The security aide flew through the next bad town.

 He entered the bad town after twelve hours of pushing his horse.

He stopped to give the horse a rest break and he fed his horse.

He entered the bad town after mid-night.

He trotted through the bad town. He felt evil and he looked around with his hand on his gun.

It took him six hours to get through the bad town.

He trotted to the next place. The new settlement.

Wes was walking from the brook getting water.

Betsy was stretching and grinning at her husband.

Wes stopped and looked at the man who jumped off his horse and walked into the yard.

The man, “Said Dr. Wes. The governor and the first lady have been shoot. They need you to attend them in the capital.”

Betsy heard the strange voice.

She sat up in the bed.

Wes said, “Who are you. How dare you come here and say something that evil about good people.”

Betsy jumped up and put on her nightgown and grabbed Wes’ gun and got her quilt and wrapped up in it and to hide Wes’ gun to give it to him.

Natalie heard the strange voice and eased to the front door and peeped out.

Dr. Obersteen had taken his guns and hide them.

The security aide, said, “Wes, How do you think I know this place? I came here with the governor and the first lady to see about Dr. Obersteen.”

Wes said, “I don’t remember you.”

Betsy walked out the tent and stared at the man.

The security aide said, “Do you remember William? He said he holidayed with you.”

Natalie smiled.

The security aide continued, “He is on his way. The governor appointed him over the development of the western part of the state and he sent me to help William. The state has ordered a military escort for you. They will be here soon. Whatever you need, prepare it now.”

Wes stood and was perplexed.

Betsy walked to Wes and hugged his shoulder and leaned on him and her hair flowed over her face.

Betsy tried to reach Wes his gun.

Wes shook his head.

The security aide said, “Mame don’t do that. I understand this sound terrible.”

Wes said, “What are the details?”

Natalie stepped out on the porch to hear whatever the man was talking about.

Wes set the pails of water down.

The security man said, “I was throwing the baseball to Harold.”

Natalie remembered him and said, “I remember that, but what does that have to do with your visit?”

The security aide said, “We were journeying from city to city and leaving teachers and surveyors to get the demographics so we would know what the cities needed. We arrived at the third town. We received a telegram from the team in the previous town that the governor and the first lady had been shoot at his inauguration.”

Natalie fell on the porch.

Betsy fell into Wes.

Wes barely caught Betsy before she knocked over the water in the bitter cold.

The security aide moved to help the women.

Wes said, “Don’t.”

The security aide continued, “The previous telegram said they were shot and we all thought they were dead. We knew we had to continue the governor’s dream. Then we received the second telegram, they were alive and no one know their condition. But you Wes, was requested by name. You are to be escorted by the military to the capital. Please get your herbs and medicine and be ready when the military get here. We don’t know their condition.”

Wes was stunned and he was trying to think this thing through.

The security aide said, “Please doctor move. We have to get to the capital it is four days away. The military can make it in three. But we need to go and help the governor and his wife live.”

Wes said, “Why are you so concerned?”

The security aide stepped to Wes and said, “Because he is my nephew. I have never let him down and I will not let him down now.”

William thundered into the yard.

William fell off his horse.

Wes could not help William because he was holding up Betsy.

The security aide turned and saw William.

He saw William fall off his horse but did not move to help him.

Wes shouted to William, “William has the governor been shot and they requested me?”

William could only nod his head for yes.

The security aide turned back to Wes.

Wes picked up Betsy and went and put her to bed.

The security aide filled the black pot and went and got some water and filled the pot to the brim, so they could have water for a couple of days.

Wes looked at an exhausted William who could barely breathe.

Wes walked to William and said, “Get up and come and lie down in the house.”

William was leaning on Wes.

Wes said to Natalie, as he walked William into the house, “I need for you to be strong. Get up and come into the house.”

Natalie crawled into the house.

Wes walked William to the sofa.

William fell on the sofa and went to sleep.

Wes pulled off William’s shoes and Natalie was pulling herself up from the floor.

Wes went and got a blanket and threw it over William.

Mattie was on the floor by Joshua.

Mattie ran into the living room and saw the security aide coming in the house with two pails of coal and she turned and followed him into the living room and saw William on the sofa.

Mattie voice was quivering and she said, “What’s going on?”

