Clara was asleep on the pallet on the floor in the living.

Mellissa was asleep behind Clara.

Clara heard rushing feet around Mellissa’s house, the feet were running around the house to find a way in to attack Mellissa and her and Laura.

Clara laid and listened.

In her sleep she began to pray and asked GOD, to help them and especially help Mellissa.

Clara said, JESUS, Elsia told me when I was a child YOU made me to pray for people who are attacked mentally by demons. She said the more I prayed the quicker the person’s deliverance, I want YOU to quickly deliver Mellissa and give her the life you want her to have. I know YOU have determined all things and I want to be obedient to YOU so Mellissa can be better than she was before this attack. I know you have brought me and Laura here to help her. I don’t want to fail YOU. But YOU know my heart and YOU know Laura. I ask YOU to forgive me and Laura for our sins and wash our sins away with YOUR BLOOD and cast them into the sea of forgetfulness. I love my men and I was wroth when Mellissa went into the evil place and attacked. I know YOU allowed her to be attacked for all of us to be deliverance. I ask YOU to forgive me for asking to deliver her so I can go back to my men. JESUS keep me. Amen.”

Laura stood up in the kitchen and peeped out the window.

Clara heard Laura and woke up.

Laura began to rebuke the devil.

Clara heard the rushing feet run in all directions.

The security soldiers heard running. They jumped up from their tents and looked around and saw no one.

They started praying out loud Psalm 91.

The youngest driver with William’s group jumped off his mat and started saying JESUS! JESUS! JESUS!”

William heard him and as he was sleeping he started saying JESUS. JESUS.

William thought and said, “Michael. Stop them.”

Michael said, “One is coming to put an end to all of it forever. You keep praying and calling on the name of JESUS.”

William was sleep and pulled his cover over him and drifted back to sleep saying “JESUS. JESUS. JESUS.”

The next day the soldiers digged Bishop’s grave and buried him.

The third in command and the security men and the soldiers at the brook attended Bishop’s funeral.

Clara saw the wagon and the soldiers.

She ran to William and asked what happened.

William told her, “The night before last two soldiers betrayed their unit and killed four soldiers. One wanted to be buried in this town and asked for his family to be moved here.”

Clara said, “Why?”

William said, “I heard he was a preached like the third in command. Maybe they believe this evil place will be turned around to GOD.”

Clara said, “Whoa.”

William said, “The third in command has claimed the land by the lake to build a Christian church, when he retires in a month.”

William thought and said, “I will have the builders build it for him.”

Clara and William was standing and looking and they heard horses sprinting.

Clara heard her name and she turned it was her wonderful security man and the three security men from two towns.

William grinned.

Clara ran to him and he jumped off his horse and greeted her with a big kiss.

The security men saw the soldiers, they took off their hats and held them over their chests.

So did Clara’s wonderful man.

He held Clara by the waist and said,”I had to come and see about you Clara.”

Clara grinned.

He walked to William and shook his hand.

The other three security men dismounted their horses and walked to William and the group.

The lead security man said, “What happened?”

The youngest driver said, “There was a group of two hundred assassins sent in the next town to kill the governor and his wife and they fought throughout the night. And it was really horrible. We heard most of it. “

The security men who all were off duty soldiers stood and looked.

The lead security man said, “Why all of this?”

William said, “They said it’s the assassins in the military and they are trying to get to who they are. They have found many of them, but they are still investigating.”

Another one of the security said, “So traitors for money.”

The other security said, “Whose that?”

The youngest driver said, “A soldier name Bishop.”

They all yelled, “Bishop.”

Clara’s wonderful man held his head and sighed.

He said, “What happened?”

William said, “Two of the traitors shot and killed him and three others. Bishop wanted to be buried in this evil town and he wants his family to be moved here. I don’t know why.”

One of the security men said, “If Bishop wanted to be buried here that means this place is going to be changed for the better. I am going to his burial.”

The security man got on his horse. The other security men mounted their horses.

Clara wonderful man said, “I have to go and say farewell to probably the most honorable man I have ever know. We will be leaving immediately afterwards.”

