Strong got into Tim car. Beverly and Natalie get into Strong's car. Natalie makes a call on Beverly's cell phone. Terrence answers "Hello." Natalie "Hi baby." Terrence "Aunt! You sound great." Natalie "Call your mommy and daddy and see if I can have a family dinner over there tonight about seven? Casual." Terrence "Sure." Natalie "If your parents say yes, call everyone else for me okay?" Terrence "Sure. What we eating?" Natalie "What about Charlie's Barbeque?" Beverly licking her lips Terrence "Alright bye." They continue and pull up to Smith's funeral home. Some of the Fosters were there, and were arguing with the directoress. Beverly "I'll take my gun to be on the safe side. There could be more inside." Beverly's phone rang. Beverly "Natalie answering the phone you got it in your hand." Natalie not thinking still looking at the Fosters in front of the funeral home. Natalie "Hello." Tim "Let me speak to Beverly." Natalie "You have to wait she's getting her gun." Tim very calm "Natalie, why is Beverly getting her gun?" He wheels into a parking lot space at work. Strong on his cell phone tells the caller to hold on. Natalie didn't respond. Tim yells "Earth to Natalie." Natalie reaches the cell phone to Beverly. Beverly "Hello." Tim "Thank God you answered. Why are you getting your gun? Where are you? What's that noise?" Beverly "Fosters. Smiths. Fosters." Tim "I'm on my way." Strong "What?" Beverly "No! This is my party. I mean damn it I'm going to party." Tim "Keep the phone open so I can hear everything. I'm putting mine's on speaker for Strong to hear." Strong returns to his call. Strong "I'll call you back when I get to work." Natalie and Beverly gets out of car. Beverly "Natalie put those folks bricks back their flower

arrangements." Strong and Tim laughs. Beverly "I got a gun and she picks up bricks." Shaking her head. Foster's "Where's she's going with that gun?" Beverly "Keep asking and I'll show you." Tim "Why didn't you put the gun up?" Flitting his head on the steering wheel and then leaning his head back on the car seat." Beverly "Natalie come on! Don't pick no fight. You know that's what I live for. Bring your happy but on in here now! And leave those heathens alone." Foster "Who do those skinny "hoes" think they are?" Beverly "Are you talking again. What did I say." Tim putting his head on the steering wheel "We all are going to jail." Strong looks at him. They could hear the cursing and fussing. Natalie yells into Beverly's phone "See I told you Strong I wasn't fat." Strong laughs. Tim "Compared to what? A Foster." Strong laughs. Beverly "While you'll are laughing Ms. Thang casual family dinner is going." Her phone rang. Beverly "Hello." Terrence "It's Ms. Beverly, Terre3nce. Where's Aunt and what noise?" Beverly "We're at Smith's to do James Jr funeral arrangements. And that noise my boy is the call of the wild." Terrence "Fosters! I'm on my way." Beverly "For what all Natalie is doing is signing papers which she is doing now. And we're out of here. What did your parents say?" Terrence "Well dad invited some of his golf players for you. And I uh uh invited a few homies for us." Beverly "So the answer is yes?" Terrence "Dad decided to pay for it since we invited some additional people." Beverly "Natalie where are you going?" Natalie waves. Beverly "Child let me get off this phone your Aunt is going in the back to see James Jr." Oh tell your daddy to order the beef brisket." Terrence "Yeah that's my favorite too." Tim "I thought you had forgotten about us." Beverly "Natalie is on her way to the back to see James Jr." Strong "Geeze." Tim "Like that is a good idea since her mind is nearly being held together by string cheese." Strong "What the hell are you talking about?" Tim "To be honest I actually don't know." Strong "Then be quiet." Tim

turns and looks at Strong. Strong looks at Tim. Natalie walks into the prep room. She looks at James Jr. she exams him looking at his face and arms and hands. Ms. Smith looks on. Natalie bows her head and prays for James Jr. Mrs. Smith bows her, but is looking at Beverly who goes and seats on a stool and continue to talk to Tim and Strong. Without any respect or care. Mrs. Smith closes her eyes at Beverly for to close her. Beverly mimicks Mrs. Smith and continues to talk on the cell phone. Beverly "Dinner at 7:00 pm. You'll ever had Charlie's beef brisket?" Tim "No, but it sounds good. Where is the queen of all drama?" Beverly "She's in here prayer for James Jr." Strong exhales. Tim tried not to laugh. "You're in there talking on your cell phone while she is praying?" Beverly "What's wrong with that?" Tim hits mute. "We are responsible for them. I don't know why we let those two get out of the house." Beverly "Hello Hello. I know you'll are talking about me sweet cakes." Removing mute. Tim "Now name calling. You have really descended." Beverly "Oh we're leaving now." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "Hey Mrs. Smith you got a problem?" Ms. Smith continues to walk, shaking her head as she looks back at Beverly. Tim "Now you are attacking Mrs. Smith?" Beverly "No'll I ain't. I don't know what her problem is?" Tim "Could it be you showed her no respect for the dead or no respect for GOD by prayer?" Beverly "Well Nat is doing well, DAMN! She has passed out again." Strong shakes his head. Mrs. Smith helps Natalie, she tripped over a wire. Beverly "My bag. She tripped over a wire." Tim "I really don't know how much of Laurel and Harder I can take." Beverly "I'm going to tell Nat you called her fat." Tim "I, I didn't I meant." Beverly "Tim just called you fat." Natalie didn't say anything. They went into the coffin room. Natalie selected a bronze casket. And a brown suit. She asked them to shave his hair. She picked out an obituary. And announcement for the newspapers. She asked to have it in the chapel at Smith's and she

selected the tiger lilies for his spread and a broken heart for her and a standing floral arrangement from her family. Mrs. Smith "James Jr. burial plot?" Natalie sat and looked and thought she knew Strong would have a heart attack if she buried him at Memorial Gardens with David. Natalie "Oh GID, show me the way." They heard some more loud talking outside. Beverly "The daughters are here with that aunt. And here they come." Tim "I want that aunt." Strong looks at Tim. Tim knew Strong was looking at him with disapproval. Beverly "Mrs. Smith, I'm barricading us in." Mrs. Smith "Stop that young lady. They know me I'm sure they aint coming in here acting like no fools." Beverly "Alright, if you believe that. Then you handle it, but Natalie better not get hurt." Beverly goes and sit down on the sofa, crosses her legs and put her over the back of the sofa. "I'm going to sit my happy butt right here and watch you handle your business, Mrs. Smith. Where are you'll?" The Fosters walking in. Natalie still dazed thinking where to bury James Jr. Shirley Foster walks in "What's this I hear about guns?" looking around. Then at Beverly. Tim "I can do it and put it on Natalie and she'll get off because she's crazy right now." Strong "Tim. I'm warning you. You're talking like a lunatic." Beverly looks at Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith smiles "We have just about concluded the burial plans." Bethany "Without us?" Beverly "Now that's who I want to put my foot so far." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly turns her head. Trisha runs and tries to sit in Natalies lap and said "Hey mommie." Strong "We hear." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "And I'm sick of old Mrs. Smith rolling her eyes at me. Like I'm the criminal." Mrs. Smith "You ladies have a seat." Trisha "I'm sitting in my mommies lap." Morton drives up and sees Tim and Strong sitting in the car with the windows up. Tim sees Morton walking over. He rolls down the window. Tim "Morton." Morton "Fellows." "How are you'll doing it?" He hears the speaker. He looks and say's "What's

happening." Tim "Natalie is at the funeral home to make arrangements for her other son and the Fosters have shown up." Morton peeps over at Strong. Strong shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head. Shirley Foster "I aint sitting until she explains to me (pointing to herself) why she is here." Mrs. Smith "Well Mrs. Foster is James Jr.'s mother and she is the only one who can make these arrangements." Bethany eyeing Beverly. Beverly is still sitting with her leg cross and arms folded across the back of the sofa. Beverly "This big bitch is standing eyeing me. Like she want some of me. It's not like Natalie didn't kick her." Tim "Beverly!" Trisha holding Natalie around the neck and putting her head on Natalie's shoulder. Natalie "Wood lawn." Mrs. Smith "Very good choice." Natalie "After all the expenses, whatever is left put it in more floral arrangement." Mrs. Smith "Here's the burial policy." Bethany "Snatches the burial policy out of Natalie's hand. "She aint signing a damn thing." Beverly "Here we go. Bethany just snatched the burial policy out of Natalie's hand." Bethany and Shirley reading the policy. Their eyes bucked. Shirley "This says fifteen thousand dollars. I know you aint spent that type of money just now." Bethany "Ther's got to be some money left over." Natalie "Get up now!" Trisha holding onto Natalie's neck squeezing her. Mrs. Smith looking. Beverly is sitting on the sofa "Natalie told Trisha to get up and she started squeezing Natalie's neck. Mrs. Smith is still sitting and just looking. I told her Natalie better not get hurt." Strong "Lets go." Moerton "No! wait a minute." Shirley and Bethany were laughing like it was funny. Natalie took her hand and pinched Trisha in her flesh until she began to bleed. Trisha "I won't let you go. I'm stronger than you." Shirley and Bethany laughter. Beverly "Mrs. Smith, it's your ass I'm going to get. Mrs. Smith "I heard about them, but I believe it now." Natalie catches Trisha eye and began to poke her in it. Trisha trying to cover her eyes. And still sitting in Natalie's lap with her head buried in her shoulders.

Pressing her two hundred pounds into Natalie's one fifty. Natalie intertwine her hand in Trisha's weave and pulling her head back clip her in the throat and pulled Trisha off her and getting up began to bang Trisha's head on Mrs. Smith's desk until her nose began to bleed. Beverly relaying blow by blow action. Mrs. Smith "Please get off my desk with that." Beverly, Bethany and Shirley looks at the calm and composed and dignified Mrs. Smith who didn't raise her voice. Tim "I like that Mrs. Smith." Trisha "Mommie, mommie." Tim "Don't fall for that." Natalie "You murderer. Murderer. Die. Just die and go to hell with brother. You don't deserve to live."

Natalie throws Trisha on the floor and began to kick her over and over. Mrs. Smith gets up with cleaner sprays and cleans off her desk. Natalie stomping and kicking Trisha "Die! Die! Die! I pray to GOD, he will not allow you'll to ever have any children. That when you'll die, so does that evil Foster clan." Trisha coughing up blood. Natalie stomping her. Others run from the other side and was about to jump in Natalie. Beverly pulls out her gun. I'll shot." Mrs. Smith "Don't get involved in that." James Foster's brother "Oh, I'm gonna cut her for this." Strong tense up. Morton and Tim looks at Strong. Mrs. Smith pulls out two guns one in each hand, standing up. Beverly "Oh shit!" Beverly "Mrs. Smith is the equitte Rambo." She stood up with two automatic guns in her hand. Tim "I told you I like Mrs. Smith." Mrs. Smith "Don't play with me Fosters. Natalie! Natalie! Stop stomping your daughter. You don't ever have to see her nor that one after today." Foster pick up your relative and take her out of my building and off my premises."

Mrs. Smith's tone changes, back to the dignified tone. "When you come Friday at one pm for the funeral service, please check those bad attitudes at the door." Fosters are looking at her like she's crazy. Mrs. Smith "Okay. Now run along." Beverly "She's crazy. You'll Mrs. Smith is crazy." Morton laughs. Mrs. Beverly "Young lady I asked you not to be talking on the cell phone while

we're trying to conduct business. Please." Tim "You better listen to hear Beverly." Beverly "Well I guess..." Before she could finish. Bethany "Why can't James be buried at Memorial Gardens with your white son?" Strong putting on his seat belt looks back to back out. Morton very calmly "Strong what are you doing?" Tim looks at Strong. Then Tim looks straight ahead. Morton "Listen. And wait. Natalie must deal with this on her own. That's the way she'll get stronger." Strong throws his hand up and he is fuming. Beverly "Natalie is sitting down and fixing her broken sandal." Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly. Beverly "If this old woman rolls her eyes at one just one more time." Natalie "Mrs. Smith how much is more is Memorial Gardens than Woodlawn with the pertual care package." Strong shaking his head. Morton and Tim are watching him. Mrs. Smith pulls out her book, while Natalie is pressing her hair down. Mrs. Smith "It's only five thousand three hundred dollars more. Paid in cash up front." Shirley "What?" Natalie you are welcome to pay the difference." Bethany "You're his mammie you ought to pay for it." Natalie "Bethany, the name of promise. What a joke. You are no good like that sewer trash next to you. You can't even rise out of what you have chosen to be. But just as your sister. I pray that you die childless. The world would breathe easier without your smell. The way you are going. I do give you my last motherly advice. Began planning your burial services now. Because your time to enter hell can be any day now. Bethany "I hate you. I always hated you." Natalie "I just told you never to speak to me again. I know you all have hated me and that's why you helped them rape David. You held him down mashing his face onto the floor until he could hardly breathe. While your daddy and brother ramed him over and over." Mrs. Smith mouth drops open. Bethany "That's right, for that hour every day. You left him home until Mrs. Woodward came by to see him and put him in bed. And we told him, if he said

anything we would kill you and that fag." Morton "My GOD." Strong covers his mouth and cries. Tim "That's why the pastor said David said help my mommie and daddy." Strong bursts out into uncontrollable sobbing. Tim reaches over and rubs his shoulders. Bethany "We knew all the time the fag was David's father. When David had to have some blood when he was born and we saw that white baby. We didn't know until we stole the chart and saw who gave blood. We wanted to blackmail your ass. But couldn't find somebody. So we got a phone call. Morton "Tim record this." Tim "It's already recording." And looked at devastated Strong. Bethany "Another fag offered us a hundred bucks every time we did David. How else did you think we had money?" Shirley Foster "Beth, how could you'll do that to that baby?" Bethany looking as a snake at Natalie. Shirley Foster "Natalie I swear I didn't know. I thought you made that up on brother to get rid of him like you did Mike. God I'm so sorry." Bethany "Don't apologize to her. I enjoyed every bit of it." A shot is heard and a thump. Strong, Tim and Morton listens. Bethany on the floor "Oh, oh, oh." Natalie gets up and walks over to Bethany. Looking at her. "Bethany, you were talking and confessing and relishing in your evil deeds, you never thought to ask me how I knew you were involved and what you did. David came to me last night and without saying a word he showed me the scenes. Now before you go to hell. I pray you ask JESUS for forgiveness and seek him now before your eyes close in death." Natalie bends down "Dear LORD GOD, in JESUS' name I ask you to fix this situation with Bethany dying and going to hell. She is my blood. I brought her into the world, and I promised you that I would raise them up in the nutrition and admonish of JESUS CHRIST. They rejected JESUS. Bethany rejected JESUS. But You O'HOLY GOD judge this day and determine where Bethany will be for all eternity. As you did with James Jr." Police was running into the office. Police officer "Step away mame. Wher's

Gwendolyn "Hold on, please." Purposefully not calling Ms. Ruth's name. Gwendolyn with her phone slightly covered on her shoulders said "Yes, Lydia!" Ruth having placed the governor's phone on conference and they were all seated waiting for Gwendolyn. Lydia said "Judge I have to tell you something." The judge reading Lydia's facial reaction knew her secretary three years was serious. Gwendolyn trying to test Lydia's urgency said flip like "It can't wait a minute?" Lydia "Put the phone down!" Governor Woods hearing how Lydia spoke to the judge puts the phone on mute and said to Ms. Ruth "Call courthouse security and send them up there now." Gwendolyn pretending to put the call on hold, but had hit the conference button. Gwendolyn looks back at Lydia and turning to regain control of her own office said "Come in Lydia and close the door." Lydia "I tell you what to do." Gwendolyn "What are you talking about?" Lydia "You will call the Governor and have him sign that trade bill number eleven hundred and three." The Governor shakes his head. Gwendolyn "Why should I tell the Governor to sign that bill?" Lydia "If not we'll expose your husband." Gwendolyn "Expose him. I don't give a damn. Now you little bitch you get your dumb ass out of my office and make sure I never see your ugly face again." Gwendolyn pretending to be looking down, but getting her gun. Lydia springs forward and Gwendolyn jumps up from her desk and pulls the gun on Lydia, at the same time courthouse security broke down the door. They grabbed Lydia. Lydia trying to fight the four security guards and had overpowered two of them. Gwendolyn still had the gun on Lydia, because she knew she could overpower the guards she could possibly get their guns. The state's speaker of the house had walked in for his five o'clock meeting with the governor when he heard the altercation. The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth looked up at him. He stood and said "What is that?" Governor Woods "Willie, do you have anything to do with

this?" They heard a shot go off. Ms. Ruth hold her heart. They heard the security guards put Lydia under control and handcuffing her. Then three more courthouse security guards run in. Senior Courthouse Security Everson saw Gwendolyn and said "Judge!" Governor Woods turn and looks at the phone. He began to call her "Gwendolyn!" Gwendolyn "I'm okay. The bullet didn't penetrate it ricoched off the desk when they put her down. It barely hit my shoulder. But it still hurt as hell. Get me to the hospital!" Senior Courthouse Security Everson "You honor we have to call an ambulance." Gwendolyn "An ambulance hell." Governor Woods laughs "You better do what she tells you. And now!" Gwendolyn "Drive me to the emergency and tell Melody to meet me at the emergency room. Then I know I will be out of there in time for dinner. Because she will not miss a party." Governor Woods "Oh, GOD she's going to start fussing and cussing all evening." Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor in surprise. Ms. Ruth "The judge sir." Governor Woods "Yes, the judge. Call my wife, who is going to have a fit, and tell her I said meet Gwendolyn in the emergency room NOW!!" Judge Gwendolyn getting her purse and walking "Put that bitch in solitary confinement with no food or water." Senior Courthouse Security Everson "You honor we can't do that." Judge Gwendolyn "Do you want me to tell how she kicked three of your security ass?!" Governor Woods laughing "Oh, it's going to be hell to pay at dinner tonight. I can always count on her to get a brawl going on." Ms. Ruth "Gwendolyn. The dignified and reserved Judge." Governor Woods blows and says "shucks, when we growing up it was only Gwendolyn and I for a few years before Johnathan and Natalie came along. Everyday Gwendolyn and I were fighting somebody after school in the woods. She can throw a punch. The kids called "Gwendili" for Muhammad Ali of the hood." The governor laughs. Lydia "I'm not

through with you Gwen." Governor Woods holding his head "O good GOD she called her Gwen." Gwendolyn "What did you call me?" Lydia on the floor "Gwen." Gwendolyn "Just what do you plan to do against me Lydia?" Lydia "Wait and you'll see." The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General, Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchinson heard a noise then "Ooh!!!" then another noise and then another "Ouh!" Senior courthouse Security Everson "You honor stop!" How are we going to explain a busted nose?" and they hear another noise and some more groaning. "And how maybe a broken rib or two." "Stop kicking her your honor!!! Get up judge!" Governor listens. Gwendolyn said "You said stop kicking her!" Everson "But I didn't say for you to get on top of her and bang the floor on her head." Governor laughs. The others look in amazement, at how Gwendolyn took on an aggressive personality. Gwendolyn "Make up your MIND!" as they hear another bang. Everson picks the judge up and Gwendolyn "Put me down Mike!" Gwendolyn manages to get a loose and they hear another thump. The Governor turns his head and snickers. Gwendolyn "That's for you threatening my family." "Everson how are we to explain this?" Judge "How do explain all the other beatings? Lie" Other courthouse security ran in and Gwendolyn reverted back to calm and dignified manner. The sheriff Molson runs in and said "Judge Roberts are you okay?" Looking at the suspect and security guards. The sheriff "It took all of you for one woman?" the security didn't say anything. Sheriff "Why is she unconscious?" Everson "Oh sir." Judge "Oh geeze this is really hurting. I need to get to the hospital." Sheriff "I'll take you. Everson, clean this up." Governor laughs. Lt. Governor Hill "How could she fight with a wound?" Governor "Oh shoot Bob, I've seen Gwendolyn fight with two broken arms." He looks serious and straight. "She knows how to fight. Don't ever underestimate her. Why do you think that husband of hers tips around him." They all laugh.