The security aide said, “The governor and the first lady have been shoot and Dr. Wes has been requested by name. To come and attend to them.”

Mattie pointed and said, “I have a sick child.”

The surety aide said, “I remember the little girl. I am sorry.”

Mattie screeched and longed for the security aide.

Wes caught her.

Mattie said, “I have a sick boy. I need help and he need help.”

The security aide said, “Mame. I am truly sorry. But when the military gets here Dr. Wes has to go.”

The security aide turned to Natalie and said, “What else do you need in the house?”

Natalie said, “The two pals of water.”

Wes was holding a furious Mattie.

Mattie was saying, “God why. This can’t be happening. Please help us.”

Natalie looked at William.

She got her clothes together and went to the bath shed.

The security aide watched her go into the shed.

He took the water into the house.

Wes took Mattie into the bedroom and put her on the floor next to Joshua.

The security aide walked in and looked at the little girl and then he saw Joshua on the floor and a crying and shaking Mattie next to him.

The security aide did not see an injury he looked at Wes.

Wes walked the security aide out on the front porch and said, “The boy had a nervous breakdown several days ago. I have kept him sedated to see if there is something I can do.”

The security aide said, “My God. I am sorry. But you are need to kept the governor and his wife alive.”

Wes was holding onto the security aide’s shoulder, said “I need to go and get some herbs together for here and for the governor. I have to tell Dr. Obersteen and his lady. They have to be here to help while I am gone. I have to show them what to do.”

The security aide said, “Where are they?”

Wes walked the security aide to the dirt road and pointed.

Wes said. “they are exactly a mile down.”

The security aide said, “I remember Dr. Obersteen. Do I tell them the governor and the first lady have shoot or you?”

Wes said, “I have too much to think about. Tell them and tell them to get dressed and come here now. Be careful with Dr. Obersteen.”

The security aide said, “I know David stole her from him.”

Wes went to his tent to check on Betsy.

Betsy was lying on the bed.

Wes sat on the bed and pushed her hair out of her face.

Wes said, “Baby I am going when the military comes.”

Betsy shook her head for yes.

Wes said, “This is the first time in our marriage that we won’t.”

Betsy smiled.

Betsy said, “I was lying here and said God are we really evil or bad people?”

Wes said, “What did He say?”
Betsy said, “In between my screaming and crying I did not hear Him.’’

Wes reached over and kissed her.

He stood and went to the chest Betsy brought where he kept his clothes.

He put all his clothes in the bag.

Betsy said, “Take your dirty clothes. They staff that do the laundry.”

Wes said, “What?’

Betsy jumped up and got all of Wes dirty clothes and put them in her bag.

She got his toiletries together.

Wes slapped her on the rear.

Betsy looked at him.

Wes said, “It might be a long time.”

He put his bags on the stumps outside their tent.

Betsy got up and got her clothes and went to the bath shed and dressed.

Betsy was thinking God hates us.

We can’t fight against him. Why can’t he heal Joshua.

It has been nearly a week.

Wes kept him sedated and now Wes is leaving. I don’t want him to come back until he does his job.

I don’t know how they know about Wes. Now I have to help see about those three. I know that is selfish, because all I want is my husband, in this ice area.

Right when Joshua and Mattie were about to get to know each other the devil stepped in. I can not believe this is God.

Betsy stood and cried for a good while in the bath shed.

Wes heard Betsy, as he was going to get the herbs.

He continued to the herbs, he could not let all the emotions to get to him.

Wes was thinking the herbs he was giving to Joshua was sedatives to keep him asleep until he and Dr. Obersteen a chance to think about what to do.

Wes was thinking it was not Joshua’s fault that all these bad things were dropped in his lap. He was thinking how could God allow all these things to happen to a child. Wes decided to keep Joshua on the herbs for another week.

That would give Dr. Obersteen a chance to work on the little girl.

Then Wes stumped his feet.

He said Dr. Obersteen will be living in three days to go to the big city and he will taking Emma with him.

Wes said, “I can’t even look up to You. Why?”

Wes picked enough herbs for two weeks there and at the governor’s mansion.

He knew he would have to come back to get more, because the herbs could not last after fourteen days.

Wes walked back to the cute house and looked at the bath shed.

He saw Dr. Obersteen and Emma ride into the yard.

Wes said to Dr. Obersteen, “I am sorry. I don’t have much time before the military get here.