Clara said, “I’m substituting teacher for my friend. She’s not well. So I will be in the school. You have not met Laura my younger sister.”

He said, “Baby it’s not time for that. This is a terrible thing and now we can’t trust each other. I will come back to see you.”

He turned and looked at William and said, “We need food for the two day trip back. Do you have any to spare?”

The youngest driver said, “Yeah. We get our supply for the soldiers.”

Clara wonderful man kissed her again and they held their heads together.

He said to the youngest driver, “We will pick it up on our way out.”

He mounted his horse and they rode behind the soldiers.

Clara turned to the youngest driver and said, “You give them good stuff.”

She turned and was looking straight down the street at Mellissa’s house and she turned and looked back.

The youngest driver thought she was looking at him.

He mimicked Clara and shook his head and said, “Let me get this woman’s boyfriend the good stuff.”

William’s group laughed.

Clara wondered what JESUS was showing her.

She saw the children running to the school.

She said, “Here I am.”

The children were jittery and looking around.

Clara said, “GOD how do I help these children to live without fear?”

Clara walked to the children and she bent down and said, “Good morning sweet ones.”

She looked at the parents who walked their children to the school and she said, “Good morning.

Miss. Mellissa is not well. I am Clara from the governor’s office and I am a certified teacher. I will be substituting for Miss Mellissa until she gets better. The mayor knows.”

One of the fathers looking down the street at Mellissa’s house said, “I wondered what was going on when my son another teacher was at school.”

Clara was watching the parents’ faces.

She saw the man looked as if he was scared, Clara looked down and was reaching for something in her purse and so she could at what was causing the man to show fear.

She looked up and saw the man from the telegram office.

She said to the parents, “I am so glad to see parents who care for their children’s education. You are welcomed here any time and you can substitute here and be parent teachers for the day. That is a program I started through the governor’s office.”

The parents grinned and clapped their hands.

Clara being theatrical bowed.

The wagon pulled up with the little boy and the little girl. The children jumped out the wagon and ran into the school.

Their parents got out the wagon and looked at the parents standing there talking to Clara.

The father looked across the street at the telegram office worker who was slowly unlocking the door.

 in it.

The mother looked around at the parents to scare them off the porch.

The parents looked at she and her husband and left.

Clara turned and looked at the mother and then the father and then at the telegram office worker.

She said, “So witches.”

The mother said very mean, “Who are you and where is that Mellissa?”

Clara walked into the witch face and said, “I am Miss Clara. I am the substitute teacher here and have all power to teach. Your mayor should have informed you of that. I will not have you and you (looking at the children’s father) disrupting this school in any way.”

The mother and father looked at Clara.

The mother said, “I asked you who you are. Anybody around my kids I want to know about them.”

Clara looked at the mother and then the telegram office worker who slowly walked into his office and was peeping from the window and listening.

Clara was very anger about their attack on Mellissa and walked back to the little boy and the little girl’s parent and said, “Let me tell you witch another way so you can understand me. I am Clara a child of the True and the Living GOD and redeemed by the BLOOD of the Lamb, Who is God’s SON JESUS the Christ.”

The children’s mother was shocked at the boldness of Clara.

The husband was surprised she call them witches.

Clara saw the telegram office coming across the street with a piece of paper in his hand.

Clara said, “Get off my porch and never step foot on this property again.”

The mother said, “What we suppose to do when we come to pick up my kids?”

The telegram office worker walked up and held the paper in his hand and looked at the couple.

Clara stared at him.

He looked at Clara and said, “This is for Mellissa, where is she?”

Clara said, “You know where she is. I am the governor’s substitute teacher that the mayor knows about. Give me that paper and go back across the street to your place and you continue to watch.”

The telegram worker was so surprised at Clara’s tone and language.

He stared at her and she stared him down with much anger and hatred.

JESUS said, “Clara don’t let your hatred of them interfere with your praying for Mellissa and the children. They are confused because they do not know how you know about them and what you will do to them.”

Clara looked at the father and the mother who were still on the porch.

The soldiers stationed near the brook rode by and saw the little boy and the little girl’s mother and father and stopped.

Clara looked at the soldiers and the one of the soldiers said, “Mame are you alright?”

