

LITTLE GIRL LOST?

Chapter 1

The sunlight of the beautiful sunny day was beaming on the little girl's face that was pasted on the car window.

Her eyes told the story her mind was a million miles away.

The driver, her mother is in the background, talking on a cell phone.

The images of the trees and street lights reflected on the car windows as the little girl stared blankly out of the window, with a somber and sad look, like she was trying to memorize how each tree look, and each street light, the grocery store, the people standing at the bus stop.

So much so, that when the car stopped at the red light, a young black man (in his early twenties) was standing at the bus stop, got a chance to make eye contact with the little girl.

But she really was not looking at him, but at the scene and the people around about the bus stop. She was looking at the toddlers crying, in the double umbrella stroller and the old lady with no teeth.

The young man noticed something about the little girl.

He felt sad for her.

He had seen those lifeless eyes before. He had been there . He looked at the lifelessness and hopelessness in the girl's eyes.

He knew the big fancy car she was riding in and probably the fine house she lives in was only a covering of the evil she lived in.

The old woman noticed the little girl, as she was sitting on the bus stop weathered and broken down bench.

The old woman said out loud (for the young man to hear her) "What's wrong with that child? There's something wrong with that child. There's evil around that child!"

The young mother of the crying toddlers stopped her texting and looked at the old woman, because she thought the old woman was talking about her and her children. The young woman saw the old woman and the young man looking at the car, as it pulled off.

The young man was dressed in a uniform of a blue short sleeve polo shirt with a long a long sleeve shirt under it and a pair of black work pants and black safety shoes and a worn back pack. (He got the worn backpack from the thrift store. He was very proud of his find and had become an expert when the times when had a few extra dollars he would make his way to the thrift store.)

The little girl blinked her eyes, as the car being to pull off, she saw strange people looking at her.

They scared her.

She looked at her mother who was still talking to the office on the cell phone.

The little girl wormed her way back in her seat and held her head down and away from the window and she would not look out the front window, she did not want to see where she was going. Terror gripped her and she did not want to see where she was going. She was terrified to think of where she was going and her mother's voice was background noise to her.

The little girl sat still, in her nice uniform.

She did not want to look out the window anymore, because she thought the people at the bus stop might know.

Chapter 2

The young black man, the old woman and the young mother stared after the car caring the little girl.

The young woman, holding her cell phone in her hand exclaimed, "What was that?" Do you'll know her? I wish I had that ride!"

The young man heard the young mother, but his head, eyes and mind were on the little girl.

Before, anyone could say anything to the young mother one of her sons hit one of her daughters in the eye with a stick, he picked up from the ground. The girl began to scream. The young mother ran to the screaming child, leaving the crying toddlers in the stroller, who stopped crying at the screaming their sister. The toddlers were looking trying to see what happened. The son who hit his sister in her eye was laughing and began to run backwards.

The transit bus was pulling to the stop.

The young man stood still to let the old woman on the bus, but she did not move from the bench.

The bus driver began to close the door, until the young man put his foot in the door.

The bus driver looked at the young with a mean stare and the young man looked at the bus driver and said nothing.

The young mother was trying to console her screaming daughter and examining her eye to make sure there was no damage.

The people on the bus were looking out of the window, some talking, some laughing, some were rolling their eyes and yelling "We got to go to work!"

The young man stood on the bottom step of the bus and peeped inside the bus to see who was doing all the talk.

The young mother had finally caught the son with the stick and holding his collar, yelled "you could have put her eye out!"

The boy was laughing until the young mother took her shoe off and beat him with it. Then he began to cry.

She put her shoe on and yelled for the children to get on the bus.

The young man stepped off the bus to let the young mother and her six children on the bus.

The children hopped on the bus, including the crying boy who was sucking his thumb. The young man saw him walked down the aisle and sat next to a fat man.

The fat man said to the boy "I know with all of that hollering you aint sucking your thumb."

The young mother was lifting up the umbrella stroller with the still crying toddlers as she was looking to see where her kids were sitting, when she saw the fat man talking to her son, as she was putting down the stroller by the bus driver.

She yelled to the fat man "Don't you say a damn thing to my boy."

The fat man stood up.

The young man standing on the ground was peeping into the bus.

The bus driver looked up in the mirror and saw the man standing, he turned and looked backwards at the man who was standing.