Attorney General, I've added Lydia White to the lists should I add speaker Hutchison also?"

Speaker Hutchison "Add me to what list?" Attorney General Scott turns from looking at speaker

Hutchison to the governor "Sir." Governor Woods "Yes." Attorney General writes the speakers

name. Governor Woods "Sit down Willie and explain your connection to the orange group and

the trade bill eleven hundred three." Ms. Ruth closes the door. Speaker Hutchison bows his

head and blows and his shoulders drop. They all look at him. The Governor looks at his recorder

to make sure it was still on. Speaker Hutchison "Will I go to jail?" Governor Woods fierce "No

promises." Looking squarely at Speaker Hutchison. Speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor

and then the Lt. Governor, Attorney General and Ms. Ruth, who was pulling out a chair with a

note pad in her hand. Speaker Hutchison "Lydia White is my mistress." Governor Woods vicious

"So." With his arms folded. Speaker Hutchison "I meet her three years ago." Governor Woods

"Where?" Speaker Hutchison "When I was at the lake on vacation. I met her at the corner store.

At first I told her I was not interested, but she was relentless. Then I would bump into her at

speaking engagements and social events then after about month." Lt. Governor "Whoa, this

was a long pursuit." Being very sarcastic. And turning his head. Willie Hutchison looks at him.

Speaker Hutchison "I began to sleep with her." Lt. Governor "We know it was not for your good

looks, so what did she want!!! (Now yelling.) Speaker Hutchison "I have not broken any laws

known to me. And if you yell one more time Mr. Lt. Governor I will put my foot up your ass." Lt.

Governor "You just committed a crime." Speaker Hutchison "You entrapped me so I could

threaten you, so you could hold me." Governor Woods "The whole thing was a bluff. You took it

now finish, quickly I have dinner to go to." Speaker Hutchison "It seemed innocence and not

unethical. She asked me did I know of any jobs available, because she needed to work. I told

her I would take care of her. She said no, because I had a wife and mother and children. She didn't want to take anything away from them." Lt. Governor "Did you sleep with her at?" Speaker Hutchison "That's private." Attorney General "No hell! Address." Speaker Hutchison seeing something was wrong. A knock on the door. Ms. Ruth gets up and answers it. The U.S. Attorney and two staff members walk in. they look around at speaker Hutchison. U.S. Attorney Blake shakes the Governor's hand. Then the Lt. Governor and the Attorney General who he had gone to law school with. He turns and looks back at speaker Hutchison, sensing he was involved. U.S. Attorney Blake reaches out his hand and shakes speaker Hutchison's hand. "Please continue." Attorney General "Lydia White has been arrested for extortion, she told the judge to have the governor sign the bill or she would expose the judge's husband." U.S. Attorney laughs "Gwendolyn apparently didn't take that well. Where is Lydia White?" Attorney General "Still at the courthouse from the sound of it. Speaker Hutchison was explaining how his mistress White and he met and is about to give us her address." U.S. Attorney "What is the address?" Speaker Hutchison "I want my attorney." Attorney Blake " Later. The address." Speaker Hutchison "What happened to the laws of the land and citizen rights?" U.S. Attorney Blake "They exist when I say they exist. You better talk quickly. Or I promise you this will be a very painful investigation." Speaker Hutchison looks around at everyone. He gives Lydia's address "175 Sycamore." Governor Woods "Sycamore." Ms. Ruth check the address and tell me who lives there." The U.S. Attorney's aide Thompson "Jonas Thurmond and Thomas Bruce." He cuts his eyes at Ms. Ruth and smirks. Ms. Ruth glares at him. Governor Woods scream and hits his desk with his fists. Everyone is looking at the Governor. U.S. Attorney Blake "Governor what is it?" Please sir!" Governor "My deceased nephew's god father rather father lives at 120

the gun?" Natalie "I will not step away, while she is dying and I don't have a gun. And I didn't shoot her." Strong "Thank GOD." Tim "No Beverly!" Strong looks at Tim. Then he looks at Morton. They looked at each other. Police officer "Mame you're under arrest." Tim "O Jesus help. JESUS help." Morton smiles. Strong looks at Tim with interest. Police officer "Mame hold on an ambulance is on the way. Bethany "Mommie forgive me." Natalie "Ask JESUS and David." Bethany "JESUS, forgive me. David forgive me." Natalie "Now Bethany, say the sinners prayer. GOD forgive me for my sins. I receive JESUS CHRIST as my LORD." Bethany was mouthing it with Natalie. Natalie "I now forgive you Bethany." Tim was repeating it. Morton was saying it. Strong looked away and began to cry again. Bethany closes her eyes in death. Then total silence. Beverly "JESUS!" Tim "Beverly? Oh no don't tell me Mrs. Smith shot her?" Morton "I wanted to introduce her to my widowed brother-in-law." Beverly "What the hell? Excuse me. Woman didn't I tell you don't look at me like that." Strong "Who shot Bethany?" Morton "The other woman." Beverly "Yes. Shirley." Mrs. Smith walks over to Natalie who is looking at Bethany. Natalie "Bethany GOD's promise. The one you killed was a seed sent by GOD to save you. You and your brother had to die because your sins warranted death, because you killed an innocent. But David always loved you and cared for you even through his death. Trisha, even though she knew what evil you'll were doing. She didn't participate in the act, therefore GOD said she she currently doesn't warrant death." Natalie looks off in space. They hear the ambulance sirens. Mrs. Smith "Natalie, what do you want to do?" Natalie "Have a double service. Bury her next to James Jr. at Woodlawn. There's a silver casket in there (it was the one I originally was going to bury James Jr. and GOD said no the Bronze." Beverly "Natalie, why did GOD say the bronze for James Jr.? Did HE say the silver for Bethany?" Natalie "GOD said the Bronze for James Jr.

because HE had judged him for all his sins. He was weighed in the balances and was found wanting. Silver for Bethany because after judgment redemption.” Mrs. Smith walks out of the room and greet the ambulance attendants and show them Bethany lying in a pool of blood. They wait until the attendants take out Bethany. Mrs. Smith “Natalie.” Natalie “Do a double obituary and announcement.” “Have Hattie Mae to do Bethany’s hair, the best you can. And I saw a white dress hanging up with a lot of lace on it.” Mrs. Smith “Floral arrangements?” Natalie “White peace lilies for a spread, broken heart and baby pink roses from my family. I’ll mail you the burial policy.” Mrs. Smith “Your word is good as gold with me.” Natalie “My dear friend lets go and meet our men.” Tim and Strong smiles. Morton looks at them. Beverly and Natalie leave. A crowd gathers. Natalie “Hang up from them and call and tell the governor everything including the “fag” that paid them money and have him to relay everything. I can’t I just don’t want to go through it verbally again.” Beverly and Natalie went to Strong and Tim’s job and called from the parking lot. Natalie and Beverly were going over Natalie’s to do list. And after about fifteen minutes Tim and Strong exited the building and Beverly seeing them blows the horn. Natalie (sarcastically) “Yeah like Strong doesn’t recognize his own car.” Strong walks over to Natalie’s window as Beverly is letting the windows down. Strong stooping down looks at Natalie staring ahead. Strong bows his head. “Nat, will you be okay tomorrow on your own?” under the observing eyes of Beverly and Tim. Natalie not looking at Strong, but recognizing his voice “No, but I’ll make do.” Strong looks at her. Beverly sees the worry on Strong’s face as he gets up. Tim kisses Beverly on the lips. To the much less surprise of Beverly. Strong stands and looks. Morton is observing from his office upstairs. Because he heard the car horn blowing. Strong is very perplex and now everything is becoming confusing. Tim stands up from the car.

And says "Be safe." Looking at Natalie. Beverly smiles and pulls off, rolling up the windows. Tim and Strong looking as they exit the parking area. Beverly screaming with delight. Natalie jumps causing her notepad to flip flop in the air until she caught it and began to laugh. Beverly "I like that Tim." Natalie "Over Strong's dead body." Beverly "Nat, when did all of this happen? When did it start to happen? How did we just know these were our men? How did they know?" hunching her shoulders up in a question. Is this wonderful or what? Thank you my baby man. (Referring to David)" Natalie just sat and smiled and laughed over Beverly's excitement. They drove up to Natalie's favorite store when she was growing. They entered the store and Natalie went to the shoes. She purchased two pairs of shoes, with money Strong had given her, when he was at the car. Beverly looking around saw several pairs of shoes and bags and said to Natalie "Do you think Tim would buy these for me?" Natalie looked at the price tag "No." Beverly "He probably already got some I can have." Natalie laughs "We are going to have to stop that." Beverly "GOD, this is going to be hard. (looking worried) I never been with a gay man before. I've been with mostly black and a few Asians (turning up her nose), a cowboy a stripper and a guy from the circus (and he would never tell me what he did) and a few fat boys." Natalie had her back to Beverly but was trying to count Beverly's boyfriends. Beverly "Nat, what are you doing? Trying to figure out how many men I have had?" Natalie smiles. Beverly counting "Exactly thirty two." Natalie "Wait until finds out." Beverly "He was not in the picture then girlfriend (smacking her lips and trying on another pair of shoes.) and he doesn't have to know." Natalie "Suppose one of your ex's is one of his ex's?" Beverly "I will kick Tim's behind. No matter how cute it is." Natalie and Beverly were being followed and watched from the time they entered the store. They suspected it was either store security or mall security.

Natalie "I guess I have to buy some panties now." Beverly "Damn right." Walking in front of Natalie on the escalator so she can get a better picture of the three men following them. Beverly snaps their pictures with her cell phone. Natalie begins to tense up. She looks up at Beverly "I sense it to. Let's go." They speedily got off the escalator and walked quickly to the store's exit. The three men were right on them. Beverly looks back "That's not store security those are bounty hunters." She dials Tim Tim phone rangs "Hello." Beverly screams "Help!!!" Tim "Beverly where are you?" he jumps and walks to find Strong. He sees Strong in Morton's office going over his neglected work project. Beverly "We're at the mall and three of the biggest bounty hunters are closing (scream) from Natalie and Beverly. Beverly's cell phone goes dead. Tim bangs on Morton's door and opens it. "Strong, bounty hunters at the mall. Let's go!" Tim always keeps his keys on him. They run to the car and sped away. Morton runs out of his office "Carlee, (his secretary) get the two teams, no three teams over to the mall!) Peterson and Spencer were coming back from their interviews with Ms. Rothblood and police officer Ramos. They saw Morton's look and knew it had to be about Natalie. Morton's entire department loved David and attended his funeral. Strong would bring David to work on Saturdays to show off his baseball outfit or scout outfit. David loved being around Spencer and Peterson the most. Because Spencer would have David hold onto his large muscle arm. And lift David up as a dumbbell. And Peterson would teach David all sorts of things about trains and trucks. They both asked Morton if they could investigate the case. Morton, with great difficulty said yes. Morton seeing Spencer and Peterson standing in the hallway. Peterson "Sir, what's happening?" Morton "Bounty hunters after Natalie at the mall. What do you'll have? You better have some damn good evidence." He looks at the information. They follow Morton into his office. Morton

slams his door and threw the report on his desk. Spencer and Peterson stand and Morton bending over his desk in anguish said "Who all know about this mess?" Peterson "No one yet sir. But we will expose it. Please don't try to tell us to sit on it. The Governor must know." Morton sitting on his desk and rubbing his head and face "You will sit on it if I say sit on it Peterson. Understand?" looking at Spencer. Spencer "Don't you dare ask me not to tell Strong and the Governor. I found that baby and his last breath was blown in my face. Go to hell Morton." Spencer walks out and slams the door. Morton in complete shock looks at his door. "That's the first he ever said anything." Peterson walks out and don't look back. Spencer and Peterson got to Spencer's car and left. Peterson called the Governor's office and spoke to her cousin Ruth Benette. Ruth "Good evening, Governor Wood's office how may I help you?" Peterson "Ruth, it's me Chloe. We have very bad news for the Governor. Is he near you?" Ruth "Yes." (Getting up closes the Governor's door. Governor Woods looks up at Ruth. Then down at the telephone line. He hits mute.) Ruth "Go ahead." Peterson "Natalie is at the mall and three bounty hunters mat have her." Ruth "Bounty hunters? What the hell are you talking about?" Peterson "Remember those three days Natalie was missing?" Ruth "Yes." Peterson "Those three had kidnapped her." Ruth "Chloe you better explain this quick, fast and in a hurry." Peterson "The Governor had made a deal with a cartel to bring some business to the state." Ruth "The orange group, yes." Peterson "Well most of the orange group is the..." Governor Woods "The mob." Ruth "Sir!" Governor Woods "That's okay Ruth, you can come in." Ruth hangs up and goes to the Governor's office, Governor Woods puts the call on speaker and tells Ruth "Call the Lt. Governor and the attorney general now." Ruth calls the offices and both men appeared in about five minutes. Governor Woods "Please continue Chloe. Present is Lt.

Governor Hill and State Attorney General Scott." Peterson "We are investigating David's death and why someone is trying to get Natalie in jail for murder." Office Ramos cracked. He told us he's a soldier for that particular mob and was sent here seven years ago to find a way to set up the Governor, so he could be blackmailed and manipulated into performing certain acts the mob wanted. Especially to give them the upper hand over the gaming and casino business. Lt. Governor "We know all of that. That's why we pulled the plug on the idea of gaming and casinos in our state." State Attorney General Scott "We have been monitoring the orange group and coordinating our efforts with national agencies, to bring them down." Peterson "We're entering the building sirs." The governor hangs up. Peterson and Spencer are escorted into the governor's office. The office is very impressive. Governor Woods stands up. "Please sit." They all sit at the governor's conference table. Peterson "Office Ramos, said he is cooperating because he knows that his mission failed of getting Natalie arrested and not being at her own's funeral. His days are numbered. Therefore, we video his interview and had him to sign statements." Attorney General Scott "Were the statements notarized?" Peterson "Yes sir. We were determined to bring this thing to closure before Natalie is due in court tomorrow." Governor Woods "Thank you." Spencer "After Natalie disappeared from David's hospital room. Morton told me to go and find here. I went to the only two places. Her home and the police was still there and to her in-laws. When I arrived there, they had called the police on Natalie and filed a report that Natalie tried to attack them with knives. I approached and identified myself to the police officers, looked around the dwelling. But no sign of Natalie. I went back to my vehicle and sat and watched the neighbor to observe anything out of the ordinary. Natalie had been gone twenty minutes by the time I arrived. A van passed by me and the male

last Monday?" Spencer "There was only one phone in the house its Bethany's cell phone. We went to the police station to get it but they said it was there. But we had to return to headquarters." Governor Woods "Ruth call Mrs. Smith and see if any purses or cell phones are there?" The governor walks away and continues to look out the window. Mrs. Smith "Smiths." Ruth "Hello, Mrs. Smith? This Ruth Bennette, Governor Wood's secretary." Mrs. Smith "Yes. How are you and the Governor. Imply an affair." Ruth Benentte ignored Mrs. Smith "Watch the gossip Mrs. Smith. This is official state business. Today did Bethany Foster have a cell phone with her, and if so is it still there?" Mrs. Smith "Yes she did on her hip. After she was shot. I took it and tossed it in the trash." Ruth "Why Mrs. Smith!" Mrs. Smith "Because all that ringing was getting on my nerves. I was having a bad day." Ruth Bennette "She was having an even worst day being shot in the head. Is that her phone?" Mrs. Smith "Yes it is." Governor Woods "Mrs. Smith, Governor Woods." Mrs. Smith "Oh, sir I didn't mean to imply." Ruth rolls her eyes. Governor Woods "That's okay Mrs. Smith. Can you please look at the phone number. Don't answer the phone." Mrs. Smith "I don't know, let me see." Holding the phone away from her face and moving her eye glasses up and down "No number, but private number." Governor Woods "Mrs. Smith that phone is very important. I'm sending two agents over to retrieve it. It is vitally important that you tell no one else the phone is there. The agents should arrive in about twenty minutes." Mrs. Smith "Make that fifteen, because I have an hair appointment." Governor Woods "We'll hustle." He looks at Spencer and Peterson. They jumped up. Governor Woods shaking their hands "Thank you. I know we just scratched the tip of this evil mountain be safe." Governor Woods "Bob, have you prepared everything for the U.S. Attorney?" State Attorney General "Yes sir Mr. Governor. The Orange Group should be crushed within this

week." Governor Woods "Good." State Attorney General "Sir." Governor standing up from the table where they were sitting "Yes." State Attorney General looking at the Lt. Governor and Ms. Ruth "I am truly very sorry for the death of David and all that he endured for the attack on Natalie." Lt. Governor Hill and Ms. Ruth nodding in agreement. State Attorney General Scott "I just didn't think they would go this far. Now we have to crush them, and all their limbs they have used to control this great state and bring it under their knees." Lt. Governor Hill "Scott, have the feds to put their knees on that Nurse Smith's neck and go back as far as they can and investigate where she came from and all of her contacts there and here. Haul them all in. and find as many charges on them as possible. And no plea deals!" Ms. Ruth and State Attorney General nodding. Governor Woods "Yes Bob. I agree. Especially since you will be running after my term expires next year." Lt. Hill "Sir." Governor Woods chuckle "So Ms. Rothblood wanted Natalie to be put in jail, so she would not attend David's funeral. Really think about that. Natalie, being in jail would have devastated the family, but we would have held off on the funeral until Nat was free. Natalie, may have loss some more of her mind being confined for killing her own baby." Lt. Governor Hill "You're right." State Attorney General Scott "What would that have proven? This is a bit more intricate not complicated. There are a larger group of players then we thought. Governor can you call your sister the judge? I have some questions for her." Governor Woods "Ms. Ruth, dial Gwendolyn." As Gwendolyn phone is ringing. Her secretary Lydia walks in. The judge looks up from her desk at Lydia and answering the phone. Gwendolyn "Hello." Ruth "Judge, the Governor wants to speak with you, along with the Lt. Governor and the state Attorney General. (A job Gwendolyn would love to have. Gwendolyn knew for her brother to call her at work and have those people present it was serious.)