Clara said, “Yes sir.”

The soldiers looked at the father and the mother and said, “You go.”

The mother said, “I asked her a question.”

Clara said, “You can stand in the street, like your normal habit. But I promise you will never set foot in any fashion near this school and these children again. Get!”

The father and the mother went and got into the wagon and the mother turned her nose up at the soldiers and stuck out her tongue.

The lead soldier, who was one of the new soldiers and a good friend of Clara’s beau.

Clara’s beau told all of them his sweetheart and her sister were in town. She was helping out her friend who was the local teacher and to watch out for them, because there was something wrong in the town.

The soldier rode over to the wagon and said, “I can arrest you and put you in the stock. Leave now.”

The father turned their wagon around and was driving out of town.

The six soldiers surrounded their wagon and followed them back to their house.

The soldiers dismounted their horses and watched the father and the mother.

One of the soldiers pointed his gun directly at them.

The mother stuck out her tongue and ran in the house.

The father ran into the house behind her.

Four of the seven holy angels were at the house.

Three were at the school. One on top of the school building, one in front of the school building an done in back of the school building.

Clara opened the telegram and walked into the school building she looked over at the telegram worker and waited for some more children she saw and she closed the door.

Clara pulled off her coat, scarf and gloves.

She turned to the scared children and bent over and shook her body and said, “Burr it’s cold and I have to give you some heat.”

The children laughed out loudly.

The angels smiled, because joy was coming back to the children.

Clara said, “I have to go and get some coal for us. I do not know all of you. Look around and tell me if anyone is not here.”

Clara ramble and found Mellissa’s attendances roster.

Clara made a game and said, “When I call a name you stand.“

Clara began to call names and nine students were not there.

She said, “Do you all know where these students live?”

The children were scared and began to cry.

One of the boys said, “Shush.”

Clara looked and said, “I will find them and tell them I am fun and they can come back to school.”

The children stopped crying and started laughing.

Her beau was standing in the door and heard her and how she took away the children’s sadness.

He looked around the round and walked out the door.

The children were scared at first until Clara said, “He’s my friend.”

The children started giggling.

Clara said, “I need two strong helpers at the door, to unlock it only for one of these missing students. One would run in the back and get me. I am going to get coal for our fire.”

Two boys ran to the door and she showed them how to look and unlock it.

She went out back and got plenty of coal and started the fire in the big heater they had.

Clara started her day with the students and she had her reading time with them and as each one read, she prayed over that child and their families for their safety, protection and deliverance.

They children had lunch at their desk because there was no furniture in the lunchroom.

She was thinking and said, “Because it is attached to the schoolhouse the state has to give them the furniture. She thought I will write it up in my report and submit it.

While they had lunch, Clara was constantly praying. Then thoughts of her wonderful man would come to her and she would stop prayer and think about him.

The children were watching her and one girl whispered to the little girl and said, “She’s thinking about her friend.”

The little girls laugh and quickly turned to Clara and watched her if she would them to be quiet.

Clara heard the little girls but she learned being a teacher to first let the children express themselves and if she did not let them know she could hear them she got much information about them and their families.

Clara’s beau was riding back to their post with the other three security guards.

They were very sad about Bishop.

One of the security men said, “If Bishop said to move his family here, God is going to change this half empty town.”

They rode through the day and entered the next town before they got back to theirs.

The security men stayed at the command posts overnight.

That was the troop that was posted outside the town and who battled the assassins at the beginning of the brook.

The soldiers told the four security men of the events of the battle.

The captain said, “Every troop is being investigated, because there is suppose to a hidden group of assassins throughout our ranks. Which lowers all of us.”

The second in command looked at the lead security man and cut his eyes at the soldier who shot at the mother.

Clara’s beau watched the man.

Clara’s beau and his men got up at the crack day and left. They made it to their post late that night.

He thought about Clara everyday as they rode back to their camp.

His twin brother the captain greeted him and asked, “Did you see father?”

Clara’s beau said, “No. I did not go to see about father. He can take care of himself. I went to see Clara.”

The captain watching his brother’s face said, “How was she?”

