Samuel and Peters stepped up into the wagon.

Samuel started driving the wagon as they pulled out the back of the hotel they saw Robert getting in the wagon in front of the hotel.

Robert had a female guest in his room when the front desk clerk ran upstairs and told him the telegram machine was running.

The front desk clerk knocked on the door until put on a robe and ran to the door.

Robert peeped out the hole Eleanor made and opened the door.

Robert stood behind the door and looked at the clerk.

The front desk clerk stared at Robert and peeped around the suite and said, “The telegram is constant. Please come and review the telegram machine, sir.”

Robert looked at the young front desk clerk and knew his tone was a rebuke for being distracted with his guest.

Robert said, “I’ll be right down.”

Robert went back to his room and finished his business with his female guest and got dressed and he escorted his female guest downstairs to a waiting buggy and he turned and walked back in the hotel.

The front desk clerks stared at Robert it was an hour later.

Mr. Miller, the hotel manager, stood by the desk and watched Robert.

Robert being very pompous looked at the front desk clerks and Mr. Miller and walked to the room where the telegram machine was located and unlocked the door and retrieved the telegrams.

He stood and read the telegrams and sent back several telegrams to Eleanor and Bruce.

He locked the door and walked by the front desk when Dr. Ralph and Dr. Greene entered the hotel.

He greeted the doctors.

He went upstairs and straighten up the suite and secured it.

An earlier telegram from Eleanor stated that Bethany and Meredith would be arriving that night to take Amanda’s place. Because she wanted Lorraine to concentrate on Shirley. Meredith was Michaels nurse.

Robert smiled when he read Bethany was coming because she was his favorite female friend.

Robert cut the smile off when he began to read the telegram from Bruce.

Then he read the telegram from Eleanor.

His heart sank.

He thought about he took his time to finish satisfying his flesh when he was greatly needed to organize everything.

He thought, “Bruce and Eleanor won’t forget this.”

Robert pulled his wagon out in front of Samuel and Peters.

His wagon was to bring Bruce, Michael and Lorraine’s stuff back that he would pack.

He looked at Samuel and Peters covered wagon which was bring back Police Officer Oliver’s body.

As Robert pulled out on the road to take to the docks, he saw Ryan in front of them.

Ryan was going at a fast paced.

It started getting dark.

Ryan rode his horse fast to his mansion.

His father had just arrived from working at the hospital all day.

His mother stood in the kitchen door to greet her husband as she has for thirty years.

Ryan valet ran to the door and reached Ryan his medical bag and his clothes.

Ryan father looked at him.

His mother was shocked at Ryan’s behavior.

He kissed his mother on her cheek.

He hugged his father.

Ryan said, “A friend has unexpectantly died at the docks. I am going to see what happened. I want to bury him. Can you contact Harry for him to arrange the services?’

Ryan’s mother said, “Ryan he may have family…”

Ryan cut her off and said, “He had no one. He accepted one …”

Ryan pointed to his face.

He said, “He accepted me with my looks and money. That is very hard to do even for the best of them.”

Ryan’s father said, “You took your looks from me.”

Ryan’s mother looked up at her husband.

She said, “Ryan his name.”

Ryan had turned to walk to his horse as the stable man gave the horse water.

He said, “He is…”

Ryan thought and shook his head and continued, “…Police Officer Oliver.”

His father said, “We will do it. Be safe son.”

Ryan mounted his horse and flew out the yard.

Ryan like to ride his horse fast.

The horse liked to run fast.

Ryan’s mother shook her head as she held onto her husband and said ”We were never successful in breaking him out riding fast.”

Her husband kissed her forehead and said, “It’s cold out here. Let’s go inside. GOD brought him back to us from the civil war, HE won’t fail us now.”

The kitchen door was opened by the butler.

They middle aged couple walked to the dining room.

The father stopped and washed and dried his hands and continued to the smaller less dining room that he and his wife shared for the four years Ryan was away in the war.

The butler did not have the formal dining room set because of Ryan’s telegram.