Sycamore. How close...." Before he could finish. U.S. Attorney Aide had pulled up a map and showed the neighborhood. He looked at Ms. Ruth who rolls her eyes at him. "Sir, the house sits at the corner with a direct view of 120 Sycamore." Governor Woods "So they had Strong and David under surveillance for years." U.S. Attorney Aide Thomas "According to these records. 175 Sycamore was purchased exactly five years and three months ago and 120 Sycamore was purchased five years and six months ago." Eyeing Ms. Ruth. Thompson "How did the residents of 120 Sycamore move to and according to this 175 Sycamore was occupied by an elderly couple that died in a house fire." Ms. Ruth shakes her head "So, somebody found out David was Strong's child. And where Strong moved to. Then they went into the neighborhood to see which house gave them a direct view to Strong's house and killed the residents and bought the house. So those people are still in the house watching Strong." Governor "Find out how they found out where Strong move to and possibly who told them. What do these people do for a living?" The aide Thompson "I don't see any tax returns filed under the bogus social security numbers they used. I'll pull a credit report under the social security numbers." Ms. Ruth "Call Cynthia" Looking at his wall clock. "She has left the office. Call on her cell phone." He looks at the U.S. Attorney "I had called Gwendolyn to have her explain the mess with this judge Richard Carr, issuing out the arrest warrant for Natalie." U.S. Attorney Blake says "Uh. Hows Natalie?" Governor Woods "Running for her life." U.S. Attorney "Sir." Governor Woods Natalie and Beverly (David's god mother were at the mall. They were followed there and three men, Beverly said were bounty hunters were chasing them through the mall!" U.S. Attorney to his aide Schwarts "Get some Marshalls at that mall." Governor Woods "Morton of the agency has sent three teams. But I have not heard back." Governor Woods looks at Speaker Hutchison "You see Willie. I'm not

playing any games. You better talk fast." Willie Hutchison lowering his head said "I really don't understand this." U.S. Attorney Blake "You tell us what you know, We'll put the pieces together. Sit down." Willie Hutchison sits down "The next time I met her, which was about two weeks later, she said "Have you heard about any jobs yet? I told her know. She pouted and nearly an hour later, when I was leaving." Lt. Governor chucks and turns his head and mumbled "That's a long time." Willie Hutchison "I won't take any more of your sarcasm." Lt. Governor "You just got the start of it, sir." U.S. Attorney Blake cuts his eyes at the Lt. Governor "Go ahead Mr. Hutchison." Willie Hutchison "So, it has gone from Speaker of the House to Mr." Lt. Governor "That's what crime will do to you bring you all down."

Natalie, Beverly, Tim and Strong met Monday with Natalie's attorney, Brenda Hill.

Tim and Beverly presented their arguments and the evidence to back them up.

Brenda- "I have pored over this case since Friday. It doesn't make judicial sense. I believe it is a smoke screen to get someone else, the governor. I need some type of proof that Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramos have the intent of falsifying these statements to do harm to the governor and using Natalie as their bait. I have seen cases, where once an innocent person is set up, it takes years to get them free."

Strong looks at Natalie.

Tim catches Strong's look of concern for Natalie.

Brenda Hill- "Has anyone began to investigate Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramsey?"

Beverly -"I have. I ran into a brick wall. Their records are near perfect."

Strong- "There's always a smoking gun."

Brenda "Have they been interviewed?"

Strong- "They were arrested Friday night, on the governor's order and will be released this morning at eleven am."

Brenda- "Good. Find out who they talked to while in jail. Trace the phone calls. What about the charges against Ms. Rothblood?"

Strong- "I'll signed everything this morning and once she is released. She will be arrested again."

Brenda -"Does she know about these charges?"

Strong- "She was arrested/detained before the police officer returned from viewing the surveillance tape."

Brenda- "Good. Get her off her track. Make her foundation not so concrete. Make her lose control over her plan.

Turning and she looked at Natalie and said- " These people are after someone. My guess, the governor. No one is to be trusted until this thing is broken. I don't have to tell you to watch the names and the different characters. Natalie, you are not required to attend the hearing in the morning. I suggest you don't. If things go bad they will arrest you in court and charge you with murder and you would be held without bail. What I said, does not leave this room. I know you have another funeral to take care. But if you have a place to go, go. And I'll continue to fight on this end. Buy a prepaid cell phone. Use it in public places to call your family. Don't get a PO Box, in the city you live. Get one from one of those check cashing places under an assumed name. I know this is hard. But it has to be done this way until the truth is exposed. And I don't want an arrest warrant looming over your head. Get your business straight today and be ready to run tomorrow. Who will be with Natalie tomorrow?"

They all looked at Strong.

But Natalie, wants to stay.

Natalie- "I want to stay."

Brenda -"No."

Strong -"I'll be with her. Tim can call me from court. And no Natalie you can't stay."

Natalie holds her head down. No one says anything.

Brenda -"Anything else?"

Natalie- "I know you'll think I had an emotional breakdown and am defenseless. But I can fight my way through this.

Tim -"Not by not wearing underwear."

Strong turns and gives Tim a mean nasty look.

Tim sighs and turns his head.

Tim -"Natalie, we believe in your spirit, but to be fighting all these unknown forces at once and your not at the top of your game (with questioning raised eyebrows) handicap us. If we had to vote. I say go."

Beverly- "Go."

Strong- "Go."

Brenda- "Go. Natalie as your attorney, you don't have to but it will be much easier on me if I didn't have to spend time talking to you behind prison bars."

Natalie- "Fine." Blowing a deep breath. They all leave. As they are exiting the attorney's office they see the state prisoners arrive and saw Officer Ramos and Ms. Rothblood. They all look at each other with hate. They watch them being escorted into the courthouse. Strong waves and a police officer walks follows the group of prisoners in.

As they are walking to the car Beverly said -"Where are you going Natalie?"

Natalie- "First I'm going by Smiths and make the funeral arrangements for James Jr. and if it's okay with you Strong, I want Tim to have the power of Attorney over the sale of my house.

Strong- "Fine."

Tim- "Well okay, if I'm not too busy", sighing sarcastically.

Natalie- "No repairs, no incentives, nothing, but as is. If it sells put the check in my bank account. And check the balance. If you see that I have withdrawn five hundred fifty five dollars that means I'm in trouble."

Strong- "Natalie where are you going?"

Tim -"To her place in Florida."

Natalie- "Right. I want to have a casual family dinner tonight at Gwendolyn's. I'll have it catered."

Tim- "I would love to have some more of those fresh string beans, we had yesterday that the deaconesses cooked."

Tim and Strong got into Tim car.

Beverly and Natalie got into Strong's car.

Natalie makes a call on Beverly's cell phone.

Terrence answers- "Hello."

Natalie- "Hi baby."

Terrence- "Aunt! You sound great."

Natalie- "Call your mommy and daddy and see if I can have a family dinner over there tonight about seven? Casual."

Terrence -"Sure."

Natalie- "If your parents say yes, call everyone else for me, okay?"

Terrence- "Sure. What we eating?"

Natalie- "What about Charlie's Barbeque?"

Beverly licking her lips.

Terrence- "Alright bye."

They continue and pull up to Smith's funeral home. Some of the Fosters were there, and were arguing with the director.

Beverly- "I'll take my gun to be on the safe side. There could be more inside."

Beverly's phone rang.

Beverly -"Natalie answer the phone you got it in your hand."

Natalie not thinking still looking at the Fosters in front of the funeral home.

Natalie- "Hello."

Tim- "Let me speak to Beverly."

Natalie- "You have to wait she's getting her gun."

Tim very calmly ask - "Natalie, why is Beverly getting her gun?"

He wheels into a parking lot space at work.

Strong on his cell phone tells the caller to hold on.

Natalie didn't respond.

Tim yells- "Earth to Natalie."

Natalie reaches the cell phone to Beverly.

Beverly- "Hello."

Tim- "Thank God you answered. Why are you getting your gun? Where are you? What's that noise?"

Beverly- "Fosters. Smiths. Fosters."

Tim- "I'm on my way."

Strong- "What?"

Beverly- "No! This is my party. I mean damn it I'm going to party!"

Tim- "Keep the phone open so I can hear everything. I'm putting mine's on speaker for Strong to hear."

Strong returns to his call.

Strong- "I'll call you back when I get to work."

Natalie and Beverly gets out of the car.

Beverly- "Natalie put those folks' bricks back in their flower arrangements."

Strong and Tim laughs.

Beverly- "I got a gun and she picks up bricks." Shaking her head.

Foster's- "Where's she's going with that gun?"

Beverly- "Keep asking and I'll show you."

Tim- "Why didn't you put the gun up?"

Hitting his head on the steering wheel and then leaning his head back on the car seat."

Beverly- "Natalie come on! Don't pick no fight. You know that's what I live for. Bring your happy butt on in here now! And leave those heathens alone."

Fosters- "Who those skinny "hoes" think they are?"

Beverly- "Are you talking again. What did I say."

Tim putting his head on the steering wheel -“We all are going to jail.”

Strong looks at him. They could hear the cursing and fussing.

Natalie yells into Beverly's phone -“See I told you Strong I wasn't fat.”

Strong laughs.

Tim- “Compared to what? A Foster.”

Strong laughs.

Beverly- “While you'll are laughing Ms. Thang casual family dinner is going.”

Her phone rang. Beverly -“Hello.”

Terrence- “It's me, Ms. Beverly, Terrence. Where's aunt and what is that noise?”

Beverly- “We're at Smith's to do James Jr.'s funeral arrangements. And that noise my boy is the call of the wild.”

Terrence- “Fosters! I'm on my way.”

Beverly- “For what all Natalie is doing is signing papers which she is doing now. And we're out of here. What did your parents say?”

Terrence- “Well dad invited some of his golf players for you. And I uh uh invited a few homies for us.”

”Beverly -“So the answer is yes?”

Terrence- "Dad decided to pay for it since we invited some additional people."

Beverly- "Natalie where are you going?"

Natalie waves.

Beverly -"Child let me get off this phone. Your Aunt is going in the back to see James Jr. Oh tell your daddy to order the beef brisket."

Terrence- "Yeah that's my favorite too."

Tim- "I thought you had forgotten about us."

Beverly- "Natalie is on her way to the back to see James Jr."

Strong -"Geeze."

Tim -"Like that is a good idea since her mind is nearly being held together by string cheese."

Strong "What the hell are you talking about?"

Tim -"To be honest I actually don't know."

Strong- "Then be quiet."

Tim turns and looks at Strong. Strong looks at Tim.

Natalie walks into the prep room. She looks at James Jr. She exams him looking at his face and arms and hands. Ms. Smith looks on. Natalie bows her head and prays for James Jr. Mrs. Smith bows her, but is looking at Beverly who goes and seats on a stool and continue to talk to Tim

and Strong. Without any respect or care. Mrs. Smith closes her eyes at Beverly for her to close hers.

Beverly mimicks Mrs. Smith and continues to talk on the cell phone.

Beverly- "Dinner at 7:00 pm. You'll ever had Charlie's beef brisket?"

Tim- "No, but it sounds good. Where is the queen of all drama?"

Beverly -"She's in here prayer for James Jr."

Strong exhales.

Tim tried not to laugh. "You're in there talking on your cell phone while she is praying?"

Beverly- "What's wrong with that?"

Tim hits mute. "We are responsible for them. I don't know why we let those two get out of the house."

Beverly -"Hello, Hello. I know you'll are talking about me sweet cakes."

Tim removed the mute.

Tim- "Now name calling. You have really descended."

Beverly- "Oh we're leaving now."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly- "Hey Mrs. Smith you got a problem?"

Ms. Smith continues to walk, shaking her head as she looks back at Beverly.

Tim - "Now you are attacking Mrs. Smith?"

Beverly- "Nall I ain't. I don't know what her problem is?"

Tim- "Could it be you showed her no respect, no respect for the dead and no respect for GOD during the prayer?"

Beverly- "Nall, that ain't it. Well Nat is doing well. DAMN! She has passed out again."

Strong shakes his head.

Mrs. Smith helps Natalie, she tripped over a wire.

Beverly- "My bag. She tripped over a wire."

Tim- "I really don't know how much of Laurel and Hardy I can take."

Beverly- "I'm going to tell Nat you called her fat."

Tim- "I, I didn't. I meant."

Beverly -Turning towards Natalie yells -"Tim just called you fat."

Natalie didn't say anything.

They went into the coffin room. Natalie selected a bronze casket, and a brown suit. She asked them to shave his hair. She picked out an obituary, and announcement for the newspapers. She asked to have it in the chapel at Smith's and she selected the tiger lilies for his spread and a broken heart for her and a standing floral arrangement from her family.

Mrs. Smith "James Jr. burial plot?"

Natalie sat and looked and thought. She knew Strong would have a heart attack if she buried him at Memorial Gardens with David.

Natalie "Oh JESUS, show me the way."

They heard some more loud talking outside.

Beverly- "The daughters are here with that aunt. And here they come."

Tim- "I want that aunt."

Strong looks at Tim.

Tim knew Strong was looking at him with disapproval.

Beverly- "Mrs. Smith, I'm barricading us in."

Mrs. Smith- "Stop that young lady. They know me. I'm sure they are not coming in here acting like no fools."

Beverly- "Alright, if you believe that. Then you handle it, but Natalie better not get hurt."

Beverly goes and sit down on the sofa, crosses her legs and put her arm over the back of the sofa. "I'm going to sit my happy butt right here and watch you handle your business, Mrs. Smith.

Where are you'll?" The Fosters walking in.

Natalie still dazed thinking where to bury James Jr.

Shirley Foster walks in "What's this I hear about guns?" looking around.

Then at Beverly.

Tim- "I can do it and put it on Natalie and she'll get off because she's crazy right now."

Strong- "Tim. I'm warning you. You're talking like a lunatic."

Beverly looks at Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Smith smiles- "We have just about concluded the burial plans."

Bethany- "Without us?"

Beverly- "Now that's who I want to put my foot so far up."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly turns her head.

Trisha runs and tries to sit in Natalie's lap and said -"Hey mommie."

Strong- "We hear."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly- "And I'm sick of old Mrs. Smith rolling her eyes at me. Like I'm the criminal."

Mrs. Smith -"You ladies have a seat."

Trisha "I'm sitting in my mommie's lap."

Morton drives up and sees Tim and Strong sitting in the car with the windows up. Tim sees

Morton walking over. He rolls down the window.

Tim -"Morton."

Morton -"Fellows. How are you'll doing it?"

He hears the speaker.

He looks and say's- "What's happening."

Tim- "Natalie is at the funeral home to make arrangements for her other son and the Fosters have shown up."

Morton peeps over at Strong.

Strong shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head.

Shirley Foster- "I ain't sitting until she explains to me (pointing to herself) why she is here."

Mrs. Smith- "Well Mrs. Foster is James Jr.'s mother and she is the only one who can make these arrangements."

Bethany eyeing Beverly.

Beverly is still sitting with her leg cross and arms over the back of the sofa.

Beverly -"This big bitch is standing eyeing me. Like she want some of me. It's not like Natalie didn't kick her@%%%."

Tim- "Beverly!"

Trisha holding Natalie around the neck and putting her head on Natalie's shoulder.

Natalie- "Wood lawn."

Mrs. Smith- "Very good choice."

Natalie- "After all the expenses, whatever is left put it in more floral arrangement."

Mrs. Smith- "Here's the burial policy."

Bethany, snatches the burial policy out of Natalie's hand stating "She ain't signing a damn thing."

Beverly- "Here we go. Bethany just snatched the burial policy out of Natalie's hand."

Bethany and Shirley reading the policy. Their eyes bucked.

Shirley- "This says fifteen thousand dollars. I know you ain't spent that type of money just now."

Bethany- "There's got to be some money left over."

Natalie- "Get up now!"

Trisha holding onto Natalie's neck squeezing her

. Mrs. Smith looking.

Beverly is sitting on the sofa- "Natalie told Trisha to get up and she started squeezing Natalie's neck. Mrs. Smith is still sitting and just looking. I told her Natalie better not get hurt."

Strong- "Lets go."

Morton- "No! wait a minute."

Shirley and Bethany were laughing like it was funny. Natalie took her hand and pinched Trisha in her face until she began to bleed.

Trisha- "I won't let you go. I'm stronger than you."

Shirley and Bethany laugh.

Beverly -"Mrs. Smith, it's your ass I'm going to get. "

Mrs. Smith "I heard about them, but I believe it now."

Natalie catches Trisha eye and began to poke it.

Trisha trying to cover her eyes. And still sitting in Natalie's lap with her head buried in Natalie's her shoulders. Pressing her two hundred pounds into Natalie's one fifty. Natalie intertwine her hand in Trisha's weave and pulling her head back clip her in the throat and pulled Trisha off her and getting up began to bang Trisha's head on Mrs. Smith's desk until her nose began to bleed.

Beverly relaying blow by blow action.

Mrs. Smith- "Please get off my desk with that."

Beverly, Bethany and Shirley looks at the calm and composed and dignified Mrs. Smith who didn't raise her voice.

Tim- "I like that Mrs. Smith."

Trisha- "Mommie, mommie."

Tim- "Don't fall for that."

Natalie- "You murderer. Murderer. Die. Just die and go to hell with brother. You don't deserve to live."

Natalie throws Trisha on the floor and began to kick her over and over.

Mrs. Smith gets up sprays her desk, wiping it clean of the Trisha's blood and weave.

Natalie stomping and kicking Trisha- "Die! Die! Die! I pray to GOD, he will not allow you'll to ever have any children. That when you'll die, so does that evil Foster clan."

Trisha coughing up blood.

Natalie stomping her.

Fosters run from the other side and was about to jump on Natalie.

Beverly pulls out her gun and says- "I'll shot."

Mrs. Smith- "Don't get involved in that."

James Foster's brother- "Oh, I'm gonna cut her for this."

