Police Officer Oliver left the hospital and rode the normally two hours, but it took him three hours because he was tired and his was tired.

He made it to the shipyard and asked for Mr. Simons boat.

The worker said, “All of these are his boats.”

Police Officer Oliver turned slowly and looked on the massive shipyard that belong to these humble people.

He whistled his shock.

He could not believe his eyes.

Another rode up and asked Police Officer Oliver who he was.

Police Officer Oliver was slowly coming out of his shocked.

He mumbled, “I am Oliver.”

The man said, “Mr. Simons is expecting you. Follow me.”

Police Officer Oliver rode and looked at the many boats they owned.

He remembered that’s why Bruce is called a magnet of the shipping industry.

Police Officer Oliver said, “Whoa!”

The man looked at Oliver and laughed.

He said, “Mr. Simons pay for loyalty.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “What you mean?”

The man said, “I started working five years ago. I always came to work on time. Three years ago my baby girl needed a surgery. No way we could pay for it. I tried to work overtime but they don’t offer overtime. I wanted to know why. One day Mr. Simons was actually walking through checking on his ships. I tried to approach him and several men with him tried to block me. He did not know what was going on. He asked what the problem was. I told him about my daughter and I wanted to know why he did not pay overtime. He told me. He believed we need to spend our time with our family, friends and church. I told him I could not afford to heal my sick child. He told me to take my daughter to the hospital and have them send him the bills. The doctors and the hospital sent Mr. Simons, the bills and he paid it. He gave me two months off with pay to be with my wife and daughter. I really appreciate it.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “How’s your daughter?”

The man said, “She is fine. She wants to go and become a nurse.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “Why not a doctor? I saw a young woman surgeon this week.”

The man said, “That is something to think about.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “Was there jealousy after Mr. Simons helped you?”

The man said, “Some. But we learned to go to Mr. Simons and tell him our problems and he has helped a lot. Everyone that works for him has a nice house. Once we mention Mr. Simons’ name we get what we want. I did not know better and was looking for a one bedroom house. My wife had a fit that our daughter would be in the room with us. Then I looked for a two bedroom house and then she told me her parents would come. We got a three bedroom house that is really nice. We have horses and wagons. I am away from home four days a week, but my wife knows I am working. The way the work schedule is we rotate and each person has three days off. It really is not bad.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “I want to work here.”

The man laughed.

But Police Officer Oliver saw he had a gun on both sides of his horse and guns on his hips and thighs.

Oliver noticed that of the first man.

He wondered what was going on.

The man stopped at the last boat and said, “Here.”

Police Officer Oliver turned and looked at the boat and said, “Whoa.”

The man said, “Call me Lou. This is Steve and that is Barney. They will direct you to Mr. Simons.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “Have you every sailed?”

Lou jerked back and sighed and said, “I am afraid of water.”

Police Officer Oliver dismounted his horse and took his bag and laughed at Lou.

Barney and Steve were heavily armed.

Lou watched Oliver and cut off all smiling and watched Barney escort Oliver upstairs.

Lorraine was wrapped in a blanket and standing out on the balcony.

She smiled and Police Officer Oliver smiled when he saw her.

Lorraine said, “Mr. Simons was surprised at Eleanor’s telegram that you immediately left…”

She whispered and said, “Eleanor told Mr. Simons to buy you a coat. You better accept it. I don’t want to hear nothing from him and certainly not from that damn Eleanor.”

Police Officer Oliver grinned he said, “Eleanor is not that bad.”

Lorraine said, “HUH. You want something to eat?”

Police Officer Oliver said, ”I ate at the hospital. It was pretty good.”

Lorraine said, “What you had?”

Police officer Oliver said, “Beets.”

Lorraine threw up her hand and said, “I can’t stand it. I know that Jose planned that menu.”

Police Officer Oliver stopped and took in the view of the moon reflecting over the water.

Lorraine stepped inside and said, “It’s pretty.”

Police Officer Oliver stepped into the boat and the captain and a few men stood and greeted him.

Police Officer Oliver greeted the men.

Lorraine passed them.

She said, “Police Officer Oliver, you have to do better.”

