Harold was asleep.

He was in sorrowful sleep.

JESUS and the angels watched him as they stopped and looked at the fat thief.

He was in his own world.

He was wondering about his daughter and whether she told the younger doctor.

He did not have peace.

He stared into the fire he made outside his tent.

His heart longed for his child. Which he knew would never be. He wanted to take away her pain and his pain. He could not figure out how.

The fat thief held his head down and bellowed out in pain and despair and his shoulder shuddering under the weight of the disgrace and pain.

He was so glad to be a mile from each direction of Harold and Frank and Glenda.

He sat in the cold all night and scramble his brains to find a solution to his many problems.

Frank prepared the herbs the attendant gave him for Glenda.

He sat at the fire and waited for them to boil.

Once the herbs finished boiling he walked into the tent and handed Glenda a cup full of the herb tea.

He let the fire burn all night, so it would not be hard to start in the morning.

He changed into his bed clothes and played as a stripper for Glenda.

They laughed all night. Frank got into their bed and cozy up and held Glenda.

Glenda began to cough. She ran out of their tent for about a hundred feet and threw up.

Frank laid in their bed and said, “The herbs are working. I knew it was serious.”

He got out of bed and got on his knees. He could hear Glenda still throwing up and he folded his hands in prayer and bowed his head.

Frank said, “LORD GOD Almighty. I once knew You. I want to know You again. You sent me a good woman who loved me through all my evils. Please heal her. Spare her from my sins. You said the two will become one flesh. Let her live and enjoy this life and let me live to give her the things she deserve, Father. In JESUS’s name. Amen.”

Glenda walked in while Frank was on his knees.

She smiled and walked and got on her knees beside him.

Frank said silently to God, “See what I mean. A good hearted person Father.”

The LORD GOD Almighty started talking to JESUS about Frank and Glenda.

The LORD GOD Almighty told JESUS Frank was set aside as a child to be a missionary.

He said Glenda was to be his helper.

JESUS told the scribe to note that by Frank and Glenda’s name.

They walked to Cate and looked at her homesite.

Cate was busy helping Glenda set up their tent.

She was quite proud of herself.

She began to learn she can use other members of her body.

She laughed and then stopped for the shame.

Cate was sweeping the dirt in front of her tent and put her ragged bag in front of the opening as a door mat.

She was finished with the life of prostitution.

She went into her tent and pulled of the ragged dress and slept in her underwear.

The hired driver left the rest of the drivers and tipped over to Cate’s tent and said, “Hey.”

Cate was startled out of her sleep and turned to her side and looked at her tent door.

The hired driver was louder and said, “Hey gal.”

Cate sat up and was trying to think what to do, especially since she did not have back up.

Cate yelled, “Get the hell from me and don’t ever come back.”

The hired driver said, “What? I know what you are and what you aint.”

Cate felt around her tent until she felt her switch blade knife under her new dresses.

She pulled out the blades and eased off her mattress and crept to the door of the tent.

JESUS, the city’s angel and the scribe were watching him.

The attendant was watching him and all the holy angels.

Frank was holding Glenda, his true love.

The angel over the city spoke to Frank to come out of his tent and get Glenda some more tea.

Frank said to Glenda, “Honey you need some more tea.”

He kissed her on her forehead.

Glenda smiled and said, “Honey, please.”

Frank always kept honey for Glenda. Most times that was all they had. He made sure that at least the one thing that gave her comfort and joy he managed to give her.

He shook his head and smiled.

Frank put on his boots and walked outside to the small fire.

He stooped down to stir the fire when he heard a noise in the highway and he knew it was no animal.

He grabbed a piece of wood from the fire and stood up and ran in the direction of the noise.

He looked back at Glenda and he waved the stick in the air.

He yelled, “Whoever you are you better keep going.”

Glenda turned and jumped from her knees and peeped out the tent.

Glenda said, “Frank.”

Frank flashed the burning wood so Glenda could see his face.

Glenda heart had stopped and he exhaled.

Glenda said, ”What is it?”

Frank said, “Who is it.”

Several of the hired drivers were playing cards and one was sharpening his knife and another was reading his comics books, when they saw the other hired driver sliding back into their camp.

The hired driver that wanted to stay and was shuffling the deck and had a cigarette in his mouth and saw the silhouette of the other driver.

He stopped shuffling the card and said, “Where the hell have you been?”

The other drivers looked at him.

The hired driver said, “Mind your damn business.”

The one that wanted to stay in the new settlement stood up and began to walk towards him when several of the hired drivers held him.

He said, “You better not get us in trouble.”

The hired driver laying on his blanket and reading his comics turned over and looked at the commotion.

Cate was shaken, she peeped out the tent door but because it was dark she could not see.