Strong tense up.

Morton and Tim looks at Strong.

Mrs. Smith pulls out two guns one in each hand, standing up.

Beverly- "Oh shittt!"

Beverly "Mrs. Smith is the equitte Rambo. She stood up with two automatic guns in her hand.

Tim- "I told you I like Mrs. Smith."

Mrs. Smith -"Don't play with me Fosters. Natalie! Natalie! Stop stomping your daughter. You don't ever have to see her nor that one after today. Fosters pick up your relative and take her out of my building and off my premises."

Mrs. Smith's tone changes, back to the dignified tone. "When you come Friday at one pm for the funeral service, please check those bad attitudes at the door."

Fosters are looking at her like she's crazy.

Mrs. Smith- "Okay--- Now run along."

Beverly- "She's crazy! You'll Mrs. Smith is crazy!!"

Morton laughs

Mrs. Smith- turns to Beverly -"Young lady I asked you not to be talking on the cell phone while we're trying to conduct business. Please."

Tim- "You better listen to her Beverly."

Beverly- "Well I guess..." Before she could finish.

Bethany "Why can't James be buried at Memorial Gardens with your white son?"

Strong putting on his seat belt looks back to back out.

Morton very calmly- "Strong what are you doing? You are on the passenger side. You're not driving"

Tim looks at Strong. Then Tim looks straight ahead.

Morton- "Listen. And wait. Natalie must deal with this on her own. That's the way she'll get stronger."

Strong throws his hand up and he is fuming.

Beverly- "Natalie is sitting down and fixing her broken sandal."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly -"If this old woman rolls her eyes at one just one more time."

Natalie- "Mrs. Smith how much more is Memorial Gardens than Woodlawn with the perpetual care package."

Strong shaking his head.

Morton and Tim are watching Strong.

Mrs. Smith pulls out her book, while Natalie is pressing her hair down.

Mrs. Smith -"It's only five thousand three hundred dollars more. Paid in cash up front."

Shirley- "What?"

Natalie-You are welcome to pay the difference.”

Bethany- “You’re his mammie you ought to pay for it.”

Natalie- “Bethany, the name of promise. What a joke. You are no good like that sewer trash next to you. You can’t even rise out of what you have chosen to be. But just as your sister, I pray that you die childless. The world would breathe easier without your smell. The way you are going. I do give you my last motherly advice. Began planning your burial services now. Because your time to enter hell can be any day now.”

Bethany- “I hate you. I always hated you.”

Natalie- “I just told you never to speak to me again. I know you all have hated me and that’s why you helped them rape David. You held him down mashing his face onto the floor until he could hardly breathe. While your daddy and brother rammed him over and over.”

Mrs. Smith mouth drops open.

Bethany- “That’s right. For that hour every day. You left him home until Mrs. Woodward came by to see him and put him in bed. And we told him, if he said anything we would kill you and that fag.”

Morton- JESUS! My GOD.”

Strong covers his mouth and cries.

Tim - "That's why the pastor said David said help my mommie and daddy."

Strong bursts out into uncontrollable sobbing.

Tim reaches over and rubs his shoulders.

Bethany- "We knew all the time the fag was David's father. When David had to have some blood when he was born and we saw that white baby. We didn't know until we stole the chart and saw who gave blood. We wanted to blackmail your ass. But couldn't find somebody. So we got a phone call.

Morton- "Tim record this."

Tim - "It's already recording."

And looked at devastated Strong.

Bethany - "Another fag offered us a hundred bucks every time we did David. How else did you think we had money?"

Shirley Foster- "Beth, how could you'll do that to that baby?"

Bethany looking like a snake at Natalie.

Shirley Foster- "Natalie, I swear I didn't know. I thought you made that up on my brother to get rid of him like you did Mike. God I'm so sorry."

Bethany- "Don't apologize to her. I enjoyed every bit of it."

A shot is heard and a thump.

Strong, Tim and Morton listens in horry.

Bethany on the floor- "Oh, oh, oh."

Natalie gets up and walks over to Bethany. Looking at her-

"Bethany, you were talking and confessing and relishing in your evil deeds, you never thought to ask me how I knew you were involved and what you did. David came to me last night and without saying a word he showed me the scenes. ---Pause.---Now before you go to hell. I pray you ask JESUS for forgiveness and seek Him now before your eyes close in death."

Natalie bends down- "Dear LORD GOD, in JESUS' name I ask you to fix this situation with

Bethany dying and going to hell. She is my blood. I brought her into the world, and I promised

You that I would raise them up in the nutrition and admonish of JESUS CHRIST. They rejected

JESUS. Bethany rejected JESUS. But You O'HOLY GOD judge this day and determine where

Bethany will be for all eternity. As you did with James Jr."

Police was running into the office.

Police officer- "Step away mamme. Where's the gun?"

Natalie- "I will not step away, while she is dying and I don't have a gun. And I didn't shoot her."

Strong- "Thank GOD."

Tim, looking at Strong -"No Beverly!"

Strong looks at Tim. Then he looks at Morton. They looked at each other.

Police officer- "Mame you're under arrest."

Tim- "O Jesus help. JESUS help."

Morton smiles. Strong looks at Tim with interest.

Police officer-"Mame, hold on an ambulance is on the way.

Bethany- "Mommie forgive me."

Natalie- "Ask JESUS and David."

Bethany -"JESUS, forgive me. David forgive me."

Natalie- "Now Bethany, say the sinners prayer. GOD forgive me for my sins. I receive JESUS CHRIST as my LORD."

Bethany was mouthing it with Natalie.

Natalie- "I now forgive you Bethany."

Tim was repeating the Sinner's Prayer.

Morton was saying it.

Strong looked away and began to cry again.

Bethany closes her eyes in death.

Then total silence.

Beverly- "JESUS!"

Tim- "Beverly? Oh no don't tell me, Mrs. Smith shot her?"

Morton- "I wanted to introduce her to my widowed brother-in-law."

Beverly- "What the hell? Excuse me. Woman didn't I tell you don't look at me like that."

Strong- "Who shot Bethany?"

Morton- "The other woman."

Beverly - "Yes. Shirley."

Mrs. Smith walks over to Natalie who is looking at Bethany.

Natalie- "Bethany GOD's promise. The one you killed was a seed sent by GOD to save you. You and your brother had to die because your sins warranted death. Because you killed an innocent. But David always loved you and cared for you even through his death. Trisha, even though she knew what evil you'll were doing. She didn't participate in the act, therefore GOD said she currently doesn't warrant death."

Natalie looks off in space.

They hear the ambulance sirens.

Mrs. Smith- "Natalie, what do you want to do?"

Natalie- "Have a double service. Bury her next to James Jr. at Woodlawn. There's a silver casket

in there (it was the one I originally was going to bury James Jr. and GOD said, " No, the Bronze.""

Beverly- "Natalie, why did GOD say the bronze for James Jr.? Did HE say the silver for Bethany?"

Natalie- "GOD said the Bronze for James Jr., because HE had judged him for all his sins. He was weighed in the balances and was found wanting. Silver for Bethany because after judgment then redemption."

Mrs. Smith walks out of the room and greets the ambulance attendants and show them Bethany lying in a pool of blood.

They wait until the attendants take out Bethany.

Mrs. Smith- "Natalie."

Natalie- "Do a double obituary and announcement. Have Hattie Mae to do Bethany's hair, the best you can. And I saw a white dress hanging up with a lot of lace on it."

Mrs. Smith - "Floral arrangements?"

Natalie- "White peace lilies for a spread, broken heart and baby pink roses from my family. I'll mail you the burial policy."

Mrs. Smith- "Your word is good as gold with me."

Natalie turns to Beverly and says -"My dear friend lets go and meet our men."

Tim and Strong smiles.

Morton looks at them.

Beverly and Natalie leave. The police are writing reports and taking statements.

A crowd gathers.

Natalie- "Hang up from them and call and tell the governor everything including the "fag" that paid them money and have him to relay everything, I can't. I just don't want to go through it verbally again."

Beverly and Natalie went to Strong and Tim's job and called from the parking lot. Natalie and Beverly were going over Natalie's to do list. And after about fifteen minutes Tim and Strong exited the building and Beverly seeing them blows the horn.

Natalie (sarcastically)- "Yeah like Strong doesn't recognize his own car."

Strong walks over to Natalie's window as Beverly is letting the windows down. Strong stooping down looks at Natalie staring ahead. Strong bows his head and says - "Nat, will you be okay tomorrow on your own?"

Under the observing eyes of Beverly and Tim.

Natalie not looking at Strong, but recognizing his voice- "No, but I'll make do."

Strong looks at her.

Beverly sees the worry on Strong's face as he gets up.

Tim kisses Beverly on the lips. To the much less surprise of Beverly.

Strong stands and looks.

Morton is observing from his office upstairs. Because he heard the car horn blowing.

Strong is very perplex and now everything is becoming confusing.

Tim stands up from the car- and says "Be safe."

Beverly looking at Natalie, smiles and pulls off. Letting up the windows.

Tim and Strong looking as they exited the parking area.

Beverly screaming with delight.

Natalie jumps causing her notepad to flip flop in the air until she caught it made her laugh at the silliness of the moment and she began to laugh.

Beverly -"I like that Tim."

Natalie -"Over Strong's dead body."

Beverly -"Nat, when did all of this happen? When did it start to happening? How did we just know these were our men? How did they know?" hunching her shoulders up in a question. Is this wonderful or what? Thank you my baby man. (Referring to David)"

Natalie just sat and smiled and laughed over Beverly's excitement.

They drove up to Natalie's favorite store when she was growing up. They entered the store and

Natalie went to the shoes. She purchased two pairs of shoes, with money Strong had given her, when he was at the car.

Beverly looking around saw several pairs of shoes and bags and said to Natalie- "Do you think Tim would buy these for me?"

Natalie looked at the price tag- "No."

Beverly- "He probably already got some I can have."

Natalie laughs- "We are going to have to stop that."

Beverly- "GOD, this is going to be hard. (Looking worried) I never been with a gay man before. I've been with mostly black and a few Asians (turning up her nose), a cowboy, a stripper and a guy from the circus (and he would never tell me what he did) and a few fat boys."

Natalie had her back to Beverly but was trying to count Beverly's boyfriends.

Beverly -"Nat, what are you doing? Trying to figure out how many men I have had?"

Natalie smiles.

Beverly counting- "Exactly thirty two."

Natalie- "Wait until Tim finds out."

Beverly- "He was not in the picture then girlfriend (smacking her lips and trying on another pair

of shoes) and he doesn't have to know." She mumbled as she strip on a shoe, "As long as he didn't date any of them."

Natalie- "Suppose one of your ex's is one of his ex's?"

Beverly- "I will kick Tim's behind. No matter how cute it is."

Natalie and Beverly were being followed and watched from the time they entered the store.

They suspected it was either store security or mall security.

Natalie -"I guess I have to buy some panties now."

Beverly-"Damn right."

Walking in front of Natalie on the escalator so she can get a good view of the three men following them.

Beverly snaps their pictures with her cell phone.

Natalie begins to tense up. She looks up at Beverly- "I sense it to. Let's go."

They speedily got off the escalator and walked quickly to the store's exit. The three men were right on them.

Beverly looks back- "That's not store security those are bounty hunters."

She dials Tim. His phone rang. He says- "Hello."

Beverly screams- "Help!!!"

Tim dropping the phone asked -“Beverly where are you?”

He jumps and hurries to find Strong.

He sees Strong in Morton’s office going over his neglected work project.

Beverly- “We’re at the mall and three of the biggest bounty hunters are closing on us.

Tim hears Natalie and Beverly screaming.

Beverly’s cell phone goes dead.

Tim bangs on Morton’s door and opens it. “Strong, bounty hunters at the mall. Let’s go!”

Tim always keeps his keys on him.

They run to the car and sped away.

Morton runs out of his office- “Carlee, (his secretary) get two teams, no three teams over to the mall!”

Peterson and Spencer were coming back from their interviews with Ms. Rothblood and police

Officer Ramos. They saw Morton’s look and knew it had to be about Natalie.

Morton’s entire department loved David and attended his funeral.

Strong would bring David to work on Saturdays to show off his baseball outfit or scout outfit.

David loved being around Spencer and Peterson the most. Because Spencer would have David

hold onto his large muscle arm. And lift David up as a dumbbell. And Peterson would teach

David all sorts of things about trains and trucks.

They both asked Morton if they could investigate the case. Morton, with great difficulty said yes.

Morton seeing Spencer and Peterson standing in the hallway.

Peterson- "Sir, what's happening?"

Morton- "Bounty hunters after Natalie at the mall. What do you'll have? You better have some damn good evidence."

He looks at the information.

They follow Morton into his office. Morton slams his door and threw the report on his desk. Spencer and Peterson stand.

Morton bending over his desk in anguish said- "Who all know about this mess?"

Peterson- "No one yet, sir. But we will expose it. Please don't try to tell us to sit on it. The Governor must know."

Morton sitting on his desk and rubbing his head and face- "You will sit on it if I say sit on it Peterson. Understand?" looking at Spencer.

Spencer- "Don't you dare ask me not to tell Strong and the Governor. I found that baby and his last breath was blown in my face. Go to hell Morton."

Spencer walks out and slams the door.

Morton in complete shock looks at his door- "That's the first he ever said anything."

Peterson walks out and don't look back. Spencer and Peterson got to Spencer's car and left.

Peterson called the Governor's office and spoke to her cousin Ruth Benette.

Ruth- "Good evening, Governor Wood's office how may I help you?"

Peterson -"Ruth, it's me Chloe. We have very bad news for the Governor. Is he near you?"

Ruth- "Yes."

(Getting up closes the Governor's door. Governor Woods looks up at Ruth. Then down at the telephone line. He hits mute.)

Ruth- "Go ahead."

Peterson- "Natalie is at the mall and three bounty hunters are after her."

Ruth- "Bounty hunters? What the hell are you talking about?"

Peterson- "Remember those three days Natalie was missing?"

Ruth -"Yes."

Peterson -"Those three had kidnapped her."

Ruth -"Chloe you better explain this quick, fast and in a hurry."

Peterson- "The Governor had made a deal with a cartel to bring some business to the state."

Ruth- "The orange group, yes."

Peterson- "Well most of the orange group is the..."

Governor Woods- "The mob."

Ruth- "Sir!"

Governor Woods- "That's okay Ruth, you can come in."

Ruth hangs up and goes to the Governor's office, Governor Woods puts the call on speaker and tells Ruth "Call the Lt. Governor and the attorney general now."

Ruth calls the offices and both men appeared in about five minutes.

Governor Woods- "Please continue Chloe. Present is Lt. Governor Hill and State Attorney General Scott."

Peterson- "We are investigating David's death and why someone is trying to get Natalie in jail for murder. Office Ramos cracked. He told us he's a soldier for that particular mob and was sent here seven years ago to find a way to set up the Governor, so he could be blackmailed and manipulated into performing certain acts the mob wanted. Especially to give them the upper hand over the gaming and casino business.

Lt. Governor -"We know all of that. That's why we pulled the plug on the idea of gaming and casinos in our state."

State Attorney General Scott-"We have been monitoring the orange group and coordinating our efforts with national agencies, to bring them down."

Peterson - "We're entering the building sirs."

The governor hangs up. Peterson and Spencer are escorted into the governor's office. The office is very impressive.

Governor Woods stands up- "Please sit."

They all sit at the governor's conference table.

Peterson- "Office Ramos, said he is cooperating because he knows that his mission failed of getting Natalie arrested and not being at her own funeral. His days are numbered. Therefore, we videoed his interview and had him to sign statements."

Attorney General Scott- "Were the statements notarized?"

Peterson- "Yes sir. We were determined to bring this thing to closure before Natalie is due in court tomorrow."

Governor Woods- "Thank you."

Spencer- "After Natalie disappeared from David's hospital room. Morton told me to go and find her. I went to the only two places. Her home and the police were still there and to her in-laws. When I arrived there, they had called the police on Natalie and filed a report that Natalie tried to attack them with knives. I approached and identified myself to the police officers, looked around the dwelling. But no sign of Natalie. I went back to my vehicle and sat and watched the neighborhood to observe anything out of the ordinary. Natalie had been gone twenty minutes

by the time I arrived. A van passed by me and the male passenger looked up at the police and the house. I was suspicious.”

Lt. Governor Hill- “Why?”

Spencer- “Because no white people live in that area of town. I pulled around and backed out and began to follow the van at a distance. I called Morton and informed him. He ran the license plate number I gave him, while I was on the phone. Then the van sped up and got on the expressway. While in pursuit, Morton called for my back up. The van stayed on the expressway speeding in the bad weather. I hydroplane and skid into median.”

Governor Woods -“My GOD, are you alright?”

Spencer- “Fine. Only a few scratches and bruises. The other two teams tracked the van thirty miles outside the city into the woods. When they got there the van was empty but they knew by the tracks one of the men was carrying Natalie.”

Peterson -“Because Natalie’s a non-essential employee, but still works for the agency we had to bring in the national office. Beverly Woodward had been the liasion until she arrived here Thursday. She was ineffective, sir. I’m sorry to say.”

Governor Woods- “Why? Does she have anything to do with this?”

Peterson- “Maybe indirectly. An unknowing party. Her computer had been hacked and vital information about the suspects in this case was distorted. Our lab is still working on it.”

Governor Woods- “When did you discover Ms. Woodward’s computer had been hacked?”

Peterson- "A few days ago. Since she has been here."

Governor Woods- "But no one has been at the house but Natalie, Strong and Tim and of course my family members."

Peterson- "Right."

Lt. Governor, to Peterson- "Right! Explain yourself."

Peterson- "Officer Ramos didn't know what happened to Natalie, after she was kidnapped. We don't know what they did to Natalie. We do know she had been raped sir. Several times."

Governor Woods gets up and walks away from the table- "How do you know this?"

Peterson clears her throat. The governor listens. "When Natalie showed up at Strong's naked. He did a rape kit investigation and found more than enough for a specimen. It's at the lab being tested. We should have the results this evening for DNA and Sexually Transmitted Diseases."

Governor Woods closes his eyes. Thinking "Like she has not gone through enough."

Peterson- "The orange group wanted you to sign another bill on trade that's coming up on Friday. And was going to use the release of Natalie as their bargaining chip. But some kind way Natalie got a loose and escaped. It took her several days to find her way back to the city and to Strong's house."

Peterson- "Mr. Governor, we have a lot of unanswered questions."

Governor Woods turning around- "Did they kill David?"

Spencer- "We cannot get that confirmed. Your niece, Bethany, I guess said on the recording we heard that some "Fag" called them and they would give them a hundred bucks."