Oliver looked at Lorraine.

Lorraine unlocked the suite door and they stepped inside.

Police Officer Oliver said, before stepping inside, “Lorraine do better about what?”

He stepped inside the owner’s suite.

His mouth dropped open.

He twirled around and around.

Mr. Simons stood and watched Oliver.

Once Oliver gained his composure, Lorraine waved at Mr. Simons.

Police Officer Oliver turned and saw Bruce watching him.

Bruce knew people were awestruck at their living quarters on the railroads and ships. Eleanor insisted and he obliged.

Bruce love the luxury also.

Bruce looked Oliver up and down.

Oliver looked at himself up and down.

Bruce said, “I see you are wrapped in one of the hospital’s blankets.

Oliver said, “Really two. It is cold here.”

Bruce said, “Yes it is and you need to buy clothes for different environments, because blankets are not sensible.”

Police Officer Oliver looked at Lorraine.

Lorraine shrugged her shoulders and said, “I tried to tell you.”

Oliver pointed towards the door and said, “You just mentioned part of this to me.”

Bruce said, “Come Oliver.”

Police Officer Oliver tried to stand tall and walk with Bruce into his study.

Bruce showed Police Officer Oliver the information the eighteen mobsters left behind.

He said the eight men that Samuel and Peters retained to work the docks quickly located the mobsters and confronted them and ran them away before they could retrieve anything. The search of their lounging yielded the information Oliver was reviewing.

Bruce said, “Oliver I must get some sleep. Your room is the one that has the door opened. Good morning.”

Oliver said, “Good morning and thank you.”

Bruce went to bed.

Oliver fell asleep at the desk.

Bruce woke at the crack dawn.

He dressed and sat at his dining room table for breakfast.

Michael would join him most days.

This was a very special day.

Michael was excited because this was the first time he would see the boats set sail for the winter and return by the spring.

Lorraine was up and prepared a small breakfast that included Bruce’s soft boiled egg, dry toast, orange juice and coffee.

She cooked Michael a lamb chop, one biscuit and jam and one scrambled egg and orange juice.

Michael ran into the dining room and hugged his seated dad.

Bruce hugged Michael.

He said, “Good morning Michael. I see you slept well.”

Michael kissed Bruce’s check and was running to jump in his chair.

He leaned over the table and said, “Who is that?”

Lorraine walked and placed Michael’s plate in front of him.

Michael looked up at Lorraine.

Bruce was shifting through his folders and looked in his study.

He saw a sleeping Police Officer Oliver with his head on his desk and papers.

Lorraine looked at Bruce for him to answer his son.

Bruce looked at Lorraine then Michael.

Bruce said, “That is a sleep Police Officer Oliver.”

Michael said, “When did he come? He came after I went to bed?”

Bruce looked in his study and stood.

He placed his folders on the dining room table.

Lorraine said, “Yes baby he came late last night.”

Michael looked around and said, “Where is his bag?”

Bruce walked in his study and moved Police Officer Oliver’s head off his work papers.

Oliver flipped his head over and continued to sleep.

Bruce looked at the unkept Police Officer Oliver.

He returned to the dining room and sat for breakfast with Michael.

He heard Michael ask where Oliver’s bag.

Lorraine pointed to a bag in the corner.

Michael looked at the bag and Bruce looked at the bag.

Michael said, “He’s gonna freeze.”

He said, “Lorraine this lamb chop is very good this morning.”

Bruce looked up at Michael.

Lorraine sighed and walked away from the table.

They heard Police Officer Oliver snoring.

Michael stopped eating his one lamb chop and watched Police Officer Oliver.

Bruce turned around and looked at Oliver.

He said, “Michael let’s finish eating breakfast, we have a big day in front of us.”

Michael said, “I happy to be here and see all the boats and ships leave.”

Lorraine was seating n the kitchen eating her breakfast. She was to meet a crew member right after she see off Bruce and Michael. The crew member told Lorraine that Bruce and Michael should be gone to well after noon.

Lorraine and the crew member agreed to meet at a special place on the boat.

She was eating a hearty breakfast of eggs, bacon, grits and orange juice.