She wanted to run to Frank and Glenda, but she thought suppose he is still out there and grab her.

She thought the moment I decided to give up that life here he comes. Which one is he?

Frank said, “Let’s check on Cate.”

Glenda ran to Frank.

They began to walk the dark road to Cate.

Frank got closer and he began to call Cate.

Bill and Emma heard a faint voice.

They were sitting around their fire and knitting the shawls and bed coverings.

They stopped and everyone was still.

Joshua wanted to sleep under the wagon with a tent covering the wagon.

Betsy was sleep in her tent.

Mattie had just called it a night and walked inside her tent.

She was thinking, “How did the attendant know the exact number of tents to buy. Strange.”

She heard Emma call her.

Mattie leaned back and listened. She did not hear her again.

She knew Emma, if she calls you something is not right.

She looked at her favorite chair they brought, which had her Bible and many books for her to read for the winter.

She looked around and saw her favorite umbrella. She grabbed the umbrella and peeped out her tent and saw Bill and Emma silhouettes near the light. She looked at Joshua’s place and Betsy’s place.

Mattie ran to Bill and Emma.

They all heard Frank’s faint voice.

Mattie said, “Who is that?”

Emma held her head down to catch the voice, she said, “Frank.”

Mattie said,”Is it Glenda?”

Bill grabbed their light that Joshua set up to light Betsy’s way to their camp and told Emma and Mattie to stand still.

Bill started yelling, “Who’s there.”

Frank heard him and said, “Frank.”

Mattie and Emma heard them.

Cate ran to her tent and yelled, Frank. Glenda.”

Frank and Glenda ran to Cate.

Cate ran out of her tent to them

Bill ran to Cate’s tent.

Glenda looked at Cate and said, “Frank she’s shaking.”

Bill looked around to see anyone was hiding n the bushes. Then he thought there are no bushes nor trees here.

Bill said to Cate, “What happened.”

Cate told them what happened.

She pointed to her raged bag as her doormat, she said, “See I gave up that.”

She began to cry.

Glenda held her and patted her head and Cate held onto Glenda.

Bill said, “Did you recognize the voice?”

Cate said, “Not sure.”

Frank and Glenda told Cate to spend the night with them.

Cate shook her head for no.

She said, “I have to learn to live by myself. Just think if I moved away like Mike.”

The attendant watched them. He knew the hired driver would bring trouble, but his name was in the book for that new city.

The little girl began to scream.

JESUS walked to the little girl.

The city angel and the scribe watched everyone.

Frank and Glenda walked home.

Bill sat outside Cate’s place for about an hour and he went back and told Mattie and Emma what happened.

Mattie turned and walked wildly back to her tent.

She undressed and went to bed.

Bill and Emma looked at each other and held their breaths.

They did not know what to do.

Bill put Joshua’s stick back towards the highway.

He thought if Joshua wake up and this light is not there for Betsy he will tear something up.

Then he thought and walked back to Emma.

Emma jumped and looked around.

Bill motioned with his hand for her to sit.

She watched him and he sat.

Bill said, “Our Joshua is quite smart.”

Emma did not let the opportunity to pass and said, “My side of the family.”

Bill argued and said, “Why it is your family that is smart?”

Emma said, “Come on Bill who joined the circus but your side of the family.”

Bill stood up and went and got into the top of the wagon on their mattress.

Emma did not care that she upset Bill.

She put up the yarn and shawls.

She walked over to the wagon and tried to hope on it but could not.

Emma reached her hand to Bill and he turned his bac to her.

She bent down and crawled on Joshua’s blanket.

She thought, “This is not bad. No wind. No cold and no rain. Huh he maybe on to something.”

Emma called Bill who did not respond. She fell asleep calling Bill.

Bill fell asleep hearing Emma call his name.

JESUS stood and watched as the cells became new in the little girl’s body.

The attendant gave her herbs and he re-applied the paste to her body.

The slim rowdy woman sat and watched.

The attendant looked at the slim rowdy woman.

He leaned back in his chair and folded his arms and stretched out his legs.

He said to Natalie, “I’m going to lie on the sofa.”

Natalie took a double look at him because he never left the little girl.

The attendant walked into the living room and sat on the sofa and slipped out of his boots.

He stood up and walked into the bedroom and said, “Natalie, I will be going into the big city tomorrow, I will have Betsy stay with you until I return.”

Natalie was in a state of shock and could not speak.

She finally said, “Herbs?”

He said,”The younger doctor will be here, I will take care of her in the morning. Which should last through out the day and night. I should be back the day after tomorrow.”

The attendant walked out.

Natalie was still turned around, with her arm on the back of the chair.

The attendant went to sleep on the sofa.