The older driver pulled up and said, “Is William here?”

Dr. Obersteen said “Yes.”

The older driver jumped out the wagon and said, “My God what evil did yall do for God to curse this place with coldness?”

Wes said, “We are not the ones who did the evil.”

The older driver pointed back at the wagon and said, “That’s William’s wagon. I know he will try to go back with whoever is Dr. Wes.”

Wes raised his hand.

The older driver said to the security man, “You’re going back?”

The security aide said, “Yes.”

The older driver said, “You can’t ride. Leave your horse. I will take care of it. Ride back in the wagon with this doc.”

The security aide said, “I don’t leave my horse.”

The older driver said, “Then slow up the caravan to get to the governor.”

The security aide turned his head and sucked his teeth.

Dr. Obersteen said, “Wes you must let us know how they are and give us a report everyday.

The older driver stepped onto the dirt road and said, “I see fire That’s the military. Doc you better be ready.”

Harold was walking into the yard and looked at all the strange people.

Wes said, “Harold I need you to help out here. I have to leave. The governor and the first lady have been shoot. I do not know anything else.”

The military blew the horn.

Harold jumped.

The captain yelled from his horse, “Who is Dr. Wes Ross?”

Betsy and Natalie walked out on the front porch.

Wes said, “I am.”

The captain looked at the older driver the security aide and said, “You are needed to attend to the governor and the first lady. We need for you to leave know.”

Wes said, “I understand, but I have to get these herbs and medicines in bottles for here and for the governor and his wife.”

The captain said, “Do it in ahurry. Do you need help?”

Wes looked at Dr, Obersteen and said, “I need your help.”

Emma touched Dr. Obersteen arm.

He looked at Emma and walked in the cute house with Wes.

The drivers were changing seats.

The security aide was still thinking about his horse.

Harold was scared.

Emma walked in the house.

Betsy and Natalie walked in the house.

The captain said, “This place is freezing.”

He looked around at this barren place.

He rode his horse through the new settlement.

The older driver looked around and pulled the wagon off the dirt road back close to the brook.

Wes and Dr. Obersteen were in the house attending to the little girl and Joshua for about an hour.

The captain walked in the house and yelled, “We got to go.”

William did not wake up.

The captain recognized William from being with the first lady.

The captain looked around the cute house.

He walked into the bedroom and saw them dressing the little girl’s back.

Natalie and Dr. Obersteen were pouring the herbs in different bottles.

The captain looked over at a boy on a mat on the floor and the woman lying next to

the lifeless boy.

He stared at the woman.

Wes stared at the captain.

Dr. Obersteen watched him.

The captain said, “Mattie?”

Mattie did not respond but was pulling her quilt.

The captain said, Mattie Wilson?”

Dr. Obersteen whispered and said “Yes.”

He and Natalie finished putting the herbs in the bottles.

Dr. Obersteen looked around and said,” What are you going to transport this in?”

The captain looked at the red hair Mattie and the red hair boy next to her.

The captain said, “What is wrong with Mattie and that boy?’ Is he her son?”

Wes walked to the captain and said, “I will tell you later not now.”

The captain walked over to Mattie and bent down and pulled her hair back from her face.

Betsy walked in from the living room to see who this captain was.

Betsy stood for a minute and said, “Bruce?”

Wes looked at Betsy.

The captain was still looking at Mattie and said, “That’s that damn bossy Betsy. Who all the time stopped my action with Mattie.”

The captain stood up and looked at Betsy.

Wes did not know what to think because neither were smiling.

Dr. Obersteen said, “How are you going to communicate with us.”

The captain said, “Move Betsy.”

Betsy moved out his way.

The captain said, “I have been thinking about that. This place is so cold. My men are not prepared for this freezing cold.”

Betsy said, “The next town is not as cold. Can you keep there until the spring and have your men to bring us the telegrams each day or each time they receive one. The next town is only a few miles away.”

The captain thought for a good minute and said, “That will work. With your Bossy ass.”

He walked out the door and stood on the front porch and said, “Men will camp at the previous town which is not as cold as here. We will bring them any communications here.”

The men shouted.

Betsy walked out with Wes.

Wes hugged her and patted her stomach and said, “No stomach sleeping.”

The captain was looking back at Wes and Betsy.