Bruce looked at Lorraine’s plate. He knows she normally eat nothing for breakfast or one scrambled egg, orange juice and black coffee.

Bruce and Michael finished eating breakfast.

He looked on the sofa, and saw where Lorraine put their coats, scarves, hats, gloves and an extra sweaters.

Michael jumped from the table to use the toilet.

Lorraine stood and walked into the dining room and cleared the table.

Bruce was putting on his coat and looked at Michael’s room he walked into the kitchen and said, “Lorraine I notice you ate a very hearty breakfast.”

Lorraine was cleaning the dishes so she could wash them.

She heard a muffler Bruce’s voice, because she was thinking about the man she was to meet.

She slowly turned her head and looked at Bruce.

Bruce looked her square in the face.

He said, “I know you are going to meet some man. Do not bring him back here.”

Lorraine fell backwards on the cabinets and was leaning towards the floor and started yelling, “Eleanor!!! Eleanor!!!”

Bruce was so shocked and stunned by Lorraine behavior he said, “Shut up!!!”

Police Officer Oliver woke and raised his head from Bruce’s desk.

He put his head down and went back to sleep when he realized it was Lorraine screaming at Bruce.

Bruce was angry and said, “Why are you calling Eleanor? I am not afraid Eleanor.”

Lorraine said, “Yea you are.”

Bruce said, “I am not going to fuss with you Lorraine.”

Lorraine said, “You are afraid of Eleanor why are we all the way up fighting with the mob? You rather fight with the mob than fight with Eleanor.”

Bruce stood and stared at Lorraine.

Lorraine thought, “This man is going to fire me. Then I have to go to that damn Eleanor.”

Bruce said, “You have been here a few days and found somebody to whore hop with.”

Lorraine said, “Eleanor let me have my men.”

Bruce could not believe he was in this conversation with Lorraine’s about her sex life.

Lorraine was very angry and said, “I rather you fuss about the bacon and eggs.”

Bruce yelled and said, “I never fuss about food or clothes you know that! That is a fault you cannot put on me.”

Bruce remembered in a flash his grandparents who immigrated to America.

He remembered how they were on a rat infested ship.

How his grandfather and grandmother would take turn to stand guard against the rats attacking them or his father who was a baby.

His grandfather told how they had a piece of bread.

The voyage took longer than they expected because of the bad oceans and storms.

They were absolutely sick and miserable.

Especially Bruce’s father, who was a baby.

Some of the immigrants wanted to throw their children overboard to save them from certain death.

The captain posted armed guards around the ship to keep people from throwing themselves and or their children overboard.

Some of the crew was selling molded bread for very high prices.

His grandfather looked at his grandmother and said, “Do we buy a piece of bread r try to keep every penny until we reach America. I am so sorry I brought you and Bruce this far for a dream.”

His grandmother said, “It is better for us to be together and carve out a life in America. Hold onto the bread and pray for mercy.”

His grandfather said, “No one knew the sea would be this bad. The crew men are afraid.”

They held on through the evening and night until mid-day the next day the storm was fierce.

Even the rats disappeared.

His grandparents were afraid and sick.

They could throw up no more and their throats were raw.

They huddle together on the floor.

His grandfather threw the piece of molded bread away from them so the rats could eat it and not them.

They were awaken by a fierce knocking and kicking on their door.

They were barely able to lift up their heads.

They heard a crewman yelled, “Get off the ship!!”

They heard people talking.

His grandfather tried to crawl to the door, he could not make it.

His wife crawled to the door and pulled herself up by the doorknob and was able to see people running and crawling off the ship.

She fell back on the wall and cried.

Her husband could barely see her but he heard her cries and knew they had made it.

They got enough strength to crawl through their vomit and get their bags and get their baby and crawled off the ship.

His grandfather told how he fell off the ship and others fell on top of him.

He said people were vomiting everywhere and the few that had anything in them used the toilet everywhere.

Bruce came back to himself and thought, “That’s why Eleanor’s grandfather hated his grandfather so, because he tried to steal from Eleanor’s grandfather his coal mine that belong to his family for generations.”

Bruce shook himself.

Lorraine was in tears and went and sat at the dining room table.