Ryan always kept cash in his travel bag, so when ever he has to run he does not have to go and get cash.

He learned that when he was off at medical college, and he continues that until today.

His father and mother sat at the beautiful dining table and held hands and said grace.

His mother added, “JESUS help Ryan’s heart and mind in this situation. It is not about him using his money to bury his friend, but what is really going on in his heart. Amen.”

Ryan’s father looked at his wife.

The servant sliced the prime rib roast and placed on their plates along with white potatoes, gravy and green beans and rolls in the bread plates.

Ryan’s father waited until the servants walked out and asked his wife, “What is wrong with Ryan’s heart?”

His mother said, “He is meaner and harsher since he got back from the war.”

Ryan’s father said, “Well…”

There was a knock on the door.

The father put his napkin in his lap and leaned back to see who was at the main door.

His wife looked at him and said, “Who is that at this time of evening?”

The butler opened the door and greeted the messenger and took the envelope.

Ryan’s father said, “A messenger.”

The butler put it on the letter tray and walked into the dining room and reached the message to Ryan’s father.

His wife was tensed and watched her husband.

Ryan’s father took the message and opened it and grinned.

He laughed out.

She was so anxious and declared, “What Dennis? Don’t toy with me.”

Dennis looked at his wife and said, “Who were our dancing partners in college?”

Beverly eyes light up and said, “John and Betty.”

Dennis said, “They are here. It seems Mrs. Perkins broke her hip and they brought her here.”

Beverly looked puzzled and said, “Honey you did not say she was at the hospital.”

Dennis said, “She’s at the ‘bone’ hospital.”

Beverly frowned up and said, “Why is she there?”

Dennis said, “Wait a minute. Isn’t that the hospital Ryan is taking care of the policeman?”

Beverly shook her head for too much.

Dennis said, “They are staying at the grand hotel and has invited us to lunch and afternoon tea with them or have afternoon tea and an early dinner.”

Beverly said, “No we can’t.”

Dennis was shock and said, “Honey why?”

Beverly said, “My hair and I have nothing to wear.”

Dennis could not get his thoughts and words together and said, “What? I am going to see my old friends. You better do your hair tonight and out of a hundred dresses you can find one or two dresses and shoes to wear. I haven’t been out in years. I want to make it a late evening.”

Beverly threw her napkin in her plate and turned her head to look at the wall and said, “Dennis how long are they going to be here?”

Dennis looked at his wife and said, “I just got the message. Here you read it. I am going for tea and an early dinner at the hotel.”

He reached the message to Beverly and called the butler and said, “William.”

William walked in and Dennis said, “Send a message back to my …”

Beverly said, “Our.”

Dennis, “Our dear friends and tell them we will meet them at the hotel for tea and an early dinner. Get the nicer buggy and horses ready. We should leave here around eleven am to get to the grand hotel by tea time. They love seafood.”

Beverly said, “We get Ryan to bring some seafood back.”

Dennis said, “My GOD Beverly think about what you just said. Our son is dealing with his friend’s death and should not be burden with fish.”

Beverly looked at William and felt shamed.

Dennis looked at his wife and said, “But You have an idea. Do you think they might want to go to the seaside and have dinner or lunch next week. Because I am sure they will be with Mrs. Perkins during the week.”

Dennis said, “William that is the message. Thank you.”

Dennis looked at Beverly and said, “Beverly you need to start getting out more. At least once per month. If no more than to shop or get your hair done or come to the hospitals with me.”

William was in the kitchen writing the message to the Perkins.

William thought, “Get that heifer out this house.”

William walked back in the dining room and handed Dennis the message he wrote.

Dennis said, “Perfect.”

He signed the message with a musical note he laughed.

The lad was called and standing in the kitchen to take the message to the Perkins at the hotel.

Jose saw Dr. Ralph and Dr. Greene eating the repass food.

He walked to them and asked how they were doing that evening.

Dr. Greene told Jose that Police Officer Oliver was dead. Lorraine has had a nervous breakdown and Michael won’t leave her.

Jose could not believe what he just heard.

He became weak in the knees.