He said, “I hope that does not mean she is pregnant, If she is I hope she does not have a bossy girl, like her bossy ass momma.

Dr. Obersteen looked.

Wes didn’t like it.

The captain said, “Let’s go Dr. Wes Ross. Do you have any luggage?”

Dr. Obersteen was holding all the bottles and Wes was holding his doctor’s bag.

Wes walked off the porch and stared at the captain.

The captain stared back at Wes and shook like he was scared as he put his gloves on.

He yelled to one of his men, “Go and get his bags. And you come and get these bottles and secure them.”

Betsy walked and kissed Bruce on his lips.

Dr. Obersteen looked.

Wes turned in time to see the kiss.

The captain said, “Look at him boss woman. You got a lot of explaining to do.”

Betsy said, “He’s going with you. You got a whole lot of explain to do.”

Wes said, “I am not going anywhere until both of you explained what just happened.”

Betsy pointed at the captain and the captain still standing on the steps and leaning on the pole pointed at Betsy.

Dr. Obersteen said, “She’s pregnant.”

The captain said, “What you telling me for? I did not get her pregnant. I know not to bring a duplicate of this bossy ass woman into the world.”

Wes stood and watched them it finally hit him they were college friends.

He shook his head and walked to the wagon.

The security aide walked to the wagon and they got into the wagon.

Wes was writing notes.

He was going over surgical procedures in his head.

The captain watched Wes.

 There were three drivers.

The wagon pulled three times for the horses to rest and for the drivers to change.

It was military precision.

Wes stepped back into the wagon and went to sleep.

When the military escort got to the second city.

On the first exchange, the captain rode up to Wes and said, “I stop here. They will exchange the horses here. You need to rest so you can be fully alert when you get to the capital. It won’t be as you think it should be.”

Wes looked at the captain and said, “You and Betsy and Mattie are college friends?”

Bruce said, “We were the best of friends. What happened to Mattie?”

Wes said, “It is a long story, but the short was Bill raped Mattie and left her for dead.”

Bruce said, “Emma’s husband that Mattie were trying to get her to leave? Is he still alive?”

Wes said, “Yes it took Mattie a long time to recover from her head injury and she had the boy Joshua. Bill threaten Mattie to keep quiet or he would disappear with the boy. Mattie was tormented until a couple of months ago when she became deathly ill and we had to go to the big city few months ago. Joshua found out Emma and Bill, who took Mattie in, was not his parents. And he found out one of the men in the new settlement killed his sister’s five children by locking their house and setting on fire.“

Wes stopped and held his head down.

Bruce saw Wes was genuinely hurt over Mattie’s boy.

Wes continued, “It was a little too much for a ten year old child and about a week ago he had a nervous breakdown. I have been reading trying to figure out what I can do.

The men said, “Captain we have exchanged the horses and are ready to leave. “

The captain said,”Fine.”

He looked at Wes and his books and notes.

The captain said, “If anything ever happen to me I would want you to help. I’ll tell Priscilla, my wife who was Betsy’s best friend. They are well.”

The captain moved away from the wagon and the driver moved fast out the city.

The captain and his troop went back to the town next to Betsy.

The security aide was laying in the wagon asleep until the captain started talking he listened about Joshua.

He laid and thought about his brother Gene. He a nervous breakdown at school, from the teacher yelling at him everyday. But after a year he hanged himself.

The security aide thought maybe they should have kept Gene sedated until they could have figured out what to do.

He thought about his mother who caught the teacher after school, when it was just turning dark and beat her and once the teacher recovered from her wounds she moved to another town with her husband and their one daughter.

The security aide moved his blanket and said, “Doc come and rest and let me sit up there.

Wes was tired.

He was tired mentally and physically.

He laid down on Betsy’s quilt and fell asleep.

The older driver made a mat on the ground under the wagon.

He put several quilts over the wagon base to help keep the cold away.

He started a fire by the wagon and kept it going all day and night.

Betsy went to go to bed and did not see her quilt.

She remembered Wes had hers and he left her his.

She smiled.

She laid down and thought it was good seeing her baby boy that day.

Then she thought about Priscilla and wondered did they get married and have children.

Betsy thought she sure wish he would come back someday.

Betsy began to think about Wes and some of the things said and did not say and laugh.