The man saw the bus driver looking at him and said "I aint causing no problem. Here come and get this seat you and all your bad ass kids."

The fat man looked down at the boy sitting next to him and said "Let me by,"

The boy continued to sit and suck his thumb.

The man said "Just like I said bad ass kids."

The man passed by the boy and stood by the backdoor.

The bus driver and the young mother were looking at the fat man, as she was paying their bus fare.

The young man's attention was drawn back to the old woman, sitting on the bus bench. He was waiting for her to come to the bus.

The bus driver yelled out of the bus to the young man "Are you getting on this bus?"

The young man was still looking at the old woman. And said to the bus driver "I'm waiting for the old woman to get on the bus."

The bus driver yells out of the bus "She never rides the bus. She sits at the stop all day being nosey."

The bus driver and the man standing next to him were talking, and they began to laugh.

The old woman heard the bus driver and rolled her eyes at his direction.

The young man was confused and his thoughts kept jumping back to the little girl in the fine car.

The young mother began to curse again, that jarred his thoughts back to the present. He entered the bus and stood at the front of the bus and stood all the way to his stop. The riders on the bus were looking at him.

The young man drowned all thoughts out of his mind and focused on the little girl in the fine car.

Chapter 3

The young man was thinking that something was terribly wrong with that little girl. How could no one know that she's not right. He was getting upset and began to clench his fist and start hitting his legs.

The bus driver and the talkative patron both turned and looked at the young man.

The bus driver slowed the bus down and said to the young man "You got a problem, you need to get off my bus."

The young man turned to the door to get off the bus. The bus driver pulled the bus over and stopped.

The young woman looked up at the bus driver and then at the young man, while she was yelling at the other daughter "Sit your ass down."

The fat man that got up so she could sit with her crying son, shook his head and the young mother saw him and stared him down.

The fat man yelled up front to the bus driver "Bus driver, let me off too."

The bus driver looking up in the mirror said "Alright. Anybody else wants off?"

The young woman with all the children said "Hold up. I'm getting off."

The people began to worm and some began to curse.

One man said out loud, "Damn, I'm gonna miss my bus."

The young woman was pushing the double umbrella stroller to the backdoor, when the fat man saw her just before he slammed the door. When he saw one of the children was coming down the steps.

The young woman was saying to her kids "Come on let's go."

One of the girls said "Why Mommie? I don't want to get off."

The young mother yelled "I said get off!"

The girl jumps up out of her seat and began to stomp down the aisle of the bus to the backdoor.

The young woman was watching her daughter and trying to look at the young man as he began to walk away from the bus.

The fat man was holding the door but was cursing to himself.

The young woman as she descended the back steps of the bus, was peeping out of the bus at the young man.

She yelled "Wait!. You wait."

The young man put his headphones on and continued to walk with his mind on the little girl.

The young mother sent one of her sons ahead of them.

Once he reached the young man, he hit the young on his leg with a stick he had picked up. The young man was startled and looked down at the boy.

The boy said "My mommie said wait" pointing back

The young man was startled out of his intense thoughts about the little girl and he followed the boy's finger back to where he was pointing.

The young mother was rushing with the stroller as the other children were running to catch up with her.

The fat man got back on the bus and sat down.

The young man took off his headphones to hear what the young mother had to say, as she approached him with all of her children.

The young man did not know the young mother and he never saw her before until that morning at the bus stop.

The young mother walked to the young man, she and her children out of breath.

The young man said "You should never let your children get ahead of you and approach strangers."

The young mother said "I know you ain't gonna hurt my kids." At that moment the bus was passing by, she looked at the bus and said "That's a different story." (Referring to the people on the bus.)

The young man looks at her strangely.

The young mother said "I try to tell my kids everybody ain't good and everybody don't like you, so you do what I tell you to do."

She told her children "Come on." And she pushes the umbrella stroller with the twins.

The young man stood there for a second and then turn back around and began to walk.

The young man was walking fast and was about to pass the young mother.

He turned to him and said "Look, don't you pass by me. After I got off the bus with all of these kids and I got to get back on that bus tomorrow with those folks."

The young man stopped walking and looked at her and her kids (who were looking at him).

He said "What do you want?" (In a very unfriendly tone. His mind was on the little girl and how to get help to her and all the "what ifs of her situation".)