Dr. Ralph pulled out a chair and said, “Jose sit.”

Dr. Ralph nearly yelled and said, “Jose sit.”

Jose sat in the chair and stared in space.

Dr. Ralph stood and walked to the water pitchers and poured a glass of water for Jose.

Dr. Greene said, “Take a sip of water Jose.”

Jose looked down and took a sip of water.

He said, “Oliver was young and happy.”

Dr. Greene said, “We don’t know anything. They found him …”

Dr. Ralph said, “Lorraine found him.”

Dr. Greene said, “In the tub.”

Jose said, “At least it was not the mob.”

Dr. Greene said, “Earlier that day or the day before it was a shoot out with the mob.”

Jose put his left arm on the top of the chair and turned around as if he was about to get up.

Dr. Greene looked at him.

Dr. Ralph said, “Jose what are you doing?”

Jose sat for a minute.

Dr. Greene looked at Dr. Ralph.

Jose stood and looked and he said, “There’s Bethany and Meredith.”

Dr. Ralph looked around Jose.

Dr. Greene said, “Whose Bethany and Meredith?”

Jose said, “Bethany is Robert’s whore…”

Dr. Ralph shook his head for he did not believe what Jose just said.

Dr. Greene sat with a dumbfounded look on his face.

Jose said, “She is a maid, probably to take Amanda’s place and Meredith is Michael’s nurse.”

Dr. Greene said, “Nurse?”

Jose said, “Eleanor hired college certified nurses for all her children.”

Dr. Greene said, “Why?”

Jose said, “Yall don’t know Eleanor’s kids. She hired nurses for the many broken toes, fingers, legs and head injuries they would have. They climbed on top of the mansion and jump down. When Eleanor take them to the train tracks, they run underneath the moving trains. They find the tallest trees and climb and fall down or jump in the deepest part of the water and hold their breaths until Eleanor run into the water and beat them out of the water. Oh my God! Those kids are a mess. She needs to hire a full time doctor.”

Dr. Ralph said, “Lorraine?’

Jose said, “Yeah, that whore is a college certified nurse.”

The two women walked to the front desk.

The front desk clerks pointed to Jose.

Jose said, “I guess I am in charge.”

Jose waved at the two women and they grinned at Jose.

They stopped to allow the bellhops to carry their luggage upstairs.

The women waited and Jose walked to greet them and took out his key and walked the women upstairs to the suite.

They sat.

Jose told them of all he knew.

Dr. Greene said, “Eleanor had looked at her situation and knew before all of this happened that she needed more help. So apparently she wanted Lorraine to be at the hospital and take care of Shirley and Michael’s nurse to take care of him and Robert’s whore…”

Dr. Ralph said, “Tony stop you are beginning to talk like Bruce’s servants.”

Dr. Greene said, “I am sorry. Bethany to take care of him so he would not have all those women around her children. Now Lorraine. Oh GOD I prayed it is shock and not a nervous breakdown.”

Dr. Ralph nodded his head in agreement and he thought about Lorraine.

Dr. Greene looked back and said, “I must get a small piece of cake. Dr. Ralph do you care for any dessert?”

Dr. Ralph said, “No.”

He saw Jose go to the telegram door and unlock it.

Jose went in and stayed until he and Dr. Greene completed dinner.

Dr. Greene said, “This food was delicious. I am sorry for the people and only pray they knew JESUS.”

Jose stood outside the door and locked it back and was reading the telegrams.

He heard someone call his name he looked up and it was the Perkins they had been shopping and to see Mrs. Perkins.

Dr. Ralph and Dr. Greene were walking out the dining room.

Jose said, “Doctors wait please.”

He looked at the Perkins and said, “Yes Mr. Perkins.”

Mrs. Perkins said, “We will wait.”

Jose said, “If you don’t know, a person has died and Mr. and Mrs. Simons have to reshuffle their household. So I am standing in at the hotel for them until they get back. What do you want?”

Mr. Perkins looked at Jose.

Betty Perkins took a double take, at Jose.

Mr. Perkins said, “We will meet friends tomorrow.”