Spencer- "Strong suggested Friday at the viewing when he returned from outside to investigate, if you had any type of unlawful or illegal or unethical activities. He said because Natalie told no one but you Strong was David's father. The best we can target sir, it started when David was about six months old. We went to the hospital and checked their data base to see if any inquires were made about Natalie, Strong or David, we found several. One about six and a half years ago by Morton. Now we have to decide if Morton is part of the mob or they got the information from him without his knowledge."

Peterson- "He raised hell when we gave him a part of the report. We didn't tell him all we know."

Spencer- "Ms. Rothblood is a total fake. She was called by Officer Ramos, when he got the call from Nurse Smith, one of their people. What gave her away was she didn't wait for protocol, but dialed Officer Ramos direct. I noticed one of the three inquiries was from her. We sent someone over to the hospital with an arrest warrant for Nurse Smith, on a number of federal charges that total about fifteen years. She'll talk. I do believe."

Governor Woods- "Okay some of this is coming together. How did the mob communicate to the Foster's to kill David on last Monday?"

Spencer- "There was only one phone in the house, its Bethany's cell phone. We went to the police station to get it but they said it was not there. But we had to return to headquarters."

Governor Woods- "Ruth, call Mrs. Smith and see if any purses or cell phones are there?"

The governor walks away and continues to look out the window.

Mrs. Smith- "Smiths."

Ruth- "Hello, Mrs. Smith? This is Ruth Bennette, Governor Wood's secretary."

Mrs. Smith- "Yes. How are you and the Governor." Imply an affair."

Ruth Benentte ignored Mrs. Smith- "Watch the gossip Mrs. Smith. This is official state business.

Today did Bethany Foster have a cell phone with her, and if so is it still there?"

Mrs. Smith- "Yes, she had it on her hip. After she was shot. I took it and tossed it in the trash."

Ruth- "Why Mrs. Smith!"

Mrs. Smith- "Because all that ringing was getting on my nerves. I was having a bad day."

Ruth Bennette -"She was having an even worst day being shot in the head. Is that her phone?"

Mrs. Smith- "Yes it is."

Governor Woods -"Mrs. Smith, Governor Woods."

Mrs. Smith- "Oh, sir I didn't mean to imply."

Ruth rolls her eyes.

Governor Woods -“That’s okay Mrs. Smith. Can you please look at the phone number. Don’t answer the phone.”

Mrs. Smith -“I don’t know, let me see.” Holding the phone away from her face and moving her eye glasses up and down “No number, but private number.”

Governor Woods- “Mrs. Smith that phone is very important. I’m sending two agents over to retrieve it. It is vitally important that you tell no one else the phone is there. The agents should arrive in about twenty minutes.”

Mrs. Smith- “Make that fifteen, because I have an hair appointment.”

Governor Woods- “We’ll hustle.” He looks at Spencer and Peterson. They jumped up. Governor Woods shaking their hands “Thank you. I know we just scratched the tip of this evil mountain be safe.”

Governor Woods- “Bob, have you prepared everything for the U.S. Attorney?”

State Attorney General- “Yes sir Mr. Governor. The Orange Group should be crushed within this week.”

Governor Woods-“Good.”

State Attorney General- “Sir.”

Governor standing up from the table where they were sitting- “Yes.”

State Attorney General looking at the Lt. Governor and Ms. Ruth -“I am truly very sorry for the death of David and all that he endured for the attack on Natalie.”

Lt. Governor Hill and Ms. Ruth nodding in agreement.

State Attorney General Scott- "I just didn't think they would go this far. Now we have to crush them, and all their limbs they have used to control this great state and bring them to their knees."

Lt. Governor Hill -"Scott, have the feds to put their knees on that Nurse Smith's neck and go back as far as they can and investigate where she came from and all of her contacts there and here. Haul them all in. And find as many charges on them as possible. And no plea deals!"

Ms. Ruth and State Attorney General nodding.

Governor Woods- "Yes Bob. I agree. Especially since you will be running after my term expires next year."

Lt. Hill- "Sir."

Governor Woods chuckle- "So Ms. Rothblood wanted Natalie to be put in jail, so she would not attend David's funeral. Really think about that. Natalie, being in jail would have devastated the family, but we would have held off on the funeral until Nat was free. Natalie, may have lost some more of her mind being confined for killing her own baby."

Lt. Governor Hill- "You're right."

State Attorney General Scott- "What would that prove? This is a bit more intricate not complicated. There are a larger group of players then we thought. Governor can you call your sister the judge? I have some questions for her."

Governor Woods- "Ms. Ruth, dial Gwendolyn."

As Gwendolyn phone is ringing. Her secretary Lydia walks in. The judge looks up from her desk at Lydia and answering the phone.

Gwendolyn- "Hello."

Ruth -"Judge, the Governor wants to speak with you, along with the Lt. Governor and the state Attorney General. (A job Gwendolyn would love to have. Gwendolyn knew for her brother to call her at work and have those people present it was serious.)

Gwendolyn- "Hold on, please." Purposefully not calling Ms. Ruth's name.

Gwendolyn with her phone slightly covered on her shoulders said "Yes, Lydia!"

Ruth having placed the governor's phone on conference and they were all seated waiting for Gwendolyn.

Lydia said "Judge I have to tell you something."

The judge reading Lydia's facial reaction knew her secretary three years was serious.

Gwendolyn trying to test Lydia's urgency said flip- like -"It can't wait a minute?"

Lydia "Put the phone down!"

Governor Woods hearing how Lydia spoke to the judge he puts the phone on mute and said to Ms. Ruth- "Call courthouse security and send them up there now."

Gwendolyn pretending to put the call on hold, but had hit the conference button.

Gwendolyn looks back at Lydia and turning to regain control of her own office said- "Come in Lydia and close the door."

Lydia -"I tell you what to do."

Gwendolyn- "What are you talking about?"

Lydia- "You will call the Governor and have him sign that trade bill number eleven hundred and three."

The Governor shakes his head.

Gwendolyn -"Why should I tell the Governor to sign that bill?"

Lydia- "If not, we'll expose your husband."

Gwendolyn- "Expose him. I don't give a damn. Now you little bitch you get your dumb ass out of my office and make sure I never see your ugly face again."

Gwendolyn pretending to be looking down, but getting her gun.

Lydia springs forward and Gwendolyn jumps up from her desk and pulls the gun on Lydia, at the same time courthouse security broke down the door. They grabbed Lydia. Lydia trying to fight the four security guards and had over powered two of them. Gwendolyn still had the gun on Lydia, because she knew if she could over power the guards she could possible get their guns. The state's speaker of the house had walked in for his five o'clock meeting with the governor when he heard the altercation. The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth looked up at him.

He stood and said- "What is that?"

Governor Woods- "Willie, do you have anything to do with this?"

They heard a shot go off.

Ms. Ruth holding her heart.

They heard the security guards put Lydia under control and handcuffed her. Then three more courthouse security guards ran in.

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson saw Gwendolyn and said "Judge!"

Governor Woods turn and looks at the phone. He began to call her- "Gwendolyn!!"

Gwendolyn- "I'm okay. The bullet didn't penetrate it ricoched off the desk when they put her down. It barely hit my shoulder. But it still hurts like hell. Get me to the hospital!"

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson- "Your honor we have to call an ambulance."

Gwendolyn-"An ambulance hell."

Governor Woods laughs- "You better do what she tells you, and now!"

Gwendolyn- "Drive me to the emergency and tell Melody to meet me at the emergency room. Then I know I will be out of there in time for dinner. Because she will not miss a party."

Governor Woods-"Oh, GOD she's going to start fussing and cussing all evening."

Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor in surprise.

Ms. Ruth- "The judge sir?"

Governor Woods- Yes, the judge. Call my wife, who is going to have a fit, and tell her I said meet Gwendolyn in the emergency room NOW!!"

Judge Gwendolyn getting her purse and walking said- "Put that bitch in solitary confinement with no food or water."

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson- "Your honor we can't do that. Judge."

Gwendolyn- "Do you want me to tell how she kicked three of your security asses?!"

Governor Woods laughing- "Oh, it's going to be hell to pay at dinner tonight. I can always count on her to get a brawl going on."

Ms. Ruth- "Gwendolyn? The dignified and reserved Judge."

Governor Woods blows and says- "Shucks, when we were growing up it was only Gwendolyn and I for a few years before Johnathan and Natalie came along. Everyday Gwendolyn and I were fighting somebody after school in the woods. She can throw a punch. The kids called "Gwendili" for Muhammad Ali of the hood." The governor laughs.

Lydia- "I'm not through with you Gwen."

Governor Woods holding his head- "O good GOD she called her Gwen."

Gwendolyn- "What did you call me?"

Lydia on the floor repeated-"Gwen."

Gwendolyn- "Just what do you plan to do against me Lydia?"

Lydia- "Wait and you'll see."

The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General, Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchinson heard a noise then "Ooh!!!" then another noise and then another "Ooh!"

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson said- "You honor stop! How are we going to explain a busted nose?"

They heard another noise and some more groaning.

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson said -"And now maybe a broken rib or two. Stop kicking her your honor!!! Get up judge!"

Governor listened.

Gwendolyn said- "You said stop kicking her!"

Everson "But I didn't say for you to get on top of her and bang the floor on her head."

Governor laughs. The others look in amazement, at how Gwendolyn took on an aggressive personality.

Gwendolyn- "Make up your MIND!"

They heard another bang.

Everson picks the judge up.

Gwendolyn- "Put me down Mike!"

Gwendolyn manages to get a loose and they heard another thump.

The Governor turns his head and snickers.

Gwendolyn- "That's for you threatening my family."

Everson-"How are we to explain this?"

Judge- "How do explain all the other beatings? Lie"

Other courthouse security ran in and Gwendolyn reverted back to her calm and dignified manner.

The sheriff Molson runs in and said- "Judge Roberts are you okay?"

Looking at the suspect and security guards.

The sheriff- "It took all of you for one woman?"

The security didn't say anything.

Sheriff- "Why is she unconscious?"

Everson- "Oh sir."

Judge-"Oh geeze this is really hurting. I need to get to the hospital."

Sheriff -"I'll take you. Everson, clean this up."

Governor laughs.

Lt. Governor Hill- "How could she fight with a wound?"

Governor- "Oh shoot Bob, I've seen Gwendolyn fight with two broken arms."

He looks serious and straight - "She knows how to fight. Don't ever underestimate her. Why do you think that husband of hers tips around her."

They all laugh.

Attorney General- "I've added Lydia White to the lists should I add speaker Hutchison also?"

Speaker Hutchison- "Add me to what list?"

Attorney General Scott turns from looking at speaker Hutchison to the governor- "Sir."

Governor Woods- "Yes."

Attorney General writes the speakers name.

Governor Woods- "Sit down Willie and explain your connection to the orange group and the trade bill eleven hundred three."

Ms. Ruth closes the door. Speaker Hutchison bows his head and blows and his shoulders drop.

They all look at him. The Governor looks at his recorder to make sure it was still on.

Speaker Hutchison- "Will I go to jail?"

Governor Woods fiercely said- "No promises."

Looking squarely at Speaker Hutchison.

Speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor and then the Lt. Governor, Attorney General and Ms.

Ruth, who was pulling out a chair with a note pad in her hand.

Speaker Hutchison-“Lydia White is my mistress.”

Governor Woods vicious- “So.”

With his arms folded.

Speaker Hutchison-“I meet her three years ago.”

Governor Woods- “Where?”

Speaker Hutchison- “When I was at the lake on vacation. I met her at the corner store. At first I told her I was not interested, but she was relentless. Then I would bump into her at speaking engagements and social events then after about month.”

Lt. Governor- “Whoa, this was a long pursuit.” Being very sarcastic. And turning his head.

Willie Hutchison looks at him.

Speaker Hutchison -“I began to sleep with her.”

Lt. Governor- “We know it was not for your good looks, so what did she want!!! (Now yelling.)

Speaker Hutchison- “I have not broken any laws known to me. And if you yell one more time

Mr. Lt. Governor I will put my foot up your ass.”

Lt. Governor- “You just committed a crime.”

Speaker Hutchison- “You entrapped me so I could threaten you, so you could hold me.”

Governor Woods- “The whole thing was a bluff. You took it. Now finish. Quickly. I have a dinner to go to.”

Speaker Hutchison- "It seemed innocent and not unethical. She asked me did I know of any jobs available, because she needed to work. I told her I would take care of her. She said no, because I had a wife and mother and children. She didn't want to take anything away from them."

Lt. Governor- "Where did you sleep with her at?"

Speaker Hutchison- "That's private."

Attorney General- "No hell! Address!"

Speaker Hutchison seeing something was wrong. A knock on the door. Ms. Ruth gets up and answers it. The U.S. Attorney and two staff members walk in. They look around at speaker Hutchison. U.S. Attorney Blake shakes the Governor's hand. Then the Lt. Governor and the Attorney General who he had gone to law school with. He turns and looks back at speaker Hutchison, sensing he was involved. U.S. Attorney Blake reaches out his hand and shakes speaker Hutchison's hand.

"Please continue."

Attorney General- "Lydia White has been arrested for extortion, she told the judge to have the governor sign the bill or she would expose the judge's husband."

U.S. Attorney laughs- "Gwendolyn apparently didn't take that well. Where is Lydia White?"

Attorney General- "Still at the courthouse from the sound of it. Speaker Hutchison was explaining how his mistress White and he met and is about to give us her address."

U.S. Attorney- "What is the address?"

Speaker Hutchison- "I want my attorney."

Attorney Blake- " Later. The address."

Speaker Hutchison- "What happened to the laws of the land and citizen rights?"

U.S. Attorney Blake- "They exist when I say they exist. You better talk quickly. Or I promise you this will be a very painful investigation."

Speaker Hutchison looks around at everyone. He gives Lydia's address "175 Sycamore."

Governor Woods- "Sycamore. Ms. Ruth check the address and tell me who lives there."

The U.S. Attorney's aide Thompson "Jonas Thurmond and Thomas Bruce." He cuts his eyes at Ms. Ruth and smirks. Ms. Ruth glares at him. Governor Woods scream and hits his desk with his fists. Everyone is looking at the Governor.

U.S. Attorney Blake- "Governor what is it?" Please sir!"

Governor- "My deceased nephew's god father, rather father lives at 120 Sycamore. How close...."

Before he could finish. The U.S. Attorney's Aide had pulled up a map and showed the neighborhood.

He looked at Ms. Ruth who rolls her eyes at him and stated- "Sir, the house sits at the corner with a direct view of 120 Sycamore."

Governor Woods - "So they had Strong and David under surveillance for years."

U.S. Attorney Aide Thomas- "According to these records. 175 Sycamore was purchased exactly five years and three months ago and 120 Sycamore was purchased five years and six months ago."

As he eyed Ms. Ruth. Thompson said- "Where did the residents of 120 Sycamore move? and according to this 175 Sycamore was occupied by an elderly couple that died in a house fire." Ms. Ruth shakes her head- "So, somebody found out David was Strong's child. And where Strong moved to. Then they went into the neighborhood to see which house gave them a direct view to Strong's house and killed the residents and bought the house. So those people are still in the house watching Strong."

Governor- "Find out how they found out where Strong move to and possibly who told them. What do these people do for a living?"

The aide Thompson- "I don't see any tax returns filed under the bogus social security numbers they used. I'll pull a credit report under the social security numbers."

Ms. Ruth- "Call Cynthia" as she looked at his wall clock.

Governor- "She has left the office. Call on her cell phone."

The Governor looks at the U.S. Attorney - "I had called Gwendolyn to have her explain the mess with this judge Richard Carr, issuing out the arrest warrant for Natalie."

U.S. Attorney Blake said- "Uh. How's Natalie?"

Governor Woods- "Running for her life."

U.S. Attorney- "Sir?"

Governor Woods-"Natalie and Beverly (David's god mother) were at the mall. They were followed there by three men. Beverly said they were bounty hunters and were chasing them through the mall!"

U.S. Attorney to his aide, Schwartz- "Get some Marshalls at that mall."

Governor Woods -"Morton of the agency has sent three teams. But I have not heard back."

Governor Woods looks at Speaker Hutchison and said- "You see Willie. I'm not playing any games. You better talk fast."

Willie Hutchison lowering his head said -"I really don't understand this."

U.S. Attorney Blake- "You tell us what you know, We'll put the pieces together. Sit down."

Willie Hutchison sits down- "The next time I met her, which was about two weeks later, she said "Have you heard about any jobs yet? I told her no. She pouted and nearly an hour later, when I was leaving."

Lt. Governor chucks and turns his head and mumbled -"That's a long time."

Willie Hutchison- "I won't take any more of your sarcasm."

Lt. Governor-"You just got the start of it, sir."

U.S. Attorney Blake cuts his eyes at the Lt. Governor -"Go ahead Mr. Hutchison."

Willie Hutchison - "So, it has gone from Speaker of the House to Mr."

Lt. Governor- "That's what crime will do to you, bring you all the way down."

Willie Hutchison- "It seemed alright to me."

U.S. Attorney Blake - "What the affair? Nobody cares about your affair."

Willie Hutchison- "No. she told me a friend who works at the courthouse said one of the secretary to the judges were retiring and a search will began soon to replace her. I told her I didn't have anything to do with the courts. She said don't you know a Judge Roberts? I said I know she's the governor's sister. Lydia begged me to put in a good word for her, so I did call Gwendolyn's sister, Mrs. Harris and asked her to speak to Gwendolyn and select Lydia White."

Governor Woods- "So Lydia White gets the job and has been spying on Gwendolyn and my family for at least three years until she was called into action today."

Governor Woods- "Did you ever questioned Lydia how she could afford that house and just her daily living expenses without a job?"

Willie Hutchison- "She told me she had something saved up. I just didn't pursue."

Lt. Governor Hill- "We know why." And turns his head.

State Attorney General Scott- "How Lydia White was talking to the judge, it was though she was the head of the MOB."

Mrs. Smith- "That's the impression I got." Hi Cynthia, hold on for the Governor please."

She puts the call with Cynthia on speaker.

Governor - "Hello Cynthia."

Cynthia- "Hi Tom."

Governor I have a room full of people with me, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General, Speaker Hutchison, U.S. Attorney Blake and his aides Thompson and Swartz plus Ms. Ruth."

Cynthia "Hello everyone."

She stops the car to pick up Andrew from practice. She blows her horn and calls for her son.

"Andrew come on."

Andrew yells back - "I'm not finish playing yet."

Cynthia forgetting she was on speaker screams- "Andrew get your black butt in this car NOW!!!" The governor turns his head from the loudness of Cynthia's scream. The Lt. Governor puts his finger in his ear to pop it. Andrew just stands and looks at his mother in shock. Cynthia "Boy what are you doing standing looking at me like I have lost my mind. Get in this CAR!!!"