The older driver came to put coal on Betsy’s fire to last until the morning.

He said, “Mame are you Ok?”

Betsy crawled to her tent door and opened the door and peeped out and said, “Who are you?”

The older driver said, “William’s driver of his supply wagon.”

Betsy said, “I’m fine. I just miss my baby.”

The older driver said, “You can get expert advice from my wife. I am retired navy. She can tell you

How to cope when your husband is gone.”

Betsy wrapped her quilt around here to come out and sit with the older driver.

The older driver said, “You crazy. It is cold as hell out here and you think I ‘m going to sit in this frozen hell and talk to you.”

He got up and walked away.

Betsy began to fake a cry.

The older driver waved his hand and continued to his mat.

Betsy laughed and went back in her tent and thought about her husband until she fell asleep.

Wes was worried about the governor and his wife.

Wes was counting the days since they were shoot.

He was thinking where they were shoot and whether infection had been started.

Wes said, “Jesus.”

The security aide listened.

The security aide turned his head towards the wagon and said, “Doc, you’re ok?”

Wes said, “Yeah.”

The security aide said, “It does not sound like that out here”

Wes said, “I am worried.”

The security aide said, “Dr. Wes I need for you to sleep and rest and be at your best when we arrive.

You get them well. I will stop anyone from interfering with you. I head the captain. The governor and his wife want you. That is good enough for me.”

The military driver said, “Amen.

They exchange the horses for fresh horses that would drive them into the capital.

The military escort made the four day trip in two and a half days.

Wes was asleep when they pulled up front to the governor’s mansion before daybreak.

The security aide got out the wagon and began to stretch.

He said, “With the railroad we could have made the trip in two days.”

The military driver said, “Yes sir.”

The military driver said, “What about him?”

The security aide saw William’s father running out the mansion.

William father greeted the security aide.

He looked at a sleep Dr. Wes.

The security aide said to the military escort, “Wake him and escort him with the governor’s butler into the mansion.”

The military escort wake Wes.

William said, “Does he have any personal things?”|

The security aide said, “Yes.”

The military escort got Wes belongings out the wagon and carried them into the mansion.

Wes woke and looked around.

He said, “Where is the governor and his wife?”

William said, “I am William the governor butler. After a botched up surgery we fought and had them brought here.”

Wes said, “Take me to them now. I met your son William. He is your son?”

William said, “Yes.”

Wes said, “He is a fine young man.”

William father said, “Thank You.”

Wes said, Where are my bas? I have dirty clothes.”

William said, “We will take care of that. You just concentrate on the governor and his wife,”

They hurried into the mansion.

The security was around the grounds.

The security aide walked in the mansion and several of his men ran to him.

They went into the staff meeting room to give him an update.

William took Wes to the adjoining rooms on the first floor of the mansion.

There were several nurses in the rooms.

Wes washed his hands and told them to light the rooms.

One nurse said, “They are sleeping and we don’t want to wake them.”

Wes said, “You are fired. Get out of here.”

William walked to the door and said, “Security.”

The two security aides walked in the room.

William pointed at the nurse.

The two security aides walked and grabbed her by the arms and one of them escorted her out the mansion while the other stayed at the governor’s door.

William rushed and light the rooms up.

The first lady began to groan and cry out in pain.

Wes looked around the room.

William said, “Wes what are you looking for?”

Wes said, “I need to wash me hands. I need to examine them.”

William said, “Where you do not have water basins in here? How do you wash your hands? Do you wash your hand?”

The first lady was crying out in pain.

The security was watching.

Wes looked around the room.

William was returning with a water basin of hot water.

Wes ran to the water basin and washed his hands and William stood with a clean towel.

Wes looked around.

William said, “What are you looking for?”

Wes said, “No antiseptic, no alcohol, no peroxide, no mercurochrome. I want a ck of clean white washcloths here and fresh water to wash my hands every hour.”

William looked at the nurses.

Wes walked over to the first lady and began to examine her.

She screamed out in pain.

Wes did not bulged.

He examined her from head to toe.

He stood and said, “Give me her chart.”

The nurses looked at him.

Wes said, “How have you been recording their health?”

William stared at the nurses.

Wes said I need a lot of paper.

William rushed out and got paper.

Wes sat and started Thelma’s chart.

Thelma was screaming out in pain.