Clara’s beau grinned and said, “She’s just like mom. I saw her in her classroom. Bishop was killed. By two traitors’ assassins.”

His brother feel to his knees.

His troop rushed to him.

Clara’s beau helped him up and they sat for a long time.

The captain said, “Does father know?”

Clara’s beau said, “I don’t know.”

The captain yelled, “What do you mean that you don’t know. Your uncle is dead. The one that raised us and taught us everything we know and you don’t know whether his brother knows that he is dead or not. Leave.”

Clara beau held his head down and walked away from his angry twin and mounted his horse and rode to his command post.

The angry captain stood with fierce anger and looked at his brother.

He thought, “He went all the way there and did not see pop. I told him I had all under control here He wanted that woman. How do I get this message to pop?”

He walked into his office.

The captain began to look through his list of the troops and saw Bruce was the captain in charge of the area. He did not know Bruce.

The captain held his head down and was overcome with grief over Bishop.

He looked up and saw his men watching him.

He said my, “My only uncle who raised me and my brother were killed several days when the assassins attacked the governor. Rather tried to attack the governor. I send to send a telegram to that captain to let my father know his brother is dead and is buried in that town. I know the captain has a lot to do with the burial of his men and transporting all those assassins.”

His office soldiers got the information and sent Bruce a telegram.

Bruce office soldiers received the telegram and walked over to Bruce’s desk.

Bruce was very busy filling the information and processing the paper for the deceased soldiers.

The other troop captain left twenty of his men to dig the graves in the second town from the capital.

The bodies of the soldiers were transported there, but Bruce could not attend.

The captain of that troop attended, the twin captain attended and several high ranking commanders and their troops attended.

The town was swamped with dignitaries for the burial of the soldiers that died in this terrible battle.

The large entourage meet the security men when they were riding to see about Clara.

The twin did an outstanding job for the ceremony of the soldiers’ burial.

He received telegrams from the commanders on his and his troop outstanding work.

Bruce reached for the telegram and read it.

He looked at his men and said, “Did anyone know the older driver was Bishop’s brother?”

His off soldiers said, “No.”

The captain looked at the soldier that escorted the governor’s children everyday.

All the soldiers looked at him.

He looked and said, “No sir.”

The captain said, “The second in command is on a thirty day leave. He went to his father’s burial in my place and I gave him time off. The third in command is in the town. And I have to depend on you to execute your job duties.”

As they were talking they heard the older driver wagon leaving.

The captain jumped up and yelled, “Stop him.”

The escort soldier for the governor’s children ran out and yelled for the older driver to stop.

The older driver turned around and came back to the camp.

He could not think what the captain wanted with him.

Bruce told one of his office workers to bring a chair for the older driver.

The older driver walked in and Bruce was standing.

The older driver looked around at the soldiers’ faces and he was disturbed.

Bruce pointed to the chair.

The older driver sat,

Bruce said, “First I want to commend you on defense of the governor and his wife and of the people in the house. I have written my report and recommend and ward for your bravery and service.”

The older driver was thrilled, but he was calm because Bruce said, “First”,

He said to Bruce, “Thank You sir.”

Bruce said, “How much have you been told about the soldiers who died a few days ago?”

The older driver said, “Nothing sir.”

Bruce said, “I received a telegram from son Captain Todd and asked if you were ware of the death of Soldier Bishop. That‘s why I had you stopped.”

The older driver stared at Bruce.

Bruce thought I better tell him about the cook and the others.

Bruce said, “The cook you visit every day and two more soldiers were with Bishop and shot by two of the traitor assassins. Who escaped.”

The older driver pointed down at the ground and said,”My brother was here all of this time? How come I did not see him?” I want to see him. Where did you bury him?

The older driver stood up.

Bruce stood up and said, “I held Bishop in my arms as he passed. He asked to be buried in this town and have his family moved here. I sent them a telegram and he looked on his desk and handed the older driver the telegram, which was not protocol.”

The older driver read Bishop’s family response.

He is hand was shaking and gave the telegram back to Bruce.

Bruce watched the older driver and said, “We found a beautiful place for Bishop to rest. I will have you taken to Bishop’s final resting place tomorrow. It is too late to go into the city.”