The young mother looking into the young man's eyes knew he was troubled about the little girl and she said to him "You were alright the bus stop until that fine car drove up with the little girl in it."

One of the young mother's daughter yelled "I wish we had a car right now."

And her brother who hit her in the eye with the stick said "Yeah." As he was picking up another stick.

The young mother turned and saw the boy had the stick and she said to him "Boy didn't I just beat you for the stick?"

The boy just stood with the stick in his hand.

The young man started walking away.

The young mother said to the boy "Fool, drop the stick and don't pick up another stick or anything else. As a matter of fact get your butt up here in front of me."

The boy knew his mommie would bump him with the stroller if he would do something wrong and she could not hit him, so he slowly walked in front of her.

The young mother said very sternly "Now!"

As she was turning frontward she saw the young man ahead of her. She yelled "I got the tag number to the car with the little girl, do you want it?"

The young man heard her voice over his headphones.

He stopped and waited for her. She stopped pushing the stroller and told her kids "Wait right over there and don't move."

She pulled her cell phone out of her pocket and was strolling for the picture she took of the little girl and the car tag.

The young man took off his headphones as she kept watching her kids.

She said to the young man "Here. Ready for the tag number?"

The young man had pulled out a piece of paper and his pen. He shook the pen and tried writing down the car tag number a couple of times.

One of kids said "We gonna be late for school."

The young mother said "Hush. You'll be alright. This is important."

The young man turned around as he was writing down the tag number. He could hear the little girl say "Mommie, what's wrong with the little girl? Is she hurt? Does she need help?"

The young mother said "Yeah and that man is going to help her."

The young man heard the young mother's response to her daughter.

But he was not listening. He listen for a moment and did not hear the rustling of the umbrella stroller nor the laughing and talking of the children. He turned around to see where they were. He stood there on the pathway and turned all the way around and saw no other human being.

The young man's eyes dashed all about him and no one was on the pathway but him. He felt something was weird. He turned and ran all the way to the bus station. When he got to the bus station he was running so hard into the station that from a quick glimpse he saw the bus he was on. He looked at the bus and then he saw the bus driver.

The bus driver was talking to another bus driver and the conversation was about retirement benefits. The young man could faintly hear their conversation.

He walked up to them, panting and out of breath and bending over to catch his breath, said "Sir."

The bus driver hunch the other bus driver with his elbow. Both bus drivers looked at the young man.

The bus driver said "Yeah and I put you off."

The other bus driver began to chuckle.

The young man standing up said "Was there a young woman on the bus with six children and two were in a stroller?"

The bus driver said "No. You were the only nut on my route this morning. Anybody with six kids have to be nuts in this day."

The other bus driver started laughing. He then he stopped all of a sudden and said "That sounds like the woman that ride my route in the mornings taking her kids to school, but she and all her children were killed in a house fire, rather an apartment fire last week. Their funeral is today over at the chapel on Longview Street."

The young man said "Sir, do you have a video on your bus?"

The bus driver said to the other bus driver, who was standing looking downward, "Yeah man some of the passengers were talking about that this morning. They say the whole house went up in flames in a few minutes and the momma was at the window banging on it for help, trying to break it open and that people saw her and no one went to help or call the police or anything. They said folks were standing around and saw the kids at the windows and they must have been overcome by the smoke, because they thought they fell to the floor.

As they were talking the fat man from the bus was seating a little distance away from them waiting for his connecting bus, he was in deep thought as though he was listening to the bus driver and playing thoughts over in his head.

The other bus driver that had his head down said "Low down dirty niggers.

The bus driver looked at the young man and said "I'm not suppose to but I will."

The bus driver began to walk towards his bus.

The young man said "Thank you, Thank you Thank you!"

The other bus driver followed with a very sorrowful look on his face.

The bus driver pulled the video of that's morning route and played it. There was nothing on the video but the young man getting on the bus.

The young man began to doubt his sanity until he looked at the paper where he wrote the tag number.

The young man stood there for a second as the bus driver was rewinding the video.

The other bus driver said to the young man "Sorry."

Just as he said that word, he turned back around and looking at the video being re-wound, yelled "Stopped!"

Causing both the young man and the bus driver to jump from fear.

The bus driver, that was rewinding the video, said "What the blank wrong with you?"