Wes stood up and took Thelma’s vital signs.

He wrote more in her chart.

The three nurses left were watching Wes.

One of the nurses ran to Thelma.

Wes said, “What are you doing?”

She replied, “ I am giving her a sedative so she can sleep until the doctor gets later.”

Wes pointed at Thelma and then David and said, “I am her doctor and his doctor. Get out.”

William step to the security aide and said, “Security”.

The security walked in the room and the nurse grabbed her stuff and walked in Wes’ face and said, “You think you are somebody because they want you. We’ll see.”

She looked at the other two nurses.

Wes looked at the two nurses.

The security aide that rode with William was told about what was going on the room.

He left his meeting to see what was taking place.

He looked at the two nurses who were left and at Thelma convulsing in pain.

He looked at William.

William was watching everybody.

The security aide began to wonder why his men were getting upset because Wes was firing bad nurses.

The security aide walked back to his staff in the meeting room.

Wes washed his hands and dried them.

He went to David and examined David from head to toe.

He sat and crossed his legs and wrote for a very long time in David’s chart.

He stood and took David’s vital signs.

Wes looked at the nurses and said, “What do you give him to sleep?”

The nurses did not say anything.

William stood and looked at the nurses.

Wes said, “Thelma is the worst.”

William said, “Put? All the doctors said it was David.”

Wes said, “The bullets are still in David. That is why he is swollen. I am going in now and take out the bullets from David.”

William said, “What do you need?”

Wes said, “I do want these nurses in here but I need some help now.”

The doctor was entering the mansion.

He rushed into the rooms and looked around and said to Wes, “Who the devil are you?”
Wes looked at William and pointed to himself.

Wes said, “I am Dr. Wes Ross. I am taking the lead on these two patients now.”

The doctor said, “You are not! Security!!”

The security aide and his staff ran out the meeting room.

The doctor said, “Who is in charge?”

The security aide said, “I am. What is your problem.”

The doctor shaking his hand at Wes said, “This person said he is taking over my patients.”

The security aide said to Wes, “What is going on?”

Wes stared at the security aide and remembered what the captain said.

Wes said, “The bullets are still in the governor and he is dying unless I get them out. The first lady is worst than the governor.”

The doctor said, “That is a lie we got all the bullets out of the governor. It is just a matter of time before he pass.”

Wes said, “Because the bullets are still in him”

William said let’s see.”

Wes tared hard at the security aide and walked over to Davis and pointed to the bullet holes.

The doctor said, “Yes and we got them all. It is only a matter time before the governor pass.”

Wes said, “If he is going to pass then you should not mind if I go.”

Another security aide said,”Go on.”

The security aide that came and got him stood still.

William ran out the room and brought the things Wes said he needed.

Wes put his instruments in a sterilizing solution.

While he waited he put the governor on his back.

Wes told William to wash his hands and to assist him.

The doctor screamed in disagreement.

Wes said, “So noted.

Wes said to William’s father, “Take off your coat and wrapped a clean towel around you and me. Don’t be nervous. Watch me.”

Wes cleaned the bullet holes and he picked up his knife and looked at William’s father.

William’s father shook his head for ok.

The security staff was in the room.

Wes cut the governor and held a towel over the cut to stop the flow of blood.

Wes took out the bullet.

He held the bullet up so all in the room could see it.

Two security aides walked over to the doctor.

He doctor was cutting his eyes around the room but did not see the two security aides behind him.

One of the nurses got sick and ran out the room.

Wes said, “I a wash pan because a lot blood will be coming out. Hurry.”

William turned slightly and said, “Go the closet at the end of the hall. Hurry.”

Wes began to cut the governor and blood flew out of his body.

Wes continued.

He extracted the bullet.

He went a little further down and extracted the last bullet.

Wes said, “William you did great.”

Wes began to patch up and stich the governor up.

He gave the governor a penicillin shot.

Wes said to the security aide who was his enemy, “Sir, do you mind to bring me the herbs?”

Wes pulled off the bandage they had around the governor’s head.

Wes looked at the last remaining nurse and held the bandage to her.

She shrugged her shoulders.

The security aide brought the herbs.

Wes continued to work on the governor.

He turned to William and said, “ I need you to keep up with this.”

William shook his head for yes.