Michael walked out the toilet.

He saw his daddy’s red face and he looked at Lorraine and saw her tears falling.

Michael went and to the sofa to put on his coat.

Bruce looked at Lorraine.

Lorraine looked at Michael and reached for his clothes.

Michael picked up his clothes and walked to Lorraine.

She smiled at Michael and put on his heavy sweater and scarf, hat and gloves and heavy coat.

She smiled at him.

Michael leaned to kiss Lorraine on the cheek and whispered, “He said not here.”

Lorraine heard the words, ‘not here.’

She smiled and stood to walk them out.

Bruce looked at Michael and thought, “My children are being brought up in this whoredom lifestyle.”

Bruce saw the sleeping Police Officer Oliver with his head on the desk and that Eleanor said buy him a coat.

Bruce said, “Lorraine, before or after your business, take Oliver to buy him some winter clothes in the village. Send him back to the city before it is dark. Tell him I said thank you. The money is in the desk drawer.”

Michael reached for his father’s hand.

Bruce looked at his smart tail boy and caught his hand with one hand and had his files and papers in the other hand.

Lorraine slammed the door as Bruce and Michael walked down the aisle.

She did not mean to slam the door and thought, He is a fool and will start mess with me when he gets back. Eleanor would have turned around and cussed me out. That’s the reason why she left him. Nall he holds stuff and then later when you think all is well he start his shit.”

Lorraine ran to the door and saw Bruce and Michael before they turned the corner and yelled, “Sorry.”

Bruce raised his hand with the files.

Lorraine walked back in the suite and slammed the door again.

She squinted her eyes and made a face and said, “Damn, that was an accident.”

Police Officer Oliver, “I want some breakfast.”

Lorraine turned and looked at Police Officer Oliver.

Police officer Oliver started laughing.

Lorraine realized he was joking with her.

He said, “Miss Lorraine, may I have some breakfast?”

Lorraine turned and looked at Oliver.

Someone knocked on the door.

Police Officer Oliver looked at the door.

Lorraine walked and opened the door.

The stewards were bring the hot water for Oliver to take a bath.

The stewards said, “Where to put this?”

Lorraine said, “It’s for him, the third bedroom.”

Police Officer Oliver smelled his underarms.

Lorraine said, “Yes sir. That’s why you don’t have a girlfriend.”

The stewards left the suite.

Lorraine went into the kitchen area and cooked bacon and eggs and toast, orange juice and black coffee.

Lorraine sat across from Oliver and folded her arms and watched him eat.

Oliver lifted his head up and saw Lorraine watching him.

Lorraine said, “Oliver Bruce likes you and it is apparent that Eleanor likes you for her to tell Bruce to buy you a coat.”

Police Officer Oliver continued and eat and drink like he had no home training.

Lorraine said, “Oliver you get paid for being a police officer. You don’t have an apartment nor house, so you must have a room. You only had one pair of boots and one change of clothes. You are unkept. Meaning…”

Oliver said, “I know what unkept mean.”

Lorraine watched Oliver.

He was drinking his juice.

Oliver said, “What are you saying Lorraine.”

Lorraine said, “I finished school at sixteen and was hired out of school to be Shirley’s helper. Yesterday she was fifteen. I have spent nearly half of my life with this family. I nearly lost this job at the beginning. I would get paid and go and drink and squander away my money and gamble the rest away. Eleanor hated it not me, because I loved that little deformed baby and did everything I could do to help her. After three years working there I had nothing. No clothes, no shoes, no apartment, no house. Eleanor said to me one day take me to your house. I want to see where you live and how you live. I told her no. We ended up at my rooming house. We went in and she nothing her money was paying me for. Eleanor jumped on me. We fought and the driver went out the room and back to the wagon. After about an hour or so we walked out my rooming house both of us torn up and whipped with bruises and black eyes. We got back to the mansion. You realize they live in a mansion. Everyone in the house was appalled. The next day I Eleanor and Bruce called me to the study along with her parents they set me on a budget. Today I own three houses and rent out two. I have a taxi service, where arrange to be picked up and dropped. I own a farm and sell the produce during the summer and rent it out the rest of the year. I finished college for nursing. They all attended my graduation service and gave me a very nice soiree.”

