Sheryl opened the door and was stunned to see Donovan and Linda.

Donovan was yelling at Sheryl.

Sheryl pulled her wrap around her neck.

She pushed the front door all the way back against the wall.

Andrew was standing at the door.

Donovan and his wife Linda were shocked to see Andrew.

Andrew was standing behind the door.

He listened to their ranting against Sheryl.

He pushed the door to let Sheryl know to push the door all the way back.

Skip telegrammed Andrew to get to his house and protect Sheryl.

Andrew received the telegram and hurried to his father’s estate and rode his horse around the back to not be seen.

Andrew knocked on the back door and Sheryl looked out the window and did not see anyone.

Andrew stepped back and looked up at the window.

Sheryl saw him and ran downstairs to let him in the backway.

She looked at Andrew who was heavily armed with rifles over his shoulders and guns on his hips.

He told Sheryl his father sent him because they arrested Donovan Wilson, JR and his father may retaliate.

Andrew said, “Father required me to come to protect and secure you.”

Andrew nodded his head.

Sheryl, only hand a servant during the daytime to help her with chores.

Sheryl paid for the servant from her retired teacher’s pension.

She was concerned when she saw all the weapons Andrew had.

When she met Andrew she was not the person he wanted for his father.

He refused for her to sleep in his mother’s bedroom.

She and Skip had to change their bedroom.

Andrew made his mother’s bedroom a shrine.

Sheryl thought, “If anything every happened to Skip, I would move to our small beach house and live the rest of my days.”

He walked into his father’s study and readied himself.

He checked his guns and rifles.

He checked his ammunition.

Sheryl knew another thing about Andrew, “When he fought. He fought.”

She finished her chores and offered him a plate.

Andrew ate alone and had no conversation for Sheryl.

He sat in his father’s chair and put his feet on top of his desk and slept until Donovan showed up with Linda.

Andrew eased out his father’s chair and tiptoed to the door while Sheryl was rushing through the hallway.

She looked at Andrew.

Andrew nodded.

Sheryl opened the front door.

When Andrew had enough, he pushed the door for Sheryl to push it back all the way.

Andrew was in position with his gun.

He was a fierce sight to be seen.

Linda grabbed Donovan’s arm to pull him away.

Andrew said, “Donovan, leave my absent father’s home assaulting his wife and never return again. Your son is just like you.”

Donovan and Linda ran across the yard to their home.

Andrew closed the door and put the double locks on it.

He stepped to the side and looked out the glass part of the door and saw two figures run into their door.

He looked at a shaken Sheryl and said very firmly, “You can go to bed.”

Sheryl wanted to talk, but Andrew was not friendly towards her.

He was business with her.

She turned and walked upstairs to her bedroom.

While Andrew stood and watch her go to her room.

Andrew cut off the hallway light and went back into his father’s study and laid on the floor and covered himself with his blanket.

For those few days in the field he got used to sleeping on the hard cold ground.

He turned so he could watch the front door but slightly cracked his father’s study window so he could hear outside.

He slept to early that morning.

He heard a horse and buggy passing and figured the direction was Donovan and Linda Wilson going to court for their son.

Andrew pushed the blanket from him and he sat on the floor and put on his boots.

Sheryl wanted to come in and he her outside his father’s study.

Andrew did not say a word.

He continued to get dressed.

He stood and put his rifles and guns on him and picked up the dinner plate.

Sheryl was standing outside the door and twisting her hands with nervousness.

She was about to call Andrew when he opened the door.

He startled her and she caught her breath.

Andrew thought, “I can’t be rude.”

He stared at Sheryl and said, “Good morning.”

He knew she would be up early because his father was up around four am each morning.

When Skip finish his two hours of prayer and reading his bible and reviewing his work for that day, he wanted rich black coffee.

Andrew smelled the rick black coffee.

Sheryl twisted and pointed to the kitchen and said, “Coffee.”

Andrew was one of the twelve riders that his father and the lead security aide selected to escape with the governor and his wife.

It was Andrew’s first undercover assignment and he loved it.

It was intense, dangerous and very exciting.

Andrew trained constantly.