The messenger walked into the lobby and handed the message for the Perkins to the front desk clerk.

He walked out the hotel and rode his horse home.

The messenger was home early to sit and eat dinner with his mother and father.

The butler had carved the messenger a large portion of the prime rib he served Beverly and Dennis for dinner.

The Wades did not eat a lot and Ryan was not at dinner.

The butler and the workers grew tired of eating the prime rib which was a delight for Mr. Wade.

The messenger placed the meat on the table.

His mother and father grinned.

She stood from the table and took the prime rib and heated it and placed it on the table and it was more than enough for their dinner.

They enjoyed the meat and each other company.

The front desk clerk looked at the name and handed the message to Mr. Perkins.

Mr. Perkins smiled at Dr. Ralph and Dr. Greene and said, “Doctors I did not recognize you. My mind is on seeing some old friends.”

He raised the message up and said, “Jose they want tea and an early dinner.”

Jose said, “Sir, I am Mr. and Mrs. Simons personal cook.”

Jose pointed at the front desk clerks and said, “They are to help you for the length of your stay. Good night.”

Jose turned to Dr. Ralph and Dr. Greene and pointed and said, “This way doctors.”

They heard Mrs. Perkins say, “Who is Jose talking to?”

The front desk clerks watched the Perkins.

The front desk clerk said, “Sir, Ma am please step over here and I will arrange your affairs.”

Mrs. Perkins smirked.

She looked back and saw Jose talking to the doctors and she said, “We are paying too much for that hospital if the doctors are staying here.”

The front desk clerks looked at the Perkins.

One of the front desk clerks said, “Ma am they are guests of Mr. Simons.”

Mrs. Perkins looked scolded and sniffed and looked at her husband.

He finished their arrangements for the next day and they walked to their room.

Jose gave Dr. Greene a telegram.

Dr. Greene was shocked and said, “What? Me?”

Jose said, “Are the Perkins still at the front desk?”

Dr. Ralph said, “Yes I heard her say they are paying us too much money for us to be staying here.”

Jose said, “I can’t stand them. They are freeloaders. They are the poorest of Mr. Simons and Eleanor’s friends. Mrs. Perkins is really the friend to Eleanor’s mother. Did you’ll know Eleanor’s mother is black?”

Dr. Ralph said, “I knew she was darker than Shirley.”

Dr. Greene was confused by the telegram and was looking around.

Jose looked at Dr. Greene and said, “Dr. Greene what’s wrong? I am the one that have the problem with those free loaders. They want people to think they have money and when high society have balls and parties they don’t attend. They will show up a few days later. Eleanor does not invite them to nothing. She invites them to society events where they have to pay and of course they do not show up.”

Dr. Ralph said, “Nurse Sharon said, they go to a big Fourth of July party.”

Jose said, “Yeah that is Mrs. Brenda’s fourth of July party to celebrate black people in this country. I have to plan that party six months ahead. The way you can tell the money is by how many servants people have. Mrs. Perkins moved out the large house to the carriage house, which is very nice and …”

Jose nodded his head and said, “She let them two move in her house and they can’t afford to keep it up. Now Mrs. Perkins is shrewd. She took all the money her husband left her and hid it and she lives off that. Her carriage house is elegant, it has a parlor, dining room, kitchen, two wash closets and four bedrooms. She has beautiful gardens that she takes care of so she would not pay a gardener.”

Jose looked at Dr. Greene who was still.

He said, “This is a mess. One of these telegrams said, there was a shoot out with the mob at Mr. Simons downtown office, they caught five mobsters. I am waiting for those free loaders to leave so I won’t look at them anymore. They act like they can boss Eleanor’s workers. Wait until Eleanor realize what those free loaders are up to. I know they are trying to figure out how to have Eleanor and Bruce to pay their hotel bill. That’s why they wanted me to arrange for their tea and dinner so it can go on the house. Eleanor’s mother paid for them to ride the train in first class.”

Dr. Ralph said, “How do you know that?”

Jose said, “That’s the way the rich are. They never give you second best I went to meet the train and took two rum cakes to my friends on the train.”

Dr. Greene said, “Cakes. That’s it.”

Jose said, “Dr. Greene you know me well.”

Dr. Ralph laughed and said, “They are leaving.”

Jose said, “And I took them two bottles of rum. They were demanding to put them in the owner’s suite. Mrs. Brenda does not play about her money. She fought the lynching groups and racists for her family’s money and she does not give anything away. She pays for stuff she does. I hate to send these telegrams to Bruce and Eleanor. But let me go before the free loaders come up with another reason to come out of their hotel room.”

Jose was about to leave and said, “Dr. Greene you are a guest of Bruce. Do you need a telegram sent?”

Dr. Greene said, “I don’t know, my wife wants to come back to me. She wants to come next week.”

Jose said, “From where?”

Dr. Greene looked at the telegram and said, “I don’t know. She did not say where. I don’t know if I want her back. I don’t have a place for us to move. No Jose. Thank you.”

Jose ran downstairs and unlocked the door and closed it and sent telegrams to Elanor and Bruce, that everyone were on the way to the shore and they should be arriving in a hour. He said a shootout occurred with the mob at Mr. Simons downtown office and they caught eight mobsters. He stated Bethany and Meredith arrived and were in the suite.

Dr. Ralph said, “I like Lorraine. I don’t want her to have a nervous breakdown. I don’t want Michael to have that burden on his mind and his heart.”

Dr. Greene said, “I have to pray because my wife left me because I was not getting paid at the hospital. I love my work I could not walk away from it. She said, either her or the hospital. She has been gone over a year. We don’t have any children. I wanted at least one child maybe two. She refused to give me a child. I am not that old I still can have a child.”

Dr. Ralph said, “I believe I want Lorraine.”

Dr. Greene and Dr. Ralph walked to their rooms and took their hot now warm baths and prayed throughout the night.

Jose went to his room ad met Nancy for the night.

Bethany and Meredith locked the door and went to their rooms.

Betty Perkins was walking back and forth to figure out how they would not pay for the tea and dinner with Dennis and Beverly the next day.

John said, “Stop worrying. We will put it on the tab and have Bruce and Eleanor pay for it.”

She dressed for bed.

They sat and played whist bridge for an hour and went to bed.

Eleanor was walking through the hospital and double locking the doors.

The cooks were ready to leave.

She stood by the doors and unlocked them and said, “Good night.”

The eight nurses were leaving and caught the cooks and they all rode back to the hotel with the cooks.

Dr. Woodson watched Eleanor.

He heard the telegram machine.

The evening nurses were entering the hospital.

Eleanor locked the door when they entered the hospital.

She walked to the back of the hospital and watched the dish washers.

She walked back to Dr. Woodson and said, “Dr. Woodson had you any dinner?”

Dr. Woodson said, “No ma am.”

She held out her arm.

Dr. Woodson put up he chart he had and walked with Eleanor to the kitchen.

She asked if any was left.

One of the dish washers said, “The cooks said two of you had not eaten and they left turkey, dressing and gravy and rolls. They said there was a repass at the hotel and they overcooked.”

Eleanor said, “Oh, GOD that’s right.”

She was rubbing her head.

Dr. Woodson watched Eleanor and thought about brash Ryan said, “she’s expecting.”

Dr. Woodson said, “I hope not because I like her.”

Dr. Woodson stopped when Eleanor placed his plate down with a napkin, fork and knife.

They ate in quietness.

He saw she was forcing herself to eat.

Dr. Woodson was slightly hunger. He was used to not eating.

He took their plates and cleaned them and gave the plates and utensils to the dishwashers.

Dr. Woodson stood and went to Vince and talked to him and looked at his bandages.

He looked at Sara and said, “These bandages are never to be like this again.”

Sara shook her head for yes.

Dr. Woodson said, “What?”

Sara said, “Yes sir.”

Eleanor waited and looked at the workers.

They finished washing and drying the dishes and put everything up and mopped the floor and started the water for the next day.

She liked that, they finished within an hour.

Tim is the one who disinfects and mops the floor.

He finished and put the bucket in the housekeeper’s room.

He looked at the room that Police Officer Oliver was in.

Eleanor saw him looking in Oliver’s room.

Vince started screaming the men rushed out the back door.

Sara fell out the room and into the wall.

Dr. Woodson said, “Sara get back in here.”

Sara slowly walked back in the room.

Betsy went home to check n their houses and see what she had to do and would be back the next day.

She said she wanted to bathe and shampoo her hair.

Sara would go home the next day.

Vince said, “Momma. Hold my hand please.”

Dr Woodson looked at Sara.

Sara swallowed hard and exhaled.

She kept her eyes on Vince.

Vince kept his eyes on her.

Eleanor locked the back door and put the iron in the door.

She walked through the kitchen and looked at the cleanliness.

Eleanor walked and stood in Oliver’s room.

She looked around and saw nothing personal.

Dr. Woodson finished changes Vince’s bandages.

He walked to the next room and got the pain medication and a spoon Ryan had there wrapped in a napkin.

He thought, “Ryan is organized.”

Dr. Woodson walked back to Vince’s room and said, “I am going to give you some pain medication so you can sleep through the night.”

Vince lifted up his head and swallowed the tablespoon of pain medication.

He said, “Now whiskey.”

Sara laughed.

Dr. Woodson said, “That’s for me.”

He looked at Vince and check his vitals and wrote down everything and said, “Good night.”

Sara pulled up the chair and watched Vince fall to sleep.

She said, “God I am so weak.”

Dr. Woodson stood against the wall and watched Eleanor’s shadow in Oliver’s room that he did not sleep in.

Three of the nurses got together and cleaned and sterilized the next three rooms next to surgical supply room. They set the three rooms up and they were very nice and smelled sterile.

Eleanor loved it.

She sent a telegram to the medical supply store for fifty chairs and two mattresses and more linens.

Eleanor sad in the telegram take a note or wait until the servants return on Monday.

The female co- owner rode with the supply wagons.

Eleanor said sent a telegram to Robert to send the wallet or the notebook by the cooks and confirm the amount of money in the wallet.

Robert caught the cooks as they were about to pull off and gave them the wallet.

Robert sent a telegram to Eleanor with the money amount.

Eleanor stood in the door and spoke to the evening nurses as they left and greeted the morning nurses as they entered the hospital.

One of the cooks handed Eleanor the wallet.

Eleanor said, “Thank you.”

The co owner helped put a new chair in each room.

They loaded the first room with linens and put the other two mattresses in the back where Oliver’s room was.

Later that afternoon Eleanor received the telegram that Oliver was dead.

The whole day took on another turn.

The two cooks liked working there.

They prepared the breakfast at the hotel and drive to the hospital and serve the patients and picked up the dishes and get food for dinner from the hotel, most of the time they get food that the cooks have already prepared or marinade to cook.

The cooks prepare or cook dinner and serve it between three and four and they are leaving around four thirty.

They dropped off the wagon around five and are free until six am the next day.

Only that day were they running late and left with the nurses.

The cooks gave the nurses a ride back to the hotel.

Dr. Woodson walked to Eleanor and pulled her out of Oliver’s room.

He pushed her towards front of the hospital and watcher Eleanor turned to go to the hospital administrator’s office.

Dr. Woodson exhaled and went into the last made up room and sat in the very comfortable chair and thought about the day.

He undressed and prayed and laid in the bed.

He immediately went to sleep.

Eleanor unlocked the hospital administrator’s office and saw the telegrams.

She read the telegrams and sent a telegram to Bruce that said, “Tell Lorraine and Michael good night.”

Eleanor sat for about a half of hour and waited.

Bruce sent a telegram back and said, “Will do. Good night Sissy.”

Eleanor said, “Go to hell.”

She stood and locked the doors and walked to Mrs. Perkins and they taked about fifteen minutes.

Mrs. Perkins said, “I pray for all of you.”

Eleanor said, “Thank you. Good night.”

Nurse Jennifer said, “Why are you disturbing her?”

Eleanor said, “The day nurses have done everything. You don’t have to do nothing. I own this hospital. Get your bags and leave and don’t come back.”

Nurse Rosa was seated and was shocked at Eleanor. Especially when she said, ‘she owned the hospital’. The Nurse Rose realized she was Shirley’s mother.

Nurse Jennifer stood in shock she was fired.

Eleanor said, “I told you to go.”

Nurse Jennifer stood motionless.

Eleanor screamed, “Get out!!”

Nurses Annabelle and Virginia stood up and looked at the nurses’ desk.

Sara had snuggled in the new comfortable chair with a blanket on her, when she heard Eleanor screamed.

Sara sat up in the chair and looked Vince she tipped to the door and opened the door and peeped down the hall.

Dr. Woodson woke and laid still.

He did not hear anything else.

He tried to go back to sleep but he was not sleepy.

Then he realized it was too quite.

He sat on the side of his bed and then he heard someone tapping on his door.

Dr. Woodson turned his head to the door and said, “Yes.”

Sara said, “I think they are fighting.”

Dr. Woodson giggled thinking the patients can’t move. Then he thought about Eleanor.

He jumped up and put his pants on and walked to the nurses’ desk.

Dr. Woodson saw a stare down with Eleanor and Nurse Jennifer.

Shirley heard Eleanor screamed get out.

Nurse Annabelle saw Shirley sitting up in her bed and closed Shirley’s door.

Shirley began to scream, “Eleanor!!! Eleanor!!!”

Eleanor turned and ran to Shirley.

Dr. Woodson turned and ran to Shirley to see if she was in pain.

When he saw Shirley was not in a medical emergency.

He looked at Nurses Virginia and Annabelle and said, Shirley’s door is to remain opened unless someone is in there. It’s written in her chart. Who closed her door?”

Nurse Virginia did not say anything but cut her eyes at Nurse Annabelle.

Dr. Woodson walked to Nurses Rosa and Jennifer and said, “What happened?”

Nurse Jennifer said, “You going to take her side.”

Dr. Woodson did a double take and blew out and said, “You are right. She pays me.”

Nurse Jennifer did not know what to say.

Mrs. Perkins and Mr. Olsen called Dr. Woodson.

Dr. Woodson became angry.

Nurse Rosa looked at Nurse Jennifer.

They both knew Dr. Woodson tolerated nothing involving his patients.

They Mr. Olsen and Mrs. Perkins would tell what happened.

Dr. Woodson walked away from the nurses and walked to Mr. Olsen and said, “Mr. Olsen I see you are upset. I will resolve the problem. Please rest and get some sleep.”

Dr. Woodson walked to Mrs. Perkins and said, “I know it is a problem and I will resolve it. Please try to sleep.”

Mrs. Perkins said, “Can you give me something for this pain.”

Dr. Woodson stood for a few minutes and said, I can’t. Dr. Ralph said no”

Mrs. Perkins said, “Get out.”

Dr. Woodson said, “See you in the morning.”

Mrs. Perkins took her pillow and put it over her mouth to scream.

Dr. Woodson said, “You need another pillow?”

Mrs. Perkins nodded her head for yes.

Dr. Woodson walked to the supply room and got a pillow and put it in a case.

He thought, “God what is going on? I don’t see why Nurse Annabelle think Ryan want her and put her in his parents’ mansion. She is really nasty towards Shirley. Is it because Shirley is rich?” And this one Jennifer act like someone is disturbing her as if she rules over these patients. This is too much. I want You to show me what this is and how to resolve it in the morning. I really am not putting a time on You but I have to concentrate on my patients. Can You help ease Mrs. Perkins’ pain.”

Dr. Woodson walked out the supply room.

He walked around the hall and looked at Nurse Jennifer who sat down at the nurses’ desk.

Dr. Woodson walked to Mrs. Perkins who was crying terribly.

He gave her the extra pillow.

He laid his hand on her head and said, “LORD JESUS I now Mrs. Perkins belong to YOU. Therefore, she is entitled to everything YOU Died for and gave YOUR blood for. Please heal her and ease this terrible pain.”

Mrs. Perkins was nodding her head for yes as she screamed in the pillow.

Mr. Olsen said, “Dr. Woodson you did not pray for me.”

Dr. Woodson said, “I pray for you everyday. I just can’t figure out what else to do about your leg and I am not going to amputate it.”  
Mr. Olsen raised up in his bed and looked at Dr. Woodson.

Dr. Woodson laughed.

Mr. Olsen said, “That better be a joke.”

Dr. Woodson walked out Mr. Olsen’s room.

He looked across the hall at Nurse Annabelle who was needlepointing.

He thought, “Did she steal Shirley’s stuff or got it from Nurse Wanda and Bridgette. I wondered if Eleanor is going to tell them Nurse Lynnette was the other person here working for the mob and the police found her dead.”

Dr. Woodson walked to the nurses’ desk and said to himself, “Look at this woman sitting her like she is not fired.”

Dr. Woodson stopped and looked at Nurse Jennifer and said, “Why are sitting there?”

Nurse Jennifer said, “I am doing my job.”

Dr. Woodson said, “What time is it?”

Nurse Rosa said, “Ten minutes after eight pm.”

Dr. Woodson said, “I can’t call a ride for you Nurse Jennifer.”

Nurse Jennifer said, “Why did you give her an extra pillow?”

Dr. Woodson said, “Why you ask about the extra pillow? What was the harm?”

Nurse Rosa turned a round in her chair to see Nurse Jennifer’s face.

Dr. Woodson said, “You have been fired. You are relieved of your duty. Get up and get your things. I will take you to the point where all the workers are waiting for rides. Better yet Nurse Rosa take Nurse Jennifer to the ride point so she can get a buggy ride home. I will give you the money to pay for the buggy ride.”

Nurse Rosa said, “Can I go home. This is upsetting to me.”

Mrs. Wilson said, “Take your ass home. Think of how we the patients are upset.”

Mr. Jackson, “These nurses are a bunch of lunatics.”

Dr. Woodson begin to see that.

He said, “Nurse Rosa you can leave and send us a message tomorrow to let us know if you will be returning. Get your things and let me lock the door behind the two of you.”

Nurse Jennifer and Nurse Rosa were shocked they were being kicked out the hospital.

They thought they could be working at the hospital.

Sara sent word by Betsy to tell the hiring nurse Valerie not to hire none of the nurses from the bone hospital.

Dr. Woodson stood and waited for them and escorted them to the door.

He locked the front door and put out the light.

Dr. Woodson walked over and looked at Eleanor holding and rocking Shirley.

He said, “Nurse Annabelle move over to the next nurses’ desk and that will be your point from now on. Get your stuff and move.”

Dr. Woodson walked back to the other side and said, “For you patients that are awake, Nurse Annabelle is assigned over here.”

Mr. Johnson said,”The bitch.”

Mrs. Stein, “The crazy one.”

Dr. Woodson said, “Here is Nurse Annabelle. Everyone is fine Nurse Annabelle. No one should have a need for anything.”

Nurse Annabelle looked at Dr. Woodson and sat down with her bags.

He wondered at her.

He heard Mrs. Perkins snoring.

He was so happy and walked back to check on her and he saw she was sleep.

He checked on Mr. Olsen and saw he had his leg in a better position and he was sleep.

Dr. Woodson smiled and he turned and walked back to his room and checked on Vince before he went to his room.

He heard Eleanor close the door to Shirley’s room.

Dr. Woodson looked at a sleeping Vince’s bandages and looked at Sara and said, “Thanks for alerting me of the situation.”

Sara said, “I never seen anything like these nurses.”

Eleanor dressed for bed and prayed with Shirley and they went to sleep.

Dr. Woodson undressed and went to bed.

He fell asleep giving thanks to the True and Living God for healing His people and getting rid of those that were an impediment to them.

Dr. Woodson giggled at how quickly JESUS answered him.