Police Officer Oliver meanly said, “Why tell me your story. I don’t work for them.”

Lorraine said, “Oliver they want you to be better. I want you to be better. You look and act like you are thrown away. Don’t you have family or friends.”

Police Officer Oliver said, “No.”

Lorraine said, “Is that the reason you were hanging out at the hospital?”

Police Officer Oliver stared at Lorraine.

Lorraine said, “This is the first time I have been here for the boats to sail away until spring. It is a really big thing. Bruce wanted you to attend the ceremony and later tonight the ones that are left have a huge seafood feast. But Bruce told me to take you to the village and buy you some clothes, not just a coat as Eleanor said. Even the baby asked where your clothes were. Take your bath and shaved and shampoo your hair and put on the clothes you brought with you. I’ll be back in an hour or two.”

There was a knock on the door.

Lorraine jumped up and grabbed her shawl and barely opened the door and rushed out.

She did not look back at Police Officer Oliver.

Oliver sat there and thought about his life. How he grew up in an orphanage.

There was never any food.

He had to wear whatever someone left or could not wear.

Nobody wanted him and his three brothers and sisters.

His father died when he was five.

His mother met a younger man who did not want her ready made family.

She took her four children to the orphanage.

Oliver was only seven he had to learn his mother did not him nor his brothers and sister anymore.

It was the most hellish place he ever been.

His older turned fourteen and ran away.

He could not take the beatings anymore.

If it wasn’t the beatings it was being hungry and fighting with the rats for a morsel of food.

His sister left a year later when she turned thirteen and married a forty year old man.

Oliver was told the workers at the orphanage sold his sister to the old man for money.

The orphans said the workers would prostitute the girls out as early as six years old.

Then sell them into marriages with old men.

Who would use them as prostitutes or sell them over and over again.

Some of the girls took their own lives.

Ran away to die on the streets.

Or be subject to a life of hell on earth.

He never heard from his sister nor brother.

He just wished they were alive and well.

The two of them left vowed never to have children.

When Oliver turned fifteen years old he ran away and joined the military.

He stayed in the military until after the civil war.

He was able to get his brother out of the orphanage and used every penny of his money to send him to a boarding school until he was of age to go to trade school.

Oliver sent him to another boarding house for him to attend a trade school to become a brick layer.

Lorraine returned two hours later from her rendezvous with the crew member.

He walked to her to the suite and pretended he was doing the laundry and ran down the stairwell.

Lorraine grinned and closed the door.

She stood for a minute by the door.

Then took her shawl to her room.

She put on her apron and walked out of her room and noticed the door was cracked where Oliver was.

Lorraine walked into the dining room and took the dishes off the dining room table.

She looked at Oliver’s plate and said, “God he was hungry. Even his cups are dry. My God.”

Lorraine washed the dishes and clean the kitchen and dining room.

She was happy the dinner was being cooked on the pier and she did not have to cook inner.

She went and sat on the sofa to read a paper and thought, “That damn boy still wants a lamb chop. He is possessed.”

She was reading the paper and thought, “What is Oliver doing? We got to go.”

Lorraine said, “Oliver.”

Oliver did not answer.

Lorraine began to read her paper again.

She heard talking outside the suite and he thought crew member until she heard Michael laugh.

Lorraine threw the paper down and ran to Oliver but realized she had not made Michael’s bed nor Bruce’s.

She quickly spread Michael’s bed.

And ran to Oliver’s room and knocked on the door but turned her head not to see him.

Oliver did not say anything.

Lorraine turned and looked at Oliver.

She slowly backed out the room.

Lorraine begin to scream.

Bruce and Michael were at the door with the remaining captains.

Bruce unlocked the door and they rushed in.

Bruce yelled, “Lorraine!!!”

Michael the men told Michael to stand still.

The man Lorraine had the rendezvous heard her screaming and ran upstairs.

The crew heard the screaming and ran to the suite.

Barney and Steve heard Lorraine’s screaming and ran inside the ship.

Michael ran to a hysterical Lorraine and held her by the waist.

Lorraine passed out.