Wes said, “Red a capful every two hours for pain. The green every hour to stop infections. The green a sedative every four hours. We are going to keep him alive and sedated for at three days.”

The first lady was screaming and convulsing.

Wes said, “We must clean the governor up and change his bed linen.”

Wes looked down at the floor at all the governor’s blood he said, “Clean up his blood.”

William said, “I understand.”

Wes said, “He needs blood. What is his type?”

The security aide said, “The same as me.”

Wes said to William see if you can find out and get some volunteers.”

The security aide said, “I told you we have the same blood.”

The security staff was watching their boss.

Wes said, “I don’t want to give him your blood.”

The housekeepers came and saw all the blood.

They hurried and cleaned the blood and changed the linen while Wes held the governor.

The first lady was still screaming.

Wes was use to the screaming for hours because of the little girl.

The security staff watched Wes calmness.

The security arrested the second nurse and the doctor.

They locked them in separate undisclosed rooms.

Wes sat and calmly wrote in the governor’s file.

Once he finished he washed his hands and walked over to the conscious first lady.

He gently touched her and said, “Thelma I need you to ride this horse like you rode to see John Obersteen. I will be with you all the way.”

Wes went and dropped a capful of the herbal pain relief in her mouth.

He patted her head and held her hand for nearly a half hour until the herb took over.

He gave her a large dose of the penicillin.

Wes went back into the botched up surgery and clean the wounds and found another bullet still in Thelma.

The security staff watched.

Wes gave her the herb for infections.

Wes sat and crossed his legs and wrote in her chart.

He asked William to send a message to Dr. Obersteen, that the bullets were removed and now they are in critical care.

We sat with them for three days.

He heard their children crying outside the doors for their parents.

Every hour Wes was taking their vitals and changing their bandages. He was writing in their charts.

William was there with him.

He requested a cot to be brought in there for him.

Wes made sure there was fresh clean water.

He had a cabinet filled with his requested medical supplied were brought in and re-stocked everyday.

Wes sent Dr. Obersteen a telegram to make him a batch of the pain herbs and have William to send them by military escort.

Wes knew Dr. Obersteen would be leaving in a few days and the amount of the herbs should last for nearly three weeks, which would give him time to get home and make more.

He trusted no one but William’s father.

He just needed one of them to become conscious.

Wes kept the room sterile.

He kept detail records.

The security watched his ever move.

Wes did not address the security aide.

He used his blood for the governor’s transfusions.

One of the female staff members had the same blood type as the first lady.

Wes used her blood for the transfusion.

She asked Wes could he put in a good word for her to get an extra day off.

Everyone laugh.

Wes did not laugh.

Wes gained a reputation for the caring doctor who does not laugh.

The governor children were outside the door crying.

Wes was asleep on his cot between the governor and his wife.

The governor could hear his children and struggle to from underneath the sedation.

He opened his eyes and saw Wes asleep on a cot.

Wes sleeping at the foot of the cot so he could look in his patients faces.

The governor whispered, “Wes.”

William’s father who was sitting near the governor in a chair and covered by a blanket heard the governor and raised his head.

William saw the governor’s eyes on Wes.

Wes told everyone to be quiet.

William Sr. leaned forward and said, “Governor.”

The governor tried to turn his head but he was drifting back off into sleep.

He said, “Children.”

William ran over to Wes and woke him.

He whispered, “Governor is awake.”

Wes said he did not want anyone to know the governor was awake until he had strength.

Wes looked at William and then looked at the governor.

The governor’s eyes were opening and closing.

Wes got up and walked over to David and took his vitals.

He checked his bandages and wounds.

David’s eyes were closed, but he said, “My kids.”

Wes said, “The next time you wake up.”

David went back to sleep and slept for two days.

Wes was thinking he had one week of the herbs left.

When Dr.Obersteen send him the pain herbs David and Thelma may not have infections or small ones that can be handle with penicillin.

He was giving them penicillin daily.

Thelma had a very high fever for several days.

Wes was very worried.

Everyone could see he was afraid.

He battled the fever for several days until it broke.

Dr. Obersteen sent a telegram to Wes, “Batched was made and William took it to the military. William

Will bring the batch of pain herbs. Emma decided to stay and helped out.\*\*\*Joshua came back.\*\*\*Military.”

William’s father ran and brought the telegram to Wes.