Skip was thinking about Andrew that morning, during prayer.

He thanked GOD for him.

Skip said, “GOD YOU are a father and YOU exactly how to be a father. I still ask YOU everyday to let me a good father according to YOUR design, YOUR plan. I don’t care how old my sons are, I am still their father. That girl Andrew has been tipping around with. He does think anyone knows, is she the one if not remove her from his heart so he can move on and so she could move. Emma and Mattie LORD GOD Almighty please help them. Heal Bruce’s heart and clear his mind about Emma. Help him make YOUR decision about Emma. Help those two doctors I ask THEE o KING and send them good!!!help. I know evil will always exist by the righteous, but has this evil base of assassins be removed and destroyed. I told Joshua I would send his father’s body to be buried in the new settlement. I sent the telegram for the soldiers who took Donovan to prison to get Bill’s body and bring it back here to the new settlement and I had seven dig his grave out by the other grave, because the ground was hard. I asked if that was the right decision. I believe Bill was an evil manipulator and twisted Emma and Mattie’s minds under him, but as a father I think he was good towards Joshua. Show me if this was a right decision. Also, LORD GOD Almighty I know YOU know about those devil worshippers in this town. It seems as if it is the seat of the devil. Move my KING against them and teat down all their evil in thought, word and deed. Where are my soldiers blankets and coal. I ask in JESUS’ name.

Skip did not sleep in Bruce’s tent.

He would walked in the tent everyday and look around and walk out.

He slept in the office on his mat.

Skip heard the telegram machine started going.

He got up and took his clothes and went to the bath area and washed and shaved and dressed.

He came back to the office. And put away his clothes and started his day.

He went to the telegram s and pulled all the telegrams.

The first one was from Andrew that said, “The bird was sprung.”

Skip knew that meant Donovan came over to his house when he knew Skip was not home to assault and intimidate his wife.

Skip said, “I’ll see him when I get back.”

Another telegram from the soldiers stated Donovan was delivered to prison. And they had Bill’s body and was leaving the capital.

Skip exhaled.

Skip heard several horses.

The ten soldiers assigned to locate the coal and blankets.

Rode back to the post.

Skip walked over to the desk and sat and begin to shine his boots.

The soldiers rode away.

Foster and Todd came into the tent and said,”Good morning.”

The lead commander said sat straight and said, “Good morning.”

He reached the telegrams to Foster and said, “Put these in folders and file them.”

The lead commander said, “Confirm the telegram machine is working at the front of the new settlement…”

Todd said, “How would I do that?”

The lead commander heard the food wagon passing by and said, “Tell them the chow wagon is on the way and confirm.”

Todd smiled and sent the telegram.

The lead commander said, “Based on your inventory this troop has three telegram machines, one at the brook, one in the town and the one here, Confirmed thy all work.”

Skip believed in representing his position. He dressed impeccable.

The soldiers notice the commanders dress and many begin to dress more crispy.

Skip brought much underwear with him.

He and the commanders had their shirts washed by the governor’s laundry employees.

The ten soldiers went to breakfast.

Skip wondered who it was that entered the post that morning that the sentries let by.

The telegrams came in with the name of he executed.

Skip looked over the list.

He told Todd to send to headquarters and the governor’s office the list of the executed and a list of the identifying information from those in the mass grave. And to send out the telegram of Donovan Wilson and an update on the captain and Newsom.

The lead commander said, “Have you sent a telegram to Newsom’s family?”

Todd looked through his records of the telegrams and said, “No sir.”

The lead commander said, “Find his next of kin and send a telegram he was wounded in the line of duty and is recovering.”

There were a few more horses leaving the post.

Skip rushed out the tent to see who was leaving and entering he camp.

He said, “Sentries who left this post?”

The sentries said, “Third in command and he and Reagan went to the town.”

The lead commander said, “Why?”

The sentries said, “Today is Sunday. They are holding a church service for those who want to attend.”

The lead commander heard the four commanders approaching.

They washed and shaved at the same time the lead commander, but they went and had breakfast.

The lead commander stood and he and the four commanders walked into the command tent.