The bus driver was nervous and pointing at the video the other bus driver and the young man turned back to the video and they all saw the young man enter the bus with time recording of date and time.

They all saw the young woman and all her six children standing at the bus stop and the old woman sitting on the bench.

As the three men watched the video, it began to fade.

The young man bolted from the bus running, running past the fat man causing him to lose his thoughts and look at the young man who ran wildly into the train station.

The bus driver jumped up from his seat grabbing his coat and lunch bag from the overhang hopping off the bus he passed the young man, ran into the train station and was running up the stairs when he remembered.

He said "Damn. I parked downstairs."

He turned and skipping the stairs sideways ran back down the stairs and out of the train station, while the other bus driver was seating in his seat and looking at the blank video. He did not look up to see the bus driver running out of the train station.

The bus driver could be seen running to his car and yanking on his car door which did not open. He was shaking so terribly he put his lunch bag on top of the roof as he fumbled for his car keys.

Two transportation cops had watched the young man and the bus driver run past them.

One of the cops walked out of the train station over to where the bus driver had parked and said to the bus driver "Man you alright?"

The bus driver said "Yeap, I got a little sick."

He was finally able to unlocked his door, threw his coat and driver's seat in the back of his Malibu and began to pull out of the parking lot, with a foot hanging out of the car and him trying to put on his seat belt.

The cop was looking back towards the bus and said to the driver "What about your bus and passengers?"

The bus driver said nothing but drove off knocking his lunch from the roof of the car to the ground

The second cop walked out of the train station looking at the speeding car as the other cop was picking up the lunch bag. The cop opened the lunch bag and the other cop was peeping in it saw a tuna on wheat sandwich and fruit.

He offered the tuna sandwich to the other cop, who said "Nall man, give me the fruit."

The other cop said "He got a banana and apple, take one."

The other cop said "Then give me the apple. Old diabetic." As he bit into the apple. And looked towards the street where the screeching of the bus driver's car could be heard.

The other bus driver was still on the bus and staring at the blank video and the cops could be seen approaching the bus, eating the tuna on wheat sandwich and the apple.

The bus driver gently touching the video screen said "Bye Momma."

Tears filling his eyes and rolling down his face he said "We searched months for you, when you wandered from the nursing home. I slept in my car in front of your house, just in case you returned. Months passed we gave up the search for you but not in our hearts. Please forgive me. Forgive all of us for putting you away."

He began to sob, "I left Linda after thirty two years of marriage because when I asked her over and over to let you move in with us, she kept saying no. And once you went missing I never forgave her and just walked away from her forever."

The transportation cops walked up, the one eating the apple and then the one eating the sandwich, who tossed the wrapping into the garbage. He took a big bite of the sandwich and nodded with approval. The cops were looking at the bus driver who was weeping the tears from his eyes.

The cop eating the apple looked at the bus driver and said "What's happening?"

The tuna eating cop peeping around to look at the bus driver.

Bus driver said "Nothing. Nothing man." In a very somber and cracked voice as tears began to run silently down his face, as he stared ahead.

Tuna eating cop said "All those tears for "nothing"."

Bus driver said "Yeap." Not turning to look at the cops.

Tuna eating cop "Whose the driver for this bus, you?"

Because passengers were standing waiting to get on the bus, some said "That's not our regular driver." And begin to look around for him.

The tuna eating cop turned to the passengers and said in a very rude manner, "This bus is out of service."

The bus supervisor had driven up and was walking over to find out why the passengers were not on the bus.

The tuna eating cop walking met the supervisor and told him what happened.

The apple eating cop stared at the bus driver and leaving went and joined the bus supervisor and the tuna eating cop.

The apple eating cop looked back towards the bus to see the bus driver stepping off the bus.

The bus supervisor said to the bus driver, as he was passing him "You're late. Get on the bus and drive your route."

The bus driver said -"I'm going to a funeral. Several. You drive it."

The bus supervisor yelled-"I'll fire you."

The bus driver continued to his bus, passing the fat man still sitting on the bench lost in his thoughts and his eyes full of sorrow and regret. When the bus driver said he was going to several funerals, the word funerals, replayed in the fat man's ears. The fat man bowed his head, took a long very deep sigh, putting his hands on his knees he pushed himself up from the bench. Standing up he stared in front of him, the bus driver can be seen walking to his bus and entering.