Bruce waved to the escort soldier to come forth.

The escort soldier walked to the older driver.

Bruce said, “Arranged a time.”

Bruce shook the older driver’s hand and asked, “What do you want to send back to your son Captain Todd?”

The older driver said, “Sir let me think on it tonight.”

Bruce said, “Of course when you get ready to send the telegram came in here and they will send it for you.

The older driver and the escort soldier walked out the tent.

The older driver thought about Bishop for the hour ride back to the new settlement.

He stopped at the cute house and everyone was there.

He feed them all.

Everyone including the little girl watched the older driver.

They all knew he was very sad.

He went to his tent and drank a lot of whiskey.

He covered up because he did not want Wes to stop down in his face and cover him as he has done in the past.

The older driver went to sleep.

Wes went back to the governor’s tent and stayed for the remainder of the evening.

Wes was disturbed at Shelia’s behavior the morning after the battle.

He did not want her to slip back into mental deterioration.

When was standing talking to the rest of them, she said Thomas was dead.

No one believed her.

She looked at Mike and walked over to the wagon and said, “You packed. You’re moving on?”

Mike hated Shelia, because he thought she was a fool.

He did not the last thing he said to her to be bitter, he said, “Yes.”

Mike said to Harold, “Get in.”

Harold hopped in the wagon and hopped off a mile down the road.

Harold saw Wes going to the governor’s tent.

He saw the soldiers removing all the bodies and covering up the blood.

Harold shook his head in disbelief.

One of the soldiers who was not familiar with Harold saw him and said, “Who are you?”

Wes turned and saw Harold he told the soldier,”He helps out here.”

Wes said, “Talk fast I have to attend to the governor and the first lady. What is it Harold?”

Harold said, “Mike just left going back home. And Shelia said Thomas is dead.”

The first lady started screaming Harold ran home.

Wes stood for a minute to think about Thomas and the little girl told him Thomas was dead.

Wes ran to the governor’s tent and attended to the medical needs of the first lady and the governor. When he finished he walked out the tent and asked one of the soldier’s for the lead.

He pointed to the soldier who questioned Harold.

Wes walked to the soldier and said, “Sir, I can not leave the governor and his wife. Harold just told me that one of the residents maybe dead. Can you ask your captain can someone go and check on him and the rest of the residents that are alive and safe?”

The soldier said, “Yes sir.”

The soldier sent another soldier to ask the captain could someone check because Wes said he could not leave the governor and the first lady.

The captain said, “Yes.”

Shelia hummed and walked the six miles back home.

Cate walked home.

Mattie stood and slowly turned and looked at Emma and Betsy.

Betsy said, “I don’t care I will not go and look at a dead man.”

Mattie started back sweeping.

Emma never stopped.

Bruce sent two soldiers to check on the residents and on Thomas.

Two hours later the soldiers saw the three women and one got off his horse and said, “The captain wants to know your names in this campsite and to know your conditions.”

Mattie said, “Everyone here is alive counted for.”

The two soldiers went through the new settlement and passed Shelia walking home.

They asked her name and she told them.

Shelia but my brother is dead.

One of the soldiers said, “Where does he live?”

Shelia pointed at the tent they were near.

The soldiers walked to the tent and peeped inside they saw a dead Thomas.

They stepped out the tent and saw Shelia coming.

They waited for her and asked her when she found him.

Shelia said, “Oh this morning. I was coming to tell him I forgave him for killing my children.”

The soldiers looked at Shelia.

Shelia shrugged her shoulders and said, “Maybe he was not to have my forgiveness for murder. Only God.”

Shelia began to hum and walked to her tent.

She went inside and laid in her quilts and stared at the picture of her children.

She heard the soldiers riding by her tent.

The soldiers rode to where Mike tent was and saw the soldiers near Mike and said, “Where is he?”

The soldier with the cut on his face said, “He packed up and left several hours ago.”

The soldiers rode to Richard, Abraham and Frank and Glenda.

They returned to the captain with their report that one resident left and one resident was dead.

The captain looked at the soldiers and said, “He has to be buried. I just don’t know where.”

The soldiers looked at the captain.