Lt. Governor Hill- "Lovely women. And quiet too."

They heard the car door open and Andrew jumps in and sits close to the door and looks at his mother.

Cynthia- "Hi baby how are you? Put your seatbelt on."

Andrew - "I'm telling my DADDY!"

Governor Woods rolls his eyes -“Like that’s going to help.”

Cynthia- “Honey, was that an attitude I just heard?”

Andrew folds his arms and leans far away from his mother.

Governor Woods -“Cynthia.”

Cynthia- “Oh, my GOD Tom I forgot.”

Andrew -“Uncle Tom! Help. She’s gone crazy! “

Governor Woods- “Tell Andrew, I said we will talk this evening. Please calmly explain the arrest warrant against Natalie.”

Cynthia was so embarrassed. “Please sirs and Ms. Ruth excused me.

The court Administrator had first switched the judges for the special trial session on Friday.”

U.S. Attorney aides shrugged their shoulders as to say so what.

U.S. Attorney Blake -“That’s done all the time.”

Cynthia- “Not to put the judge who issued the warrant at the special session. Apparently this new judge Richard Carr.”

U.S. Aide Thompson punched up his information.

Cynthia-“Apparently this new judge Richard Carr issued an arrest warrant on Thursday for Natalie, the day she returned from being missing for the three days. I could never understand

why Judge Carr knew to issue it that day. It was like he knew Natalie would return on Thursday.”

Everyone looks at each other.

Cynthia- “Anyway, we don’t know how Officer Ramos was able to get Judge Carr to issue an warrant on unfounded allegations, but just Ramos and Rothblood’s statements. That’s what we are challenging in court tomorrow.”

Natalie, Beverly, Tim and Strong met Monday with Natalie's attorney, Brenda Hill.

Tim and Beverly presented their arguments and the evidence to back them up.

Brenda- "I have pored over this case since Friday. It doesn't make judicial sense. I believe it is a smoke screen to get someone else, the governor. I need some type of proof that Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramos have the intent of falsifying these statements to do harm to the governor and using Natalie as their bait. I have seen cases, where once an innocent person is set up, it takes years to get them free."

Strong looks at Natalie.

Tim catches Strong's look of concern for Natalie.

Brenda Hill- "Has anyone begun to investigate Ms. Rothblood and Officer Ramsey?"

Beverly -"I have. I ran into a brick wall. Their records are near perfect."

Strong- "There's always a smoking gun."

Brenda "Have they been interviewed?"

Strong- "They were arrested Friday night, on the governor's order and will be released this morning at eleven am."

Brenda- "Good. Find out who they talked to while in jail. Trace the phone calls. What about the charges against Ms. Rothblood?"

Strong- "I'll signed everything this morning and once she is released. She will be arrested again."

Brenda - "Does she know about these charges?"

Strong- "She was arrested/detained before the police officer returned from viewing the surveillance tape."

Brenda- "Good. Get her off her track. Make her foundation not so concrete. Make her lose control over her plan.

Turning and she looked at Natalie and said- " These people are after someone. My guess, the governor. No one is to be trusted until this thing is broken. I don't have to tell you to watch the names and the different characters. Natalie, you are not required to attend the hearing in the morning. I suggest you don't. If things go bad they will arrest you in court and charge you with murder and you would be held without bail. What I said, does not leave this room. I know you have another funeral to take care. But if you have a place to go, go. And I'll continue to fight on this end. Buy a prepaid cell phone. Use it in public places to call your family. Don't get a PO Box, in the city you live. Get one from one of those check cashing places under an assumed name. I know this is hard. But it has to be done this way until the truth is exposed. And I don't want an arrest warrant looming over your head. Get your business straight today and be ready to run tomorrow. Who will be with Natalie tomorrow?"

They all looked at Strong.

But Natalie, wants to stay.

Natalie- "I want to stay."

Brenda -"No."

Strong -"I'll be with her. Tim can call me from court. And no Natalie you can't stay."

Natalie holds her head down. No one says anything.

Brenda -"Anything else?"

Natalie- "I know you'll think I had an emotional breakdown and am defenseless. But I can fight my way through this.

Tim -"Not by not wearing underwear."

Strong turns and gives Tim a mean nasty look.

Tim sighs and turns his head.

Tim -"Natalie, we believe in your spirit, but to be fighting all these unknown forces at once and your not at the top of your game (with questioning raised eyebrows) handicap us. If we had to vote. I say go."

Beverly- "Go."

Strong- "Go."

Brenda- "Go. Natalie as your attorney, you don't have to but it will be much easier on me if I didn't have to spend time talking to you behind prison bars."

Natalie- "Fine." Blowing a deep breath. They all leave. As they are exiting the attorney's office they see the state prisoners arrive and saw Officer Ramos and Ms. Rothblood. They all look at each other with hate. They watch them being escorted into the courthouse. Strong waves and a police officer walks follows the group of prisoners in.

As they are walking to the car Beverly said - "Where are you going Natalie?"

Natalie- "First I'm going by Smiths and make the funeral arrangements for James Jr. and if it's okay with you Strong, I want Tim to have the power of Attorney over the sale of my house.

Strong- "Fine."

Tim- "Well okay, if I'm not too busy", sighing sarcastically.

Natalie- "No repairs, no incentives, nothing, but as is. If it sells put the check in my bank account. And check the balance. If you see that I have withdrawn five hundred fifty five dollars that means I'm in trouble."

Strong- "Natalie where are you going?"

Tim - "To her place in Florida."

Natalie- "Right. I want to have a casual family dinner tonight at Gwendolyn's. I'll have it catered."

Tim- "I would love to have some more of those fresh string beans, we had yesterday that the deaconesses cooked."

Tim and Strong got into Tim car.

Beverly and Natalie got into Strong's car.

Natalie makes a call on Beverly's cell phone.

Terrence answers- "Hello."

Natalie- "Hi baby."

Terrence- "Aunt! You sound great."

Natalie- "Call your mommy and daddy and see if I can have a family dinner over there tonight about seven? Casual."

Terrence -"Sure."

Natalie- "If your parents say yes, call everyone else for me, okay?"

Terrence- "Sure. What we eating?"

Natalie- "What about Charlie's Barbeque?"

Beverly licking her lips.

Terrence- "Alright bye."

They continue and pull up to Smith's funeral home. Some of the Fosters were there, and were arguing with the director.

Beverly- "I'll take my gun to be on the safe side. There could be more inside."

Beverly's phone rang.

Beverly - "Natalie answer the phone you got it in your hand."

Natalie not thinking still looking at the Fosters in front of the funeral home.

Natalie- "Hello."

Tim- "Let me speak to Beverly."

Natalie- "You have to wait she's getting her gun."

Tim very calmly ask - "Natalie, why is Beverly getting her gun?"

He wheels into a parking lot space at work.

Strong on his cell phone tells the caller to hold on.

Natalie didn't respond.

Tim yells- "Earth to Natalie."

Natalie reaches the cell phone to Beverly.

Beverly- "Hello."

Tim- "Thank God you answered. Why are you getting your gun? Where are you? What's that noise?"

Beverly- "Fosters. Smiths. Fosters."

Tim- "I'm on my way."

Strong- "What?"

Beverly- "No! This is my party. I mean damn it I'm going to party!"

Tim- "Keep the phone open so I can hear everything. I'm putting mine's on speaker for Strong to hear."

Strong returns to his call.

Strong- "I'll call you back when I get to work."

Natalie and Beverly gets out of the car.

Beverly- "Natalie put those folks' bricks back in their flower arrangements."

Strong and Tim laughs.

Beverly- "I got a gun and she picks up bricks." Shaking her head.

Foster's- "Where's she's going with that gun?"

Beverly- "Keep asking and I'll show you."

Tim- "Why didn't you put the gun up?"

Hitting his head on the steering wheel and then leaning his head back on the car seat."

Beverly- "Natalie come on! Don't pick no fight. You know that's what I live for. Bring your happy butt on in here now! And leave those heathens alone."

Fosters- "Who those skinny "hoes" think they are?"

Beverly- "Are you talking again. What did I say."

Tim putting his head on the steering wheel -“We all are going to jail.”

Strong looks at him. They could hear the cursing and fussing.

Natalie yells into Beverly's phone -“See I told you Strong I wasn't fat.”

Strong laughs.

Tim- “Compared to what? A Foster.”

Strong laughs.

Beverly- “While you'll be laughing Ms. Thang casual family dinner is going.”

Her phone rang. Beverly -“Hello.”

Terrence- “It's me, Ms. Beverly, Terrence. Where's aunt and what is that noise?”

Beverly- “We're at Smith's to do James Jr.'s funeral arrangements. And that noise my boy is the call of the wild.”

Terrence- “Fosters! I'm on my way.”

Beverly- “For what all Natalie is doing is signing papers which she is doing now. And we're out of here. What did your parents say?”

Terrence- “Well dad invited some of his golf players for you. And I uh uh invited a few homies for us.”

“Beverly -“So the answer is yes?”

Terrence- "Dad decided to pay for it since we invited some additional people."

Beverly- "Natalie where are you going?"

Natalie waves.

Beverly -"Child let me get off this phone. Your Aunt is going in the back to see James Jr. Oh tell your daddy to order the beef brisket."

Terrence- "Yeah that's my favorite too."

Tim- "I thought you had forgotten about us."

Beverly- "Natalie is on her way to the back to see James Jr."

Strong -"Geeze."

Tim -"Like that is a good idea since her mind is nearly being held together by string cheese."

Strong "What the hell are you talking about?"

Tim -"To be honest I actually don't know."

Strong- "Then be quiet."

Tim turns and looks at Strong. Strong looks at Tim.

Natalie walks into the prep room. She looks at James Jr. She exams him looking at his face and arms and hands. Ms. Smith looks on. Natalie bows her head and prays for James Jr. Mrs. Smith bows her, but is looking at Beverly who goes and seats on a stool and continue to talk to Tim

and Strong. Without any respect or care. Mrs. Smith closes her eyes at Beverly for her to close hers.

Beverly mimicks Mrs. Smith and continues to talk on the cell phone.

Beverly- "Dinner at 7:00 pm. You'll ever had Charlie's beef brisket?"

Tim- "No, but it sounds good. Where is the queen of all drama?"

Beverly -"She's in here prayer for James Jr."

Strong exhales.

Tim tried not to laugh. "You're in there talking on your cell phone while she is praying?"

Beverly- "What's wrong with that?"

Tim hits mute. "We are responsible for them. I don't know why we let those two get out of the house."

Beverly -"Hello, Hello. I know you'll are talking about me sweet cakes."

Tim removed the mute.

Tim- "Now name calling. You have really descended."

Beverly- "Oh we're leaving now."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly- "Hey Mrs. Smith you got a problem?"

Ms. Smith continues to walk, shaking her head as she looks back at Beverly.

Tim - "Now you are attacking Mrs. Smith?"

Beverly- "Nall I ain't. I don't know what her problem is?"

Tim- "Could it be you showed her no respect, no respect for the dead and no respect for GOD during the prayer?"

Beverly- "Nall, that ain't it. Well Nat is doing well. DAMN! She has passed out again."

Strong shakes his head.

Mrs. Smith helps Natalie, she tripped over a wire.

Beverly- "My bag. She tripped over a wire."

Tim- "I really don't know how much of Laurel and Hardy I can take."

Beverly- "I'm going to tell Nat you called her fat."

Tim- "I, I didn't. I meant."

Beverly -Turning towards Natalie yells - "Tim just called you fat."

Natalie didn't say anything.

They went into the coffin room. Natalie selected a bronze casket, and a brown suit. She asked them to shave his hair. She picked out an obituary, and announcement for the newspapers. She asked to have it in the chapel at Smith's and she selected the tiger lilies for his spread and a broken heart for her and a standing floral arrangement from her family.

Mrs. Smith "James Jr. burial plot?"

Natalie sat and looked and thought. She knew Strong would have a heart attack if she buried him at Memorial Gardens with David.

Natalie "Oh JESUS, show me the way."

They heard some more loud talking outside.

Beverly- "The daughters are here with that aunt. And here they come."

Tim- "I want that aunt."

Strong looks at Tim.

Tim knew Strong was looking at him with disapproval.

Beverly- "Mrs. Smith, I'm barricading us in."

Mrs. Smith- "Stop that young lady. They know me. I'm sure they are not coming in here acting like no fools."

Beverly- "Alright, if you believe that. Then you handle it, but Natalie better not get hurt."

Beverly goes and sit down on the sofa, crosses her legs and put her arm over the back of the sofa. "I'm going to sit my happy butt right here and watch you handle your business, Mrs. Smith.

Where are you'll?" The Fosters walking in.

Natalie still dazed thinking where to bury James Jr.

Shirley Foster walks in "What's this I hear about guns?" looking around.

Then at Beverly.

Tim- "I can do it and put it on Natalie and she'll get off because she's crazy right now."

Strong- "Tim. I'm warning you. You're talking like a lunatic."

Beverly looks at Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Smith smiles- "We have just about concluded the burial plans."

Bethany- "Without us?"

Beverly- "Now that's who I want to put my foot so far up."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly turns her head.

Trisha runs and tries to sit in Natalie's lap and said -"Hey mommie."

Strong- "We hear."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly- "And I'm sick of old Mrs. Smith rolling her eyes at me. Like I'm the criminal."

Mrs. Smith -"You ladies have a seat."

Trisha "I'm sitting in my mommie's lap."

Morton drives up and sees Tim and Strong sitting in the car with the windows up. Tim sees

Morton walking over. He rolls down the window.

Tim -"Morton."

Morton -"Fellows. How are you'll doing it?"

He hears the speaker.

He looks and say's- "What's happening."

Tim- "Natalie is at the funeral home to make arrangements for her other son and the Fosters have shown up."

Morton peeps over at Strong.

Strong shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head.

Shirley Foster- "I ain't sitting until she explains to me (pointing to herself) why she is here."

Mrs. Smith- "Well Mrs. Foster is James Jr.'s mother and she is the only one who can make these arrangements."

Bethany eyeing Beverly.

Beverly is still sitting with her leg cross and arms over the back of the sofa.

Beverly -"This big bitch is standing eyeing me. Like she want some of me. It's not like Natalie didn't kick her@%%%."

Tim- "Beverly!"

Trisha holding Natalie around the neck and putting her head on Natalie's shoulder.

Natalie- "Wood lawn."

Mrs. Smith- "Very good choice."

Natalie- "After all the expenses, whatever is left put it in more floral arrangement."

Mrs. Smith- "Here's the burial policy."

Bethany, snatches the burial policy out of Natalie's hand stating "She ain't signing a damn thing."

Beverly- "Here we go. Bethany just snatched the burial policy out of Natalie's hand."

Bethany and Shirley reading the policy. Their eyes bucked.

Shirley- "This says fifteen thousand dollars. I know you ain't spent that type of money just now."

Bethany- "There's got to be some money left over."

Natalie- "Get up now!"

Trisha holding onto Natalie's neck squeezing her

. Mrs. Smith looking.

Beverly is sitting on the sofa- "Natalie told Trisha to get up and she started squeezing Natalie's neck. Mrs. Smith is still sitting and just looking. I told her Natalie better not get hurt."

Strong- "Lets go."

Morton- "No! wait a minute."

Shirley and Bethany were laughing like it was funny. Natalie took her hand and pinched Trisha in her face until she began to bleed.

Trisha- "I won't let you go. I'm stronger than you."

Shirley and Bethany laugh.

Beverly -"Mrs. Smith, it's your ass I'm going to get. "

Mrs. Smith "I heard about them, but I believe it now."

Natalie catches Trisha eye and began to poke it.

Trisha trying to cover her eyes. And still sitting in Natalie's lap with her head buried in Natalie's her shoulders. Pressing her two hundred pounds into Natalie's one fifty. Natalie intertwine her hand in Trisha's weave and pulling her head back clip her in the throat and pulled Trisha off her and getting up began to bang Trisha's head on Mrs. Smith's desk until her nose began to bleed.

Beverly relaying blow by blow action.

Mrs. Smith- "Please get off my desk with that."

Beverly, Bethany and Shirley looks at the calm and composed and dignified Mrs. Smith who didn't raise her voice.

Tim- "I like that Mrs. Smith."

Trisha- "Mommie, mommie."

Tim- "Don't fall for that."

Natalie- "You murderer. Murderer. Die. Just die and go to hell with brother. You don't deserve to live."

Natalie throws Trisha on the floor and began to kick her over and over.

Mrs. Smith gets up sprays her desk, wiping it clean of the Trisha's blood and weave.

Natalie stomping and kicking Trisha- "Die! Die! Die! I pray to GOD, he will not allow you'll to ever have any children. That when you'll die, so does that evil Foster clan."

Trisha coughing up blood.

Natalie stomping her.

Fosters run from the other side and was about to jump on Natalie.

Beverly pulls out her gun and says- "I'll shot."

Mrs. Smith- "Don't get involved in that."

James Foster's brother- "Oh, I'm gonna cut her for this."

Strong tense up.

Morton and Tim looks at Strong.

Mrs. Smith pulls out two guns one in each hand, standing up.

Beverly- "Oh shittt!"

Beverly "Mrs. Smith is the equitte Rambo. She stood up with two automatic guns in her hand.

Tim- "I told you I like Mrs. Smith."

Mrs. Smith -"Don't play with me Fosters. Natalie! Natalie! Stop stomping your daughter. You don't ever have to see her nor that one after today. Fosters pick up your relative and take her out of my building and off my premises."

Mrs. Smith's tone changes, back to the dignified tone. "When you come Friday at one pm for the funeral service, please check those bad attitudes at the door."

Fosters are looking at her like she's crazy.

Mrs. Smith- "Okay--- Now run along."

Beverly- "She's crazy! You'll Mrs. Smith is crazy!!"

Morton laughs

Mrs. Smith- turns to Beverly -"Young lady I asked you not to be talking on the cell phone while we're trying to conduct business. Please."

Tim- "You better listen to her Beverly."

Beverly- "Well I guess..." Before she could finish.

Bethany "Why can't James be buried at Memorial Gardens with your white son?"

Strong putting on his seat belt looks back to back out.

Morton very calmly- "Strong what are you doing? You are on the passenger side. You're not driving"

Tim looks at Strong. Then Tim looks straight ahead.

Morton- "Listen. And wait. Natalie must deal with this on her own. That's the way she'll get stronger."

Strong throws his hand up and he is fuming.

Beverly- "Natalie is sitting down and fixing her broken sandal."

Mrs. Smith rolls her eyes at Beverly.