The transportation cops were talking to the bus supervisor, who was speechless at the bus driver's candor and attitude. The bus supervisor phone began to ring. He recognized the phone number as the dispatch and he answered, as he caught a glimpse of the bus driver and he held his head up and watched the bus driver walk into the train station with his belongs and disappear with the throng of people entering into the train station.

The bus supervisor, told the dispatch to send two relief bus drivers for those routes.

The fat man was still standing and his eyes began to swell with tears.

The apple eating transportation cop was watching the fat man.

The bus passengers began to yell they needed to go.

The bus supervisor hanging up the phone looked around at the disgruntled passengers

He said –“Hold on and we will have another bus driver in a few minutes.”

The fat man began walking and approached the bus supervisor and the transportation cops. The apple eating cop turned his head and spitting the remainder of the apple on the ground and turned quickly to look at the approaching fat man.

The bus supervisor standing and watching the bus passengers who were complaining because the doors of the bus were locked, he started to walk over and unlock the doors when he saw Pete.

The bus supervisor looked at Pete, and thought about Pete had been riding this bus before I started driving. He saw Pete's face was swollen and eyes full of tears and Pete was a hard customer, he wondered what was going on with him. Pete's face stopped the bus supervisor in his tracks.

Some of the passengers were watching Pete and wanted to know what was happening, as he approached the transportation cops.

Some of the passengers were angry that there was not enough seating for them and they did not want to stand up anymore and they began to yell at the bus driver to let them on the bus.

The transportation cops yelled at the passengers to be quiet or they will give them something to yell about.

The crowd got worse. The bus supervisor ran to the bus and unlocked the doors and scurried back to the transportation cops and Pete.

A few nosey passengers did not board the bus but stood and was watching Pete.

The apple eating transportation cop turned his back to the crowd and the bus supervisor walked back to them. Pete began to speak and his lips trembling and from time to time he would stop and take in deep breaths.

Some of the people on the bus were watching Pete and one of the young women on the bus took her baby out of his stroller and croached toward the window so she could hear. She opened the window and leaned the left side of her face out of the window. Her countenance changed, as she was listening to Pete. A young man sitting across from her saw her face then looked out the window and not knowing what was being said, he looked back at the young woman her and the troubled look she had on her face. He saw how she bowed her head and was looking at her sleeping baby in her arms.

The young man looked back out of the window and saw the transportation cops putting handcuffs on Pete.

The young man said to woman nodding towards the window, because the young woman was looking at her baby and did not see the handcuffing of Pete, "Did you hear all of that?"

The young woman did not care to look back out of the window, but got up and went back to her seat and held her sleeping baby boy close to her chest with tears in her eyes, she whispered in her baby's ears-"I love you ".

The young man looked at the young woman and back out the window as the transportation cops were walking Pete away and making phone calls.

The bus supervisor stood lifeless and slowly walked backed to his car, while the relief driver approached him. The bus supervisor did not sit in the seat but sat on the floor of the front of the car. He was confuse and feeling sick.

The relief bus driver started jousting and said-"What that old fool do? Pee on hisself" and began to laugh.

The bus supervisor, did not have enough strength to raise his head all the way up but he said -"James, get your ass on that bus and I mean NOW."

James stood for a brief moment and turned and walked to the bus, where he passed people standing and looking as the cops lead Pete to the police car.

The young man was sitting in the front seat with his headphones on and booping his head to the sound of his music and the young woman with the baby boy was still holding her baby to her chest and was whispering "I love you to the sleeping baby.

The relief bus driver hanging up his jacket ,saw the video was out of place and he hooked it back up and before he sat down, he looked at the people on the bus and he wondered what happen.

As he was wondering what happened some of the passengers were boarding the bus and he heard them say something about a fire. A few older women looked at the young man sitting in the front but did not say anything to him. The bus driver looked at the young man. The young man feeling the bus driver looking at him got up and moved to the back of the bus without even giving the bus driver a look.

The talkative women sat down. The bus driver adjusting his seat and then his mirror, caught the young woman's image in his mirror and saw she looked sad. He back at her and began to pull his bus out of the station and when they saw several city police cars pulled into the station and stopped at the transportation cops car.

The bus driver looking at the scene nodded and said to the talkative women that were sitting by him, "Do yall know what that's about?"

One of the women, said "Yeah let me tell you."