Wes read the telegram over and over that Joshua was back.

Wes looked up to the ceiling and said,”Thank You God. You knew we needed something.”

Wes heard his name whispered.

He and William looked and it was Thelma.

William was sitting in the chair next to David.

William looked at Wes to see if she was ok.

Wes turned and stood.

He walked over to Thelma and patted her head.

She looked up at Wes and said, “I rode.”

Wes bent down over her and cried.

He said, “You rode that horse with me again.”

She heard the children and whispered,”Please.”

Wes looked at her and said, “One minute.”

Wes walked over to David and checked on him.

David was still unconscious.

Wes looked at William, who was standing at the door.

William opened the door.

The security men looked.

William’s wife looked.

The children were on the floor looked up.

No one knew what was wrong.

William bent down and smiled.

He said, “You can see your mother for one minute. Your father is still asleep. You cannot touch your mother yet.”

The youngest girl said, “Will she break?”

William said, “We don’t want her to.”

William escorted the children along with his wife and the security aides.

He children walked passed their father to their mother.

Thelma slightly opened her eyes and whispered, “I love you.”

She went back to sleep.

The children had not seen their parents in nearly two weeks.

They stood and looked at their mother.

Wes said, “Children.”

They turned and saw their father’s eyes opened.

Lydia was so happy she was jumping up in air.

Wes said, “Only a minute.”

Th children ran to their father and he whispered, “Love you.”

He went to sleep.

William mother escorted the children back upstairs.

Wes said, “William please send a telegram at the city hospital and say they are out of critical care.”

William said, “You don’t want to say the governor and the first lady?”

Wes looked at them and said, “No. Too many enemies. Let them think the worst until they are caught.”

Dr. Obersteen received the telegram his first day on the job.

He smiled.

He had strength to look for a house for he and Emma with a room for Joshua when he visits.

Dr. Obersteen registered Emma’s divorce.

By the end of the week, he found a large house with large yards.

He thought they could entertain her family whenever they chose to visit.

He knew, he and Emma need to marry quick.

He suspected she might be pregnant.

He smiled.

He said, “All of my life I never wanted any children, until now. Until Joshua. Thank You God.”

Wes was standing taking the governor’s vitals.

The security man opened the door and said, “Doc Wes can you come here?”

Wes looked at the security man and looked around at the sleeping governor and the first lady.

He put down his chart and looked back at the governor and his wife.

Wes turned and looked at the security man.

The security man nodded.

He saw William.

He saw movement and he saw Joshua.

Wes ran to Joshua and got on his knees.

Joshua said, “Hey Wes.”

Wes hugged Joshua and said, “I am so glad to see you.”

Joshua said, “No you’re not. You kept me sleep for two weeks.”

William and Wes laughed.

The security aide walked down the hall and saw “William and the little boy.

He walked over and said to Wes. “Who is this?”

Wes said, “Joshua.”

The security aide said, “The boy who was sick?”

Wes said, “Yes.”

The security aide turned and walked away.

He went to the basement where they were holding, the doctor and the second.

He went to his desk and the door opened.

The security staff located the first nurse who worked at the hospital with the doctor.

She was sure she would not go to jail.

The security aide said, “Your name is Sylvia West?”

She said, “That’s right.”

The security aide said, “You are being charged in the attempted murder of the governor and his wife.”

She very flippedly said, “I’m not going to jail for that”

The security aide said, “No you won’t go to jail at all.”

She smirked.

The security aide said, “You will hang.”

She fainted.

He told the security staff to take her to jail until her trial.

The second nurse was not a nurse but a woman who worked at the hospital as a cook.

She was recruited by the first woman to be a part of the plot against the governor and the first lady.

The governor’s children were at the top of the stairs and said, “Who is that boy?”

Joshua turned and looked at them.

William bent down and said, “Joshua. You want to meet the governor’s children?”

Joshua said, “Yes.”

William gave Wes the herbal pain therapy and took Joshua by his hand and introduced him to the governor’s children and to his mother and father.

Wes hugged the bottle of herbs and watched Joshua.

Wes said, “I needed to see your power. Thank You God.”

Joshua stayed in Wes room for a week.

He played with the governor’s children everyday.

The governor’s swollen body had decreased tremendously.

Wes had the governor sitting up in the bed and drinking vegetable broth.