The captain said, “out in the very back near the brook. His grave will be out of the way of the other residents.”

One of the soldiers pointed to himself and said, “You want us to bury him?’

The captain said, “This is a military operation. Take two more soldiers and go and dig a grave and ask the residents if they want a service. Whether they want a service or not bury all his personal items with him. I mean everything. Keep the tent for now.”

While the soldiers were taking a record of the residents, Mike turned around and went to Wes.

Mike was passing the military command post. He saw all the bodies of the soldiers and he saw the prisoners chained.

He thought that was going to be him.

He began to realize he was not a good person.

He turned the wagon around and went back to the house.

He knocked on the door and Natalie went to the door because Wes was in with the little girl.

Mike had never been on the inside of the cute house.

He looked around and his heart and mind was on how he should have been living there and be comfortable.

Wes looked at Mike and said, “Hello Mike.”

Wes said Mike’s eyes moving back and forth and knew he was thinking about the house.

Mike said, “I’m leaving. I may not come back.”

Wes said, “The horses and the wagon is not yours but the residents of this new settlement.”

Mike said, “But I am taking them.”

Wes looked at Mike and walked passed him and opened the door.

Wes said, “Try not to come back.”

Natalie was in the bedroom with the little girl.

She was seated in the chair with her head crooked over to listen.

She grinned at Wes meaness

Mike walked out the door.

He looked at Wes who had a look of disgust on his face.

Mike said, “I’m turning myself in with the law.”

Wes closed the door so Natalie could not hear.

Natalie jumped up out the chair and threw her quilt off and ran tiptoed through the living room.

The little girl said,”Natalie.”

Natalie sat in the chair nearest the door and turned her head to listen.

The little girl said, “Natalie.”

Wes heard the little girl and opened the door.

He saw Natalie walking out the living room to the bedroom with the little girl.

Wes knew Natalie had ran into the living room to hear.

The little girl said to Natalie. “Close the door.”

Natalie closed the door and walked over to the bed where the little girl was and leaned over an said, “You little stinker. You know I wanted to hear.”

The little girl started laughing.

Natalie kissed her on her head.

Wes closed the door and turned back to Mike.

Mike said, “I raped several children and they wanted to arrest me but I ran. I have been on the run for four years. So I am going to turn myself in. Keep t to yourself.”

Wes stared at this vile human being, who showed no remorse for his sins and crimes.

He wanted Mike to leave quickly.

Wes did not shake Mike’s hand.

Mike turned and walked off the porch and to his wagon.

Wes thought, “That’s why he wanted to live out in the back by himself.”

Wes thought of the little girl and Joshua.

He was glad Mike was leaving.

The soldiers passed Mike and rode into the yard and saw a stunned Wes.

The soldiers looked at Wes and one said, “Do we need to stop him?”

Wes said, “Let him go.”

The soldier said, “Everyone is accounted for but Thomas. He is dead. The captain said to bury him in the back by the brook with all his personal belongings but the tent. And for the residents to decide if they wanted a service or not.

Wes said, “Sorry to hear about Thomas. The place of burial is fine with me. The rest have to decide if they want a service or not.’

The soldier said, “We are to dig a grave and put him and everything he has in it We will let the pother residents know and if they want a service it has to be today, because we have to travel in the morning to bury our dead.”

Two soldiers went in the back and began digging the grave, one soldier packed all of Thomas personal items. One soldier went to the residents to know if they wanted a service. Mattie, Emma, Betsy and Joshua said, they would not attend. Cate said, she could not attend. But Ricard, Abraham, Frank and Glenda went that day with Shelia.

The soldiers moved quickly.

They put all Thomas belongings at the bottom of the grave,

They wrapped him in military burial wraps.

Abraham prayed over Thomas.

Ricard said Frank said words over Thomas.

Shelia sang a song and went back to her tent and went to sleep.

Mattie saw the soldiers riding by three hours later.

She looked at the evening sky and said, “Well they buried him before night.”

Joshua was sitting in his tent wrapped up.

Mattie saw Joshua sitting in his tent listening.

He gives the tent up at night to Betsy and Emma.

Mattie looked at Joshua and said, “Dinner.”