The young woman, closed her eyes not wanting to hear anymore, and began to cry.

The bus driver saw the young woman in his mirror as he was turning and he turned around and looked at her and told the women, they would talk later.

The bus supervisor saw the police cars enter the station and he became more sick, but when the transportation cops opened the car door and pulled Pete out of the back seat and uncuffed him and the city police re-cuffed him and put him in the back of one of their cars the bus supervisor became more ill and got up and walked around to the back of his car and vomited.

The bus driver exited the train station, not aware of what was taking place with Pete at the other train station. He walked to parking lot and unlocked his car door, he was shaken and began to cry. He waited for a minute and started his car and began to drive down the highway.

He pulled his car in the front parking lot of the funeral home.

He thought "Old and dirty looking, for people who did not have burial insurance."

He saw three hearses that would carry his passengers to their final resting place.

The bus driver said -"Only if I could have buried momma."

The bus driver laid his head on the steering wheel and began to weep.

He said "JESUS, what does all of this mean" Please, LORD help us all today."

Chapter 4

The big fine car pulled in front of the elementary school.

The little girl who had been sitting sideways looking out the window that morning on what seemed to her was the longest ride of her life. A ride of terror, the people at the bus stop and a ride of dread, with the people and children at the school. Her eyes began to dart around the school yard looking for someone special, when she saw a woman standing behind the back of the bus, with a very mean and nasty look looking directly at her and her mother's car. The little girl gasped with fear and felled back into her seat grabbing the seat with her hands. Her knuckles turning white from the grip of terror she held onto the seat.

Her mother looked at her daughter and looked up at the woman, who know was staring at the mother.

The mother's cell phone rang and she picked up the phone simply glancing at her terrified daughter and not saying anything to the child.

The line of cars to get to the drop off point was very slow that morning and the mother began to peep out of her window to see what was the reason for the snail paced traffic.

The mother hung up the phone. And reached over and patted the little girl on the head. The little girl was still terrified at the woman and was gripping her seat. The mother peeped around in the little girl's face.

The mother's cell phone rang again. She answered "Hello, this is Dr. Smith."

A voice is barely audible on the other end.

The doctor sighed and looking around for a way to get out of the traffic and leave was blocked.

The doctor still looking out of the window to see how to get out of the driveway and holding the cell phone to her ear not looking at her daughter said –"You can walk up there from here." And the mother lost in her thoughts said-"If I can only get out." Not looking at the little girl.

The little girl did not say anything, as usual, but loosen her grip of fear from the car seat and with sad eyes began to gather her book bag and lunch pail as she did every morning.

Her mother finally turned to look at her daughter and thought "This morning it seemed she had more stuff than usual." As she continued to talk to the hospital on her cell phone.

The little girl was struggling to put on her backpack and once it was on she picked up her heavy lunch pail.

The mother was so consumed with her conversation with the hospital that she said nothing to the little girl as she got out of the car.

The little girl opened car door and stepping out looked directly at the mean lady standing at the rear of the school , the girl gasped and shook from fear of the lady. The child closing the car door, was looking

at her mother. She stood there for a minute and looked at her mother. Her mother was talking on the cell phone and did not look at the little girl nor say anything to the child.

The little girl as she turned from the car lowered her head for a moment and walked away, joining the other kids on the sidewalk.

The mother still on the cell phone, looked at the uniform children on the sidewalk and slightly glimpsed her daughter.

The police walked up to the mother's car and rapped on her window, the mother was startled. The police had positioned themselves close to the oncoming cars and had placed a few unmarked cars on the driveway to keep anyone from going around them. The mother jumped, with her cell phone to the ear and she quickly looked for her daughter.

The mother slowly rolled down her window.

The police officer said "Morning mam."

Mother, with the cell phone to her ear-"Morning officer." Then she looked up and saw a number of police officers positioned around the school. And she finally saw the mean school counselor standing at the rear of the school. When they both looked at each other, the mean school counselor smirked at the mother and began to walk from the rear of the school bus.

The mother quickly glanced for her daughter.

The police officer said- "Where is your daughter?"

The mother, with the cell phone still to her ear and aware the party on the other end heard the police officer's question.

The mother hardly able to speak said "My daughter?"

The police officer very rude- "Your daughter."