She woke the next day.

Michael was laying on her bed covered with blankets.

He refused to leave her.

Bruce was sitting at his desk in his study.

He sent a telegram to Eleanor.

Eleanor passed out.

Nurse Sharon was coming out of Mrs. Perkins’ room.

She and Mrs. Perkins had a very difficult day.

Dr. Woodson looked at Nurse Sharon.

Nurse Sharon had to step away for a minute.

Ryan walked up to say good evening, when they all heard a noise from the hospital administrator’s office.

They all looked over at the office.

Nurse Sharon opened the door and said, “Eleanor.”

She rushed in the office.

Dr. Greene and Dr. Woodson ran into the office.

Ryan was talking to Dr. Ralph about checking on Vince later.

Dr. Ralph looked at Ryan who was leaning on the desks’ desk very casually with his elbow.

Dr. Ralph was trying to concentrate on Mrs. Perkins, who Dr. Woodson assigned to him.

Dr. Greene ran and lifted Eleanor off the floor and begin to slap on her to bring her to.

Nurse Sharon ran to her bag and grabbed her smelling salts.

Eleanor came to and could only say, “Oliver.”

Dr. Ralph walked to the door.

Ryan reluctantly followed and said, “Eleanor is expecting that’s why she is passing out.”

Eleanor tried to throw the telegram at Ryan.

Ryan pretended to duck.

Dr. Woodson looked at Ryan’s comical response to Eleanor’s serious attempt to hit him.

Dr. Greene caught the telegram.

He said, “JESUS!”

Dr. Woodson looked at Dr. Greene.

Nurse Sharon took her smelling salts and put the top on it and placed them in her bag.

Mrs. Perkins were calling Sharon.

Sharon walked back to Mrs. Perkins and said, “Auntie you have only been here one day. This is a hospital not your beautiful carriage house where you summer with your books.”

Mrs. Perkins laughed.

She said, “It is beautiful isn’t it.”

Ryan looked back and listened to Mrs. Perkins and Nurse Sharon.

Nurse Sharon, “Now Auntie Gen are you in more pain?”

Mrs. Perkins said, “I am in terrible pain, but I see the doctors don’t give pain medication nor liquour.”

Nurse Sharon said, “I Auntie Gen I might need some liquor if you keep this going.”

Mrs. Perkins said, “Oh my Lord child I never want to turn you into me.”

Nurse Sharon said, “I don’t want to be you my beloved Auntie Gen. Mom and dad will be to see this week-end. You know to behave with mother.”

Mrs. Perkins said, “Is my umbrella still behind the door?”

Nurse Sharon looked behind the door and said, “Yes ma am. Why?”

Mrs. Perkins said, “Give it to me.”

Nurse Sharon said, “Auntie Gen why. You are not going anywhere.”

Mrs. Perkins said, “So I can clubber mother a cross her head if she thinks she is coming here to scold me.”

Nurse Sharon could not catch her breath because she was so shocked at her aunt.

Nurse Sharon staggered out of Mrs. Perkins room.

Ryan watched Nurse Sharon until he heard them called Oliver’s name.

He slowly shifted his eyes back into the hospital administrator’s office as Dr. Greene read the telegram out loud again.

They stood still.

Nurse Sharon gain her composure back and peeped at Eleanor and went to the kitchen and got her a cup of tea.

Nurse Sharon walked back into the hospital administrator’s office and sat next to Eleanor and offered her the tea.

Eleanor sat with the cup in her hands.

Samuel walked into the hospital and brought the brunette nurse some flowers.

He looked around and saw her sitting at the nurses’ desk on Shirley’s side.

Ryan looked back and saw Samuel and said, “Hey.”

Samuel looked back and said, “Wait.”

He nodded at the nurse.

The nurse saw Samuel walking to her.

She saw the flower.

He reached the flowers to her.

She saw Dr. Woodson standing and looking at him.

Samuel said, “Duty calls.”

The Nurse said, “Thank you Samuel.”

Samuel said, “You know you all did not say your names.”

She said, “I am Helen Brown.”

Dr. Ralph walked to the door.