Beverly -"If this old woman rolls her eyes at one just one more time."

Natalie- "Mrs. Smith how much more is Memorial Gardens than Woodlawn with the perpetual care package."

Strong shaking his head.

Morton and Tim are watching Strong.

Mrs. Smith pulls out her book, while Natalie is pressing her hair down.

Mrs. Smith -"It's only five thousand three hundred dollars more. Paid in cash up front."

Shirley- "What?"

Natalie-You are welcome to pay the difference.”

Bethany- “You’re his mammie you ought to pay for it.”

Natalie- “Bethany, the name of promise. What a joke. You are no good like that sewer trash next to you. You can’t even rise out of what you have chosen to be. But just as your sister, I pray that you die childless. The world would breathe easier without your smell. The way you are going. I do give you my last motherly advice. Began planning your burial services now. Because your time to enter hell can be any day now.”

Bethany- “I hate you. I always hated you.”

Natalie- “I just told you never to speak to me again. I know you all have hated me and that’s why you helped them rape David. You held him down mashing his face onto the floor until he could hardly breathe. While your daddy and brother rammed him over and over.”

Mrs. Smith mouth drops open.

Bethany- “That’s right. For that hour every day. You left him home until Mrs. Woodward came by to see him and put him in bed. And we told him, if he said anything we would kill you and that fag.”

Morton- JESUS! My GOD.”

Strong covers his mouth and cries.

Tim - "That's why the pastor said David said help my mommie and daddy."

Strong bursts out into uncontrollable sobbing.

Tim reaches over and rubs his shoulders.

Bethany- "We knew all the time the fag was David's father. When David had to have some blood when he was born and we saw that white baby. We didn't know until we stole the chart and saw who gave blood. We wanted to blackmail your ass. But couldn't find somebody. So we got a phone call.

Morton- "Tim record this."

Tim - "It's already recording."

And looked at devastated Strong.

Bethany - "Another fag offered us a hundred bucks every time we did David. How else did you think we had money?"

Shirley Foster- "Beth, how could you'll do that to that baby?"

Bethany looking like a snake at Natalie.

Shirley Foster- "Natalie, I swear I didn't know. I thought you made that up on my brother to get rid of him like you did Mike. God I'm so sorry."

Bethany- "Don't apologize to her. I enjoyed every bit of it."

A shot is heard and a thump.

Strong, Tim and Morton listens in horry.

Bethany on the floor- "Oh, oh, oh."

Natalie gets up and walks over to Bethany. Looking at her-

"Bethany, you were talking and confessing and relishing in your evil deeds, you never thought to ask me how I knew you were involved and what you did. David came to me last night and without saying a word he showed me the scenes. ---Pause.---Now before you go to hell. I pray you ask JESUS for forgiveness and seek Him now before your eyes close in death."

Natalie bends down- "Dear LORD GOD, in JESUS' name I ask you to fix this situation with Bethany dying and going to hell. She is my blood. I brought her into the world, and I promised You that I would raise them up in the nutrition and admonish of JESUS CHRIST. They rejected JESUS. Bethany rejected JESUS. But You O'HOLY GOD judge this day and determine where Bethany will be for all eternity. As you did with James Jr."

Police was running into the office.

Police officer- "Step away mamme. Where's the gun?"

Natalie- "I will not step away, while she is dying and I don't have a gun. And I didn't shoot her."

Strong- "Thank GOD."

Tim, looking at Strong -“No Beverly!”

Strong looks at Tim. Then he looks at Morton. They looked at each other.

Police officer- “Mame you’re under arrest.”

Tim- “O Jesus help. JESUS help.”

Morton smiles. Strong looks at Tim with interest.

Police officer-“Mame, hold on an ambulance is on the way.

Bethany- “Mommie forgive me.”

Natalie- “Ask JESUS and David.”

Bethany -“JESUS, forgive me. David forgive me.”

Natalie- “Now Bethany, say the sinners prayer. GOD forgive me for my sins. I receive JESUS CHRIST as my LORD.”

Bethany was mouthing it with Natalie.

Natalie- “I now forgive you Bethany.”

Tim was repeating the Sinner’s Prayer.

Morton was saying it.

Strong looked away and began to cry again.

Bethany closes her eyes in death.

Then total silence.

Beverly- "JESUS!"

Tim- "Beverly? Oh no don't tell me, Mrs. Smith shot her?"

Morton- "I wanted to introduce her to my widowed brother-in-law."

Beverly- "What the hell? Excuse me. Woman didn't I tell you don't look at me like that."

Strong- "Who shot Bethany?"

Morton- "The other woman."

Beverly - "Yes. Shirley."

Mrs. Smith walks over to Natalie who is looking at Bethany.

Natalie- "Bethany GOD's promise. The one you killed was a seed sent by GOD to save you. You and your brother had to die because your sins warranted death. Because you killed an innocent. But David always loved you and cared for you even through his death. Trisha, even though she knew what evil you'll were doing. She didn't participate in the act, therefore GOD said she currently doesn't warrant death."

Natalie looks off in space.

They hear the ambulance sirens.

Mrs. Smith- "Natalie, what do you want to do?"

Natalie- "Have a double service. Bury her next to James Jr. at Woodlawn. There's a silver casket

in there (it was the one I originally was going to bury James Jr. and GOD said, " No, the Bronze.""

Beverly- "Natalie, why did GOD say the bronze for James Jr.? Did HE say the silver for Bethany?"

Natalie- "GOD said the Bronze for James Jr., because HE had judged him for all his sins. He was weighed in the balances and was found wanting. Silver for Bethany because after judgment then redemption."

Mrs. Smith walks out of the room and greets the ambulance attendants and show them Bethany lying in a pool of blood.

They wait until the attendants take out Bethany.

Mrs. Smith- "Natalie."

Natalie- "Do a double obituary and announcement. Have Hattie Mae to do Bethany's hair, the best you can. And I saw a white dress hanging up with a lot of lace on it."

Mrs. Smith -"Floral arrangements?"

Natalie- "White peace lilies for a spread, broken heart and baby pink roses from my family. I'll mail you the burial policy."

Mrs. Smith- "Your word is good as gold with me."

Natalie turns to Beverly and says -"My dear friend lets go and meet our men."

Tim and Strong smiles.

Morton looks at them.

Beverly and Natalie leave. The police are writing reports and taking statements.

A crowd gathers.

Natalie- "Hang up from them and call and tell the governor everything including the "fag" that paid them money and have him to relay everything, I can't. I just don't want to go through it verbally again."

Beverly and Natalie went to Strong and Tim's job and called from the parking lot. Natalie and Beverly were going over Natalie's to do list. And after about fifteen minutes Tim and Strong exited the building and Beverly seeing them blows the horn.

Natalie (sarcastically)- "Yeah like Strong doesn't recognize his own car."

Strong walks over to Natalie's window as Beverly is letting the windows down. Strong stooping down looks at Natalie staring ahead. Strong bows his head and says - "Nat, will you be okay tomorrow on your own?"

Under the observing eyes of Beverly and Tim.

Natalie not looking at Strong, but recognizing his voice- "No, but I'll make do."

Strong looks at her.

Beverly sees the worry on Strong's face as he gets up.

Tim kisses Beverly on the lips. To the much less surprise of Beverly.

Strong stands and looks.

Morton is observing from his office upstairs. Because he heard the car horn blowing.

Strong is very perplex and now everything is becoming confusing.

Tim stands up from the car- and says "Be safe."

Beverly looking at Natalie, smiles and pulls off. Letting up the windows.

Tim and Strong looking as they exited the parking area.

Beverly screaming with delight.

Natalie jumps causing her notepad to flip flop in the air until she caught it made her laugh at the silliness of the moment and she began to laugh.

Beverly -"I like that Tim."

Natalie -"Over Strong's dead body."

Beverly -"Nat, when did all of this happen? When did it start to happening? How did we just know these were our men? How did they know?" hunching her shoulders up in a question. Is this wonderful or what? Thank you my baby man. (Referring to David)"

Natalie just sat and smiled and laughed over Beverly's excitement.

They drove up to Natalie's favorite store when she was growing up. They entered the store and

Natalie went to the shoes. She purchased two pairs of shoes, with money Strong had given her, when he was at the car.

Beverly looking around saw several pairs of shoes and bags and said to Natalie- "Do you think Tim would buy these for me?"

Natalie looked at the price tag- "No."

Beverly- "He probably already got some I can have."

Natalie laughs- "We are going to have to stop that."

Beverly- "GOD, this is going to be hard. (Looking worried) I never been with a gay man before.

I've been with mostly black and a few Asians (turning up her nose), a cowboy, a stripper and a guy from the circus (and he would never tell me what he did) and a few fat boys."

Natalie had her back to Beverly but was trying to count Beverly's boyfriends.

Beverly -"Nat, what are you doing? Trying to figure out how many men I have had?"

Natalie smiles.

Beverly counting- "Exactly thirty two."

Natalie- "Wait until Tim finds out."

Beverly- "He was not in the picture then girlfriend (smacking her lips and trying on another pair

of shoes) and he doesn't have to know." She mumbled as she strip on a shoe, "As long as he didn't date any of them."

Natalie- "Suppose one of your ex's is one of his ex's?"

Beverly- "I will kick Tim's behind. No matter how cute it is."

Natalie and Beverly were being followed and watched from the time they entered the store.

They suspected it was either store security or mall security.

Natalie - "I guess I have to buy some panties now."

Beverly- "Damn right."

Walking in front of Natalie on the escalator so she can get a good view of the three men following them.

Beverly snaps their pictures with her cell phone.

Natalie begins to tense up. She looks up at Beverly- "I sense it to. Let's go."

They speedily got off the escalator and walked quickly to the store's exit. The three men were right on them.

Beverly looks back- "That's not store security those are bounty hunters."

She dials Tim. His phone rang. He says- "Hello."

Beverly screams- "Help!!!"

Tim dropping the phone asked -“Beverly where are you?”

He jumps and hurries to find Strong.

He sees Strong in Morton’s office going over his neglected work project.

Beverly- “We’re at the mall and three of the biggest bounty hunters are closing on us.

Tim hears Natalie and Beverly screaming.

Beverly’s cell phone goes dead.

Tim bangs on Morton’s door and opens it. “Strong, bounty hunters at the mall. Let’s go!”

Tim always keeps his keys on him.

They run to the car and sped away.

Morton runs out of his office- “Carlee, (his secretary) get two teams, no three teams over to the mall!”

Peterson and Spencer were coming back from their interviews with Ms. Rothblood and police

Officer Ramos. They saw Morton’s look and knew it had to be about Natalie.

Morton’s entire department loved David and attended his funeral.

Strong would bring David to work on Saturdays to show off his baseball outfit or scout outfit.

David loved being around Spencer and Peterson the most. Because Spencer would have David

hold onto his large muscle arm. And lift David up as a dumbbell. And Peterson would teach

David all sorts of things about trains and trucks.

They both asked Morton if they could investigate the case. Morton, with great difficulty said yes.

Morton seeing Spencer and Peterson standing in the hallway.

Peterson- "Sir, what's happening?"

Morton- "Bounty hunters after Natalie at the mall. What do you'll have? You better have some damn good evidence."

He looks at the information.

They follow Morton into his office. Morton slams his door and threw the report on his desk.

Spencer and Peterson stand.

Morton bending over his desk in anguish said- "Who all know about this mess?"

Peterson- "No one yet, sir. But we will expose it. Please don't try to tell us to sit on it. The Governor must know."

Morton sitting on his desk and rubbing his head and face- "You will sit on it if I say sit on it Peterson. Understand?" looking at Spencer.

Spencer- "Don't you dare ask me not to tell Strong and the Governor. I found that baby and his last breath was blown in my face. Go to hell Morton."

Spencer walks out and slams the door.

Morton in complete shock looks at his door- "That's the first he ever said anything."

Peterson walks out and don't look back. Spencer and Peterson got to Spencer's car and left.

Peterson called the Governor's office and spoke to her cousin Ruth Benette.

Ruth- "Good evening, Governor Wood's office how may I help you?"

Peterson -"Ruth, it's me Chloe. We have very bad news for the Governor. Is he near you?"

Ruth- "Yes."

(Getting up closes the Governor's door. Governor Woods looks up at Ruth. Then down at the telephone line. He hits mute.)

Ruth- "Go ahead."

Peterson- "Natalie is at the mall and three bounty hunters are after her."

Ruth- "Bounty hunters? What the hell are you talking about?"

Peterson- "Remember those three days Natalie was missing?"

Ruth -"Yes."

Peterson -"Those three had kidnapped her."

Ruth -"Chloe you better explain this quick, fast and in a hurry."

Peterson- "The Governor had made a deal with a cartel to bring some business to the state."

Ruth- "The orange group, yes."

Peterson- "Well most of the orange group is the..."

Governor Woods- "The mob."

Ruth- "Sir!"

Governor Woods- "That's okay Ruth, you can come in."

Ruth hangs up and goes to the Governor's office, Governor Woods puts the call on speaker and tells Ruth "Call the Lt. Governor and the attorney general now."

Ruth calls the offices and both men appeared in about five minutes.

Governor Woods- "Please continue Chloe. Present is Lt. Governor Hill and State Attorney

General Scott."

Peterson- "We are investigating David's death and why someone is trying to get Natalie in jail for murder. Office Ramos cracked. He told us he's a soldier for that particular mob and was sent here seven years ago to find a way to set up the Governor, so he could be blackmailed and manipulated into performing certain acts the mob wanted. Especially to give them the upper hand over the gaming and casino business.

Lt. Governor -"We know all of that. That's why we pulled the plug on the idea of gaming and casinos in our state."

State Attorney General Scott-"We have been monitoring the orange group and coordinating our efforts with national agencies, to bring them down."

Peterson - "We're entering the building sirs."

The governor hangs up. Peterson and Spencer are escorted into the governor's office. The office is very impressive.

Governor Woods stands up- "Please sit."

They all sit at the governor's conference table.

Peterson- "Office Ramos, said he is cooperating because he knows that his mission failed of getting Natalie arrested and not being at her own funeral. His days are numbered. Therefore, we videoed his interview and had him to sign statements."

Attorney General Scott- "Were the statements notarized?"

Peterson- "Yes sir. We were determined to bring this thing to closure before Natalie is due in court tomorrow."

Governor Woods- "Thank you."

Spencer- "After Natalie disappeared from David's hospital room. Morton told me to go and find her. I went to the only two places. Her home and the police were still there and to her in-laws. When I arrived there, they had called the police on Natalie and filed a report that Natalie tried to attack them with knives. I approached and identified myself to the police officers, looked around the dwelling. But no sign of Natalie. I went back to my vehicle and sat and watched the neighborhood to observe anything out of the ordinary. Natalie had been gone twenty minutes

by the time I arrived. A van passed by me and the male passenger looked up at the police and the house. I was suspicious.”

Lt. Governor Hill- “Why?”

Spencer-“Because no white people live in that area of town. I pulled around and backed out and began to follow the van at a distance. I called Morton and informed him. He ran the license plate number I gave him, while I was on the phone. Then the van sped up and got on the expressway. While in pursuit, Morton called for my back up. The van stayed on the expressway speeding in the bad weather. I hydroplane and skid into median.”

Governor Woods -“My GOD, are you alright?”

Spencer- “Fine. Only a few scratches and bruises. The other two teams tracked the van thirty miles outside the city into the woods. When they got there the van was empty but they knew by the tracks one of the men was carrying Natalie.”

Peterson -“Because Natalie’s a non-essential employee, but still works for the agency we had to bring in the national office. Beverly Woodward had been the liasion until she arrived here Thursday. She was ineffective, sir. I’m sorry to say.”

Governor Woods- “Why? Does she have anything to do with this?”

Peterson- “Maybe indirectly. An unknowing party. Her computer had been hacked and vital information about the suspects in this case was distorted. Our lab is still working on it.”

Governor Woods- “When did you discover Ms. Woodward’s computer had been hacked?”

Peterson- "A few days ago. Since she has been here."

Governor Woods- "But no one has been at the house but Natalie, Strong and Tim and of course my family members."

Peterson- "Right."

Lt. Governor, to Peterson- "Right! Explain yourself."

Peterson- "Officer Ramos didn't know what happened to Natalie, after she was kidnapped. We don't know what they did to Natalie. We do know she had been raped sir. Several times."

Governor Woods gets up and walks away from the table- "How do you know this?"

Peterson clears her throat. The governor listens. "When Natalie showed up at Strong's naked. He did a rape kit investigation and found more than enough for a specimen. It's at the lab being tested. We should have the results this evening for DNA and Sexually Transmitted Diseases."

Governor Woods closes his eyes. Thinking "Like she has not gone through enough."

Peterson- "The orange group wanted you to sign another bill on trade that's coming up on Friday. And was going to use the release of Natalie as their bargaining chip. But some kind way Natalie got a loose and escaped. It took her several days to find her way back to the city and to Strong's house."

Peterson- "Mr. Governor, we have a lot of unanswered questions."

Governor Woods turning around- "Did they kill David?"

Spencer- "We cannot get that confirmed. Your niece, Bethany, I guess said on the recording we heard that some "Fag" called them and they would give them a hundred bucks."

Spencer- "Strong suggested Friday at the viewing when he returned from outside to investigate, if you had any type of unlawful or illegal or unethical activities. He said because Natalie told no one but you Strong was David's father. The best we can target sir, it started when David was about six months old. We went to the hospital and checked their data base to see if any inquires were made about Natalie, Strong or David, we found several. One about six and a half years ago by Morton. Now we have to decide if Morton is part of the mob or they got the information from him without his knowledge."

Peterson- "He raised hell when we gave him a part of the report. We didn't tell him all we know."

Spencer- "Ms. Rothblood is a total fake. She was called by Officer Ramos, when he got the call from Nurse Smith, one of their people. What gave her away was she didn't wait for protocol, but dialed Officer Ramos direct. I noticed one of the three inquiries was from her. We sent someone over to the hospital with an arrest warrant for Nurse Smith, on a number of federal charges that total about fifteen years. She'll talk. I do believe."

Governor Woods- "Okay some of this is coming together. How did the mob communicate to the Foster's to kill David on last Monday?"

Spencer- "There was only one phone in the house, its Bethany's cell phone. We went to the police station to get it but they said it was not there. But we had to return to headquarters."

Governor Woods- "Ruth, call Mrs. Smith and see if any purses or cell phones are there?"

The governor walks away and continues to look out the window.

Mrs. Smith- "Smiths."

Ruth- "Hello, Mrs. Smith? This is Ruth Bennette, Governor Wood's secretary."

Mrs. Smith- "Yes. How are you and the Governor." Imply an affair."