Mother spoke to the other person on the line said-"I'll call you back. It is a simple procedure that I could walk you through, but you can wait until I get there. Better yet get another doctor." Looking up at the police officer as she cuts off the cell phone.

Mother said to the police officer -"Please one moment."

The other doctors and staff that were on the other end, turned and looked at each other. One of the doctors said to one of the nurses "What's going on?"

The older doctor sitting at the table turned around in his chair and walking out of the consultation room walked down the hall and closing his door, he walks to his desk and picks up his desk phone and dials a number and holding the receiver to his ear, he says "Hello."

The mother's cell phone rang again, while she is answering the cell phone she looks up and see the counselor walking slowing towards the stream of children that were waiting to go into the school building. The mother doesn't like the way the woman is looking at her.

The mother is unbuckling her car seat to get out of the car. The police officer put his hands on the car to keep her from getting out which shocked her to the point that she gasped.

The mother's husband was on the phone. He kept calling her because she was not saying anything.

The mother was trying to see her daughter. She finally glimpsed her daughter's head and the woman was not standing to far from her daughter. But the woman had not yet spotted the little girl.

The mother spoke into her cell phone and said "What?"

The father was standing with surgical scrubs on in a hallway and looked at his cell phone to make sure it was working.

A woman in surgical scrubs passed by and looked at the doctor said "Doctor."

The doctor said "I am on my way!" very angrily.

The wife kept looking for her daughter as the police was checking all the children back packs and lunch pails. She began to get nervous, she lifted up a little out of her seat to peep for her child.

The police was watching her. The mother glanced down and saw something familiar and shiny, it was one of her surgical instruments she thought was lost or stolen from her office.

The mother said to her husband "Honey."

The husband became ill and fell back onto the wall, because that was their code word that something was terribly wrong.

He said "Honey. I got a call from a young man who said he tracked me down from my car tag. He said something was terribly wrong with Melanie." He waited for minute with a sick and painful look on his face.

He said -"Is that true?"

Mother said "Yes."

The father buckles and falls to his knees.

The woman in the surgical scrubs were standing with her arms folded and her back turned to the doctor talking to another woman who standing facing the woman. The woman with the surgical scrubs turned her head and looked back at the doctor.

The father said "I am on my way."

The mother while hanging up the cell phone, accidentally dropped her cell phone to fall on top of the surgical instrument.

The mother look to make sure it was covered. Then she looked up at the woman was walking towards the doctor's little girl.

The mother saw her little girl's head and saw two other little girls walked up to her and began pulling the little girl's hair and calling her ugly.

The mean counselor grinned. The mother's eyes settled on the mean counselor. The police officer followed the mother's eyes and saw the kids fighting the little girl and he looked at the picture he had of the little girl and the mother saw it.

The police officer yelled to the little girls "Stop!"

And he saw the mean counselor grinning and she cut off her grin when she realized the police officer saw her.

The other police officers who were checking the children backpacks began to look.

At the time a little stubby boy walked up and began to kick the little girl.

The mother pushed the car door open and she and the police officer stared at each other as she ran passed him to her crying child. She grabbed her daughter and began to hug and kiss the little girl and holding her so tight they both fell onto the sidewalk.

Other parents were rushing to the scene of the bullying. And some said "Stop that mess."

One of the police officer's said held up his hand and said "Let us handle this."

The mean counselor walked over to the little girl and her mother and said "Give me the backpack!"

The police officers had surrounded the mother and the little girl.

While the mother was holding her daughter, the little stubby boy walked up to kick the little girl again.

A police officer saw the little boy and grabbed him, before he could kick the crying little girl.

The school principal, assistant principal and other staff members were watching everything on the video. They ran out of the school down the walkway towards the police officers and the mother and the little girl.

The police officer that grabbed the little stubby boy walked over to the two little girls that were older than the little girl. He pulled the girls out of line. He walked the girls and boy over to the principal. The kids were struggling to get free from the grip of the police officer.

The police officer said to the principal-"You either hold them in detention or I will put them in my car and take them to jail."

The principal and the school security guard grabbed the kids and rushed them into the school and away from the parents who were demanding answers.

The police officer radioed the police officers inside the school.

Police officer "The principal is bringing three children into the school building. Search the children thoroughly."

The police officer moved to the entrance of the school door, he was putting up his radio, when the principal and the security guard entered the building with the three children.