Samuel looked and saw Dr. Ralph, who normally is detached, and Dr. Woodson and Ryan staring at him.

He knew it was bad.

He walked from Helen and went to the hospital administrator’s office.

Dr. Greene told him about Oliver.

He said they don’t know the condition of Lorraine, but Michael refuses to leave her. They have to get Oliver’s horse back. The dock will be closing down for the winter. The ship Bruce’s is on will be leaving for the winter the next day. Bruce sent a telegram to the police department and told them of Police Officer Oliver.

Eleanor said, “I can’t leave Shirley. Dr. Greene can you send a telegram for Robert to leave now and go and pack them up and bring Oliver’s horse back.”

Samuel said, “Damn. My men will be at the docks all winter. So the docks should be secure.”

Samuel looked around at everyone and said, “I will locate Peters and leave tonight with a wagon for Oliver.

Ryan said, “I’ll go. Someone needs to certify everything. I can assess Lorraine and Michael.”

Eleanor put her hand to her head and cried, “Michael. JESUS, I need YOU.”

Nurse Sharon took the cup of tea.

And sat it down on the old crooked table.

Nurse Sharon was thinking she had to tell her nosey aunt.

Ryan said, “I need to telegram my valet to get me a bag ready.”

Dr. Greene did a double take at Ryan.

Dr. Woodson said, “I’ll stay here tonight.”

Dr. Greene said, “I need to go to the hotel and come back in the morning.”

Dr. Ralph said, “I left everything at the hotel. I’ll go back tonight.”

Dr. Greene was sending the telegram to Robert.

Ryan left the hospital and went home to get his bag.

Samuel left the hospital, with Dr. Ralph and Dr. Woodson he dropped them off at the hotel.

Dr. Greene and Dr. Ralph walked in the hotel as Robert was reading the telegram.

Dr. Greene said, “Good evening Robert. Are you alright?”

Robert said, “Yes.”

Dr. Ralph patted him on his shoulder.

Dr. Greene said, “They will need a covered wagon for Oliver.”

Robert looked at the front desk clerks, who came returned from the lobby repass for Sharon, Maggie and Joe.

Robert said, “You doctors will need a driver to the hospital tomorrow. What time?”

Dr. Ralph said, “Six thirty.”

Dr. Greene said, “Well that’s fine I was going to say seven am.”

Robert and the front desk clerks looked at Dr. Ralph.

Dr. Ralph said, “I want to get back as soon as possible.”

The front desk clerk said, “We have plenty of buggies. I will tell one to leave at six thirty for you Dr. Ralph and the other to pick you up Dr. Greene at seven am. And your hot baths are ready.”

Dr. Greene said, “We don’t want to cause any inconvenience.”

The front desk clerk said, “Doctor you are a guest of the owner and he said you have no limit.”

Dr. Ralph smelled the food and said, “Can we eat the food for the repass.”

The front desk clerk said, “Mr. Simons did a great repass. No way for that food to be eaten. Help yourself.”

Dr. Greene and Dr. Ralph went into the repass and filled their plates and ate and enjoyed the food, even though it was a terrible thing.

While Dr. Greene and Dr. Ralph were eating, Samuel and Peters entered the hotel.

Dr. Ralph waved and Samuel and Peters walked into the repass.

Peters went to the large buffet and filled a plate with ham, fried chicken and green beans.

Samuel stomach was upset.

He sat with the doctors but stared into space.

Dr. Greene looked at Samuel and said, “How long of a ride it is?”

Samuel did not say anything.

Peters looked at Samuel.

Peters looked at Dr. Greene and said, “Between two and three hours depend on how you drive.”

Peters said, “I was just starting to date her.”

He looked on into space.

Dr. Ralph looked at Peters.

Dr. Greene was thinking, “JESUS.”

Samuel and Peters stood and left.

They went outside and got the waiting wagon.

Robert walked downstairs and got a wagon and left with Samuel and Peters.

Dr. Ralph sat and Dr. Greene sat in silence and ate their food.

They walked upstairs to their nice rooms and took baths.

Both men were on their knees and prayed all nights.

They had no taste for food and did not want breakfast the next morning.

They washed and dressed and left the hotel at six thirty am.