Ruth Benentte ignored Mrs. Smith- "Watch the gossip Mrs. Smith. This is official state business.

Today did Bethany Foster have a cell phone with her, and if so is it still there?"

Mrs. Smith- "Yes, she had it on her hip. After she was shot. I took it and tossed it in the trash."

Ruth- "Why Mrs. Smith!"

Mrs. Smith- "Because all that ringing was getting on my nerves. I was having a bad day."

Ruth Bennette -"She was having an even worst day being shot in the head. Is that her phone?"

Mrs. Smith- "Yes it is."

Governor Woods -"Mrs. Smith, Governor Woods."

Mrs. Smith- "Oh, sir I didn't mean to imply."

Ruth rolls her eyes.

Governor Woods -"That's okay Mrs. Smith. Can you please look at the phone number. Don't answer the phone."

Mrs. Smith -"I don't know, let me see." Holding the phone away from her face and moving her eye glasses up and down "No number, but private number."

Governor Woods- "Mrs. Smith that phone is very important. I'm sending two agents over to retrieve it. It is vitally important that you tell no one else the phone is there. The agents should arrive in about twenty minutes."

Mrs. Smith- "Make that fifteen, because I have an hair appointment."

Governor Woods- "We'll hustle." He looks at Spencer and Peterson. They jumped up. Governor Woods shaking their hands "Thank you. I know we just scratched the tip of this evil mountain be safe."

Governor Woods- "Bob, have you prepared everything for the U.S. Attorney?"

State Attorney General- "Yes sir Mr. Governor. The Orange Group should be crushed within this week."

Governor Woods-"Good."

State Attorney General- "Sir."

Governor standing up from the table where they were sitting- "Yes."

State Attorney General looking at the Lt. Governor and Ms. Ruth -"I am truly very sorry for the death of David and all that he endured for the attack on Natalie."

Lt. Governor Hill and Ms. Ruth nodding in agreement.

State Attorney General Scott- "I just didn't think they would go this far. Now we have to crush them, and all their limbs they have used to control this great state and bring them to their knees."

Lt. Governor Hill -"Scott, have the feds to put their knees on that Nurse Smith's neck and go back as far as they can and investigate where she came from and all of her contacts there and here. Haul them all in. And find as many charges on them as possible. And no plea deals!"

Ms. Ruth and State Attorney General nodding.

Governor Woods- "Yes Bob. I agree. Especially since you will be running after my term expires next year."

Lt. Hill- "Sir."

Governor Woods chuckle- "So Ms. Rothblood wanted Natalie to be put in jail, so she would not attend David's funeral. Really think about that. Natalie, being in jail would have devastated the family, but we would have held off on the funeral until Nat was free. Natalie, may have lost some more of her mind being confined for killing her own baby."

Lt. Governor Hill- "You're right."

State Attorney General Scott- "What would that prove? This is a bit more intricate not complicated. There are a larger group of players then we thought. Governor can you call your sister the judge? I have some questions for her."

Governor Woods- "Ms. Ruth, dial Gwendolyn."

As Gwendolyn phone is ringing. Her secretary Lydia walks in. The judge looks up from her desk at Lydia and answering the phone.

Gwendolyn- "Hello."

Ruth -"Judge, the Governor wants to speak with you, along with the Lt. Governor and the state Attorney General. (A job Gwendolyn would love to have. Gwendolyn knew for her brother to call her at work and have those people present it was serious.)

Gwendolyn- "Hold on, please." Purposefully not calling Ms. Ruth's name.

Gwendolyn with her phone slightly covered on her shoulders said "Yes, Lydia!"

Ruth having placed the governor's phone on conference and they were all seated waiting for Gwendolyn.

Lydia said "Judge I have to tell you something."

The judge reading Lydia's facial reaction knew her secretary three years was serious.

Gwendolyn trying to test Lydia's urgency said flip- like -"It can't wait a minute?"

Lydia "Put the phone down!"

Governor Woods hearing how Lydia spoke to the judge he puts the phone on mute and said to Ms. Ruth- "Call courthouse security and send them up there now."

Gwendolyn pretending to put the call on hold, but had hit the conference button.

Gwendolyn looks back at Lydia and turning to regain control of her own office said- "Come in Lydia and close the door."

Lydia -"I tell you what to do."

Gwendolyn- "What are you talking about?"

Lydia- "You will call the Governor and have him sign that trade bill number eleven hundred and three."

The Governor shakes his head.

Gwendolyn -"Why should I tell the Governor to sign that bill?"

Lydia- "If not, we'll expose your husband."

Gwendolyn- "Expose him. I don't give a damn. Now you little bitch you get your dumb ass out of my office and make sure I never see your ugly face again."

Gwendolyn pretending to be looking down, but getting her gun.

Lydia springs forward and Gwendolyn jumps up from her desk and pulls the gun on Lydia, at the same time courthouse security broke down the door. They grabbed Lydia. Lydia trying to fight the four security guards and had over powered two of them. Gwendolyn still had the gun on Lydia, because she knew if she could over power the guards she could possible get their guns. The state's speaker of the house had walked in for his five o'clock meeting with the governor when he heard the altercation. The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth looked up at him.

He stood and said- "What is that?"

Governor Woods- "Willie, do you have anything to do with this?"

They heard a shot go off.

Ms. Ruth holding her heart.

They heard the security guards put Lydia under control and handcuffed her. Then three more courthouse security guards ran in.

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson saw Gwendolyn and said "Judge!"

Governor Woods turn and looks at the phone. He began to call her- "Gwendolyn!!"

Gwendolyn- "I'm okay. The bullet didn't penetrate it ricoched off the desk when they put her down. It barely hit my shoulder. But it still hurts like hell. Get me to the hospital!"

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson- "Your honor we have to call an ambulance."

Gwendolyn- "An ambulance hell."

Governor Woods laughs- "You better do what she tells you, and now!"

Gwendolyn- "Drive me to the emergency and tell Melody to meet me at the emergency room. Then I know I will be out of there in time for dinner. Because she will not miss a party."

Governor Woods- "Oh, GOD she's going to start fussing and cussing all evening."

Lt. Governor, State Attorney General and Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor in surprise.

Ms. Ruth- "The judge sir?"

Governor Woods- Yes, the judge. Call my wife, who is going to have a fit, and tell her I said meet Gwendolyn in the emergency room NOW!!"

Judge Gwendolyn getting her purse and walking said- "Put that bitch in solitary confinement with no food or water."

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson- "Your honor we can't do that. Judge."

Gwendolyn- "Do you want me to tell how she kicked three of your security asses?!"

Governor Woods laughing- "Oh, it's going to be hell to pay at dinner tonight. I can always count on her to get a brawl going on."

Ms. Ruth- "Gwendolyn? The dignified and reserved Judge."

Governor Woods blows and says- "Shucks, when we were growing up it was only Gwendolyn and I for a few years before Johnathan and Natalie came along. Everyday Gwendolyn and I were fighting somebody after school in the woods. She can throw a punch. The kids called "Gwendili" for Muhammad Ali of the hood." The governor laughs.

Lydia- "I'm not through with you Gwen."

Governor Woods holding his head- "O good GOD she called her Gwen."

Gwendolyn- "What did you call me?"

Lydia on the floor repeated-"Gwen."

Gwendolyn- "Just what do you plan to do against me Lydia?"

Lydia- "Wait and you'll see."

The Governor, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General, Ms. Ruth and speaker Hutchinson heard a noise then "Ooh!!!" then another noise and then another "Ooh!"

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson said- "You honor stop! How are we going to explain a busted nose?"

They heard another noise and some more groaning.

Senior Courthouse Security guard Everson said -"And now maybe a broken rib or two. Stop kicking her your honor!!! Get up judge!"

Governor listened.

Gwendolyn said- "You said stop kicking her!"

Everson "But I didn't say for you to get on top of her and bang the floor on her head."

Governor laughs. The others look in amazement, at how Gwendolyn took on an aggressive personality.

Gwendolyn- "Make up your MIND!"

They heard another bang.

Everson picks the judge up.

Gwendolyn- "Put me down Mike!"

Gwendolyn manages to get a loose and they heard another thump.

The Governor turns his head and snickers.

Gwendolyn- "That's for you threatening my family."

Everson- "How are we to explain this?"

Judge- "How do explain all the other beatings? Lie"

Other courthouse security ran in and Gwendolyn reverted back to her calm and dignified manner.

The sheriff Molson runs in and said- "Judge Roberts are you okay?"

Looking at the suspect and security guards.

The sheriff- "It took all of you for one woman?"

The security didn't say anything.

Sheriff- "Why is she unconscious?"

Everson- "Oh sir."

Judge- "Oh geeze this is really hurting. I need to get to the hospital."

Sheriff - "I'll take you. Everson, clean this up."

Governor laughs.

Lt. Governor Hill- "How could she fight with a wound?"

Governor- "Oh shoot Bob, I've seen Gwendolyn fight with two broken arms."

He looks serious and straight - "She knows how to fight. Don't ever underestimate her. Why do you think that husband of hers tips around her."

They all laugh.

Attorney General-"I've added Lydia White to the lists should I add speaker Hutchison also?"

Speaker Hutchison-"Add me to what list?"

Attorney General Scott turns from looking at speaker Hutchison to the governor-"Sir."

Governor Woods-"Yes."

Attorney General writes the speakers name.

Governor Woods-"Sit down Willie and explain your connection to the orange group and the trade bill eleven hundred three."

Ms. Ruth closes the door. Speaker Hutchison bows his head and blows and his shoulders drop.

They all look at him. The Governor looks at his recorder to make sure it was still on.

Speaker Hutchison- "Will I go to jail?"

Governor Woods fiercely said- "No promises."

Looking squarely at Speaker Hutchison.

Speaker Hutchison looks at the Governor and then the Lt. Governor, Attorney General and Ms. Ruth, who was pulling out a chair with a note pad in her hand.

Speaker Hutchison- "Lydia White is my mistress."

Governor Woods vicious- "So."

With his arms folded.

Speaker Hutchison- "I meet her three years ago."

Governor Woods- "Where?"

Speaker Hutchison- "When I was at the lake on vacation. I met her at the corner store. At first I told her I was not interested, but she was relentless. Then I would bump into her at speaking engagements and social events then after about month."

Lt. Governor- "Whoa, this was a long pursuit." Being very sarcastic. And turning his head.

Willie Hutchison looks at him.

Speaker Hutchison - "I began to sleep with her."

Lt. Governor- "We know it was not for your good looks, so what did she want!!! (Now yelling.)

Speaker Hutchison- "I have not broken any laws known to me. And if you yell one more time

Mr. Lt. Governor I will put my foot up your ass."

Lt. Governor- "You just committed a crime."

Speaker Hutchison- "You entrapped me so I could threaten you, so you could hold me."

Governor Woods- "The whole thing was a bluff. You took it. Now finish. Quickly. I have a dinner to go to."

Speaker Hutchison- "It seemed innocence and not unethical. She asked me did I know of any jobs available, because she needed to work. I told her I would take care of her. She said no, because I had a wife and mother and children. She didn't want to take anything away from them."

Lt. Governor- "Where did you sleep with her at?"

Speaker Hutchison- "That's private."

Attorney General- "No hell! Address!"

Speaker Hutchison seeing something was wrong. A knock on the door. Ms. Ruth gets up and answers it. The U.S. Attorney and two staff members walk in. They look around at speaker Hutchison. U.S. Attorney Blake shakes the Governor's hand. Then the Lt. Governor and the Attorney General who he had gone to law school with. He turns and looks back at speaker Hutchison, sensing he was involved. U.S. Attorney Blake reaches out his hand and shakes speaker Hutchison's hand.

"Please continue."

Attorney General- "Lydia White has been arrested for extortion, she told the judge to have the governor sign the bill or she would expose the judge's husband."

U.S. Attorney laughs- "Gwendolyn apparently didn't take that well. Where is Lydia White?"

Attorney General- "Still at the courthouse from the sound of it. Speaker Hutchison was explaining how his mistress White and he met and is about to give us her address."

U.S. Attorney- "What is the address?"

Speaker Hutchison- "I want my attorney."

Attorney Blake- " Later. The address."

Speaker Hutchison- "What happened to the laws of the land and citizen rights?"

U.S. Attorney Blake- "They exist when I say they exist. You better talk quickly. Or I promise you this will be a very painful investigation."

Speaker Hutchison looks around at everyone. He gives Lydia's address "175 Sycamore."

Governor Woods- "Sycamore. Ms. Ruth check the address and tell me who lives there."

The U.S. Attorney's aide Thompson "Jonas Thurmond and Thomas Bruce." He cuts his eyes at Ms. Ruth and smirks. Ms. Ruth glares at him. Governor Woods scream and hits his desk with his fists. Everyone is looking at the Governor.

U.S. Attorney Blake- "Governor what is it?" Please sir!"

Governor- "My deceased nephew's god father, rather father lives at 120 Sycamore. How close...."

Before he could finish. The U.S. Attorney's Aide had pulled up a map and showed the neighborhood.

He looked at Ms. Ruth who rolls her eyes at him and stated- "Sir, the house sits at the corner with a direct view of 120 Sycamore."

Governor Woods - "So they had Strong and David under surveillance for years."

U.S. Attorney Aide Thomas- "According to these records. 175 Sycamore was purchased exactly five years and three months ago and 120 Sycamore was purchased five years and six months ago."

As he eyed Ms. Ruth. Thompson said- "Where did the residents of 120 Sycamore move? and according to this 175 Sycamore was occupied by an elderly couple that died in a house fire."

Ms. Ruth shakes her head- "So, somebody found out David was Strong's child. And where Strong moved to. Then they went into the neighborhood to see which house gave them a direct view to Strong's house and killed the residents and bought the house. So those people are still in the house watching Strong."

Governor- "Find out how they found out where Strong move to and possibly who told them. What do these people do for a living?"

The aide Thompson- "I don't see any tax returns filed under the bogus social security numbers they used. I'll pull a credit report under the social security numbers."

Ms. Ruth- "Call Cynthia" as she looked at his wall clock.

Governor- "She has left the office. Call on her cell phone."

The Governor looks at the U.S. Attorney - "I had called Gwendolyn to have her explain the mess with this judge Richard Carr, issuing out the arrest warrant for Natalie."

U.S. Attorney Blake said- "Uh. How's Natalie?"

Governor Woods- "Running for her life."

U.S. Attorney- "Sir?"

Governor Woods- "Natalie and Beverly (David's god mother) were at the mall. They were followed there by three men. Beverly said they were bounty hunters and were chasing them through the mall!"

U.S. Attorney to his aide, Schwarts- "Get some Marshalls at that mall."

Governor Woods - "Morton of the agency has sent three teams. But I have not heard back."

Governor Woods looks at Speaker Hutchison and said- "You see Willie. I'm not playing any games. You better talk fast."

Willie Hutchison lowering his head said - "I really don't understand this."

U.S. Attorney Blake- "You tell us what you know, We'll put the pieces together. Sit down."

Willie Hutchison sits down- "The next time I met her, which was about two weeks later, she said "Have you heard about any jobs yet? I told her no. She pouted and nearly an hour later, when I was leaving."

Lt. Governor chucks and turns his head and mumbled - "That's a long time."

Willie Hutchison- "I won't take any more of your sarcasm."

Lt. Governor- "You just got the start of it, sir."

U.S. Attorney Blake cuts his eyes at the Lt. Governor - "Go ahead Mr. Hutchison."

Willie Hutchison - "So, it has gone from Speaker of the House to Mr."

Lt. Governor- "That's what crime will do to you, bring you all the way down."

Willie Hutchison- "It seemed alright to me."

U.S. Attorney Blake - "What the affair? Nobody cares about your affair."

Willie Hutchison- "No. she told me a friend who works at the courthouse said one of the secretary to the judges were retiring and a search will began soon to replace her. I told her I didn't have anything to do with the courts. She said don't you know a Judge Roberts? I said I know she's the governor's sister. Lydia begged me to put in a good word for her, so I did call Gwendolyn's sister, Mrs. Harris and asked her to speak to Gwendolyn and select Lydia White."

Governor Woods- "So Lydia White gets the job and has been spying on Gwendolyn and my family for at least three years until she was called into action today."

Governor Woods- "Did you ever questioned Lydia how she could afford that house and just her daily living expenses without a job?"

Willie Hutchison- "She told me she had something saved up. I just didn't pursue."

Lt. Governor Hill- "We know why." And turns his head.

State Attorney General Scott- "How Lydia White was talking to the judge, it was though she was the head of the MOB."

Mrs. Smith- "That's the impression I got." Hi Cynthia, hold on for the Governor please."

She puts the call with Cynthia on speaker.

Governor - "Hello Cynthia."

Cynthia- "Hi Tom."

Governor I have a room full of people with me, Lt. Governor, State Attorney General, Speaker Hutchison, U.S. Attorney Blake and his aides Thompson and Swartz plus Ms. Ruth."

Cynthia "Hello everyone."

She stops the car to pick up Andrew from practice. She blows her horn and calls for her son.

"Andrew come on."

Andrew yells back - "I'm not finish playing yet."

Cynthia forgetting she was on speaker screams- "Andrew get your black butt in this car NOW!!!" The governor turns his head from the loudness of Cynthia's scream. The Lt. Governor puts his finger in his ear to pop it. Andrew just stands and looks at his mother in shock. Cynthia "Boy what are you doing standing looking at me like I have lost my mind. Get in this CAR!!!"

Lt. Governor Hill- "Lovely women. And quiet too."

They heard the car door open and Andrew jumps in and sits close to the door and looks at his mother.

Cynthia- "Hi baby how are you? Put your seatbelt on."

Andrew - "I'm telling my DADDY!"

Governor Woods rolls his eyes -“Like that’s going to help.”

Cynthia- “Honey, was that an attitude I just heard?”

Andrew folds his arms and leans far away from his mother.

Governor Woods -“Cynthia.”

Cynthia- “Oh, my GOD Tom I forgot.”

Andrew -“Uncle Tom! Help. She’s gone crazy! “

Governor Woods- “Tell Andrew, I said we will talk this evening. Please calmly explain the arrest warrant against Natalie.”

Cynthia was so embarrassed. “Please sirs and Ms. Ruth excused me.

The court Administrator had first switched the judges for the special trial session on Friday.”

U.S. Attorney aides scrunched their shoulders as to say so what.

U.S. Attorney Blake -“That’s done all the time.”

Cynthia- “Not to put the judge who issued the warrant at the special session. Apparently this new judge Richard Carr.”

U.S. Aide Thompson punched up his information.

Cynthia-“Apparently this new judge Richard Carr issued an arrest warrant on Thursday for Natalie, the day she returned from being missing for the three days. I could never understand