The police officer said "Step over here!"

The principal and the school security guard looked at the police officer and walked the children over to him and a female police officer.

The school secretary who came out with the principal was still outside, but she was watching the mean counselor.

The in charge police officer and another police officer was watching the school secretary and how she was watching the mean counselor. The police officers cut their eyes at each other, while the other two officers continued to search the children backpacks and three police officers were standing over the mother and daughter.

The mother and daughter were still crying and holding onto each other.

Chapter 5

The surgical staff was standing around the hallway witnessing the calmest and brilliant surgeon go to pieces.

The woman wearing surgical scrubs, who earlier walked passed him looked around at the staff as they were whispering and walked over to the doctor, who was sitting on the floor looking scrolling through pictures of his little princess and crying.

The woman kneeled down and peeping at his cell phone saw the pictures of his daughter and she cut her eyes at him and his emotional upheaval , assumed there was a problem with his daughter. She looked back at the woman she had been talking to earlier.

The woman turned her head back and looked at the doctor, touching his arm said "Darling pull yourself together your staff is looking at your."

The father managed to stand up and still crying, while he was dialing his cell phone, looked at her and walked away without saying a word to her.

The woman was very shocked that she slowly stood up. The other woman walked over to her and the woman was taking a deep breath and holding her stomach.

After a number of rings a woman answered the phone.

Woman said -"Hello."

The father said "It took you long enough."

The woman was bending over a table and shifting papers and hearing the father's voice, stopped shifting through the papers and the camera spans out and the room is full of staff working with the papers that were on the table. The woman walks away from the table and the people around the table stare at her.

The father said "I do not know any details but my daughter is at school and the police is looking for her. I need your help. Please get to the school."

The woman with a very stern voice said "I will."

She standing sideways and the blind to the office window shows her reflection as she takes a very deep sigh and hang up the cell phone. The staff is a blur in the background and one of her female employees is standing bent over the table with her head turned looking back at the woman.

The woman turned around and walk to her desk and bend over her desk holding her stomach and feeling sick.

The prosecutor said "Wrap up this case. I am stepping out for a while."

The staff was startled, because they were preparing a murder case against a twelve year old.

The prosecutor picked up her purse and car keys and walked out the door.

The staff was sitting looking at each other in dismay.

The phone on the table rings and the woman that was bending over the table, turns and looks at the phone.

She said "It's the judge."

No one moved and the man that was standing by the door threw up his hands and turned around sideways and lean against the wall.

They hear the chime of the elevator and they know that was the prosecutor getting on the elevator.

The woman said to the three other staff members, "Should we answer?"

Before, anyone could say anything she picks up the phone and said "Hello Judge Johnson."

The judge is seen leaning back in his chair with the phone to his ear and hitting his pen on the desk, he said "Let me speak Ms. Dawson."

The staff woman said "She is not here," looking at the others.

The judge stopped hitting his pen on the desk and woman heard that he had stopped tapping his pen on the desk.

The judge said "Where is the brief?"

The staff woman said swallowed and said "We are working on it."

The judge yelled "You are working on it! Get it to me this evening by five pm."

The staff woman closed her eyes and could barely speak said with a crackling voice "Yes sir."

The staff woman still looking at the phone said "We got to five pm."

The man leaning on the wall sighed and held his head down.

The other woman sitting with a lap full of papers looked bewildered.

The judge looks across his desk, the defense attorneys were seated and staff from the child services, the judge's clerk and secretary.

The judge leaned forward with his elbows on his desk and covering his mouth with his hands.

The prosecutor was unlocking her car door and when she got in she looked at the picture she taped in her car of she and the little girl, her niece.

The blur of a gun was in her cup holder.

The prosecutor with her head down, heard her cell phone rang. She took a deep sigh and hit the car phone as she was pulling out of the parking garage.

It was the woman, her lover, from the office.

The staff woman said "What's going?"

The prosecutor, "You don't ask me anything. "

The staff woman cut her eyes at the staff and said "Judge Johnson gave us to five pm to get the brief to him."

The prosecutor said "Get it to him by five pm."

Click.

The staff woman holding the phone to her ear mouth flung open.

The staff woman that was seated with all the papers in her lap said- "I guess five pm."

She got up and walked out.

The man looked at the staff woman and walked out behind the other staff woman.