The lead commander said, “Foster, go to the new settlement…”

Foster hated going to the new settlement. He swore the captain told his father to make him go to the freezing cold new settlement..

Skip continued, “…and have two soldiers help Wes and Dr. Obersteen to get the governor up and wash him and shave him. Did you take him some pajamas?”

Foster said, “I don’t know about the pajamas sir. I did not do the inventory. I just help load the wagons.”

The lead commander handed the reports and telegrams to the four commanders.

He looked at Foster and said, “Who is the escort for the governor’s children?” Get him up and tell him to take the governor’s children to see him today and they can visit with the two children that are there.”

Foster said, “Yes. Sir.”

Foster walked out the tent and rolled his eyes at Todd.

Foster went and located the escort and told him to take the governor’s children to visit them and to let them play with the children that are there.

Todd was too nervous to do anything but send out telegrams.

He began to receive the telegrams back from the troops that their telegram machines did work.

Skip wrote an order to abolish the subordinate commanders and for all of them to return to their duty stations.

He rid the headquarters of the known devil worshippers.

Skip and the commanders started reading the confessions of the headquarters members that were involved in the assassination plots against the governor, his wife and their children.

Skip said, “In these confessions there is no direct mention of the governor’s children, but it was.”

The commander that turned his head was looking at the telegram from Andrew and said, “I figured Donovan would go to your homes.”

Skip said, “After midnight, but I had Andrew there.”

The retiring commander said, “Maybe that can be a part time job protecting people.”

The commander that slept at the lake said, “You are going to be to busy fishing.”

The retiring commander said, “That’s when I will be hiding from my wife. When I want her off my back I can work to male her some money.”

The commanders grinned.”

The lead commander said, “I saw your estimates for the temporary building for the governor. Very good.”

The retiring commander said, “Thank you.”

The lead commander said, “Order your supplies and teams to build the temporary structure until we bring the governor’s plans together for this area.”

The retiring commander said, “I want to say this out in the open.”

The commanders all looked at him and Todd and gave him their full attention.

Todd like the way they watched and listened.

The retiring commander said, “It is not that serious, but it is on a personal level. If I ever get critically wounded or get sick I want you’ll to tell them to take me to Wes and that other doctor. I know I will be screaming.”

The commanders and Todd laughed.

The commanders heard Todd but did not say anything to him.

The lead commander said, “Note taken.”

The commander from the lake looked at Skip and said, “You are concerned about the children?”

All the commanders looked at Skip.

Skip said, “Yes.”

Todd looked at the commander.

Several horses pulled in front of the command tent.

The sentries were talking to the soldiers.

One sentry walked into the command center and said, “Sir, they believe they found the coal and blankets and want to show you.”

Skip and the commanders walked out and mounted their horses and followed the seven to Brianna’s house.

Skip saw the other three soldiers at the end of the road by the lake watching and listening.

Skip thought,”Good.”

Brianna was up and so were Johnny and Sarah.

Andrew was in headquarters when the telegram order came to disband the subordinate commanders.

Their pay was the same, but they were on a level to advance.

Andrew did not think that was a good idea to have them from the beginning, even though he was one.

He thought everybody should have tours in the field, where he spent five years.

He was a training coordinator at the field campus.

Andrew picked up his assignments from the on duty commander.

He was happy to return to his duty station.

He saw how some of the troops lack some skills or was dull on their skills.

Bruce had asked Andrew how to sharpen some of their skills, especially after some of his men were killed.

Andrew went to the dorm and found his room.

He washed and shaved and went to sleep.

He slept a long time that morning since the dorm was near empty and his training class on sharp shooting would not start until later after lunch.

While Andrew was asleep but his mind was working.

Pieces of conversations began to flow back in his mind.

He woke and sat on the side of his cot.

He rubbed his eyes and put his hands on his cheeks and sat and tried to think.

Andrew said, “This could not have been a dream, because I remember the voices. The voices are real. I just have to remember who voices and what they were talking about. This must be important. I don’t know what this is nor f it means anything. It must mean something because it flowed into my sleep.”

Andrew laid back in his cot and put his arms behind his head to think.

But he fell asleep and the dream repeated itself. But with more clarity.

He opened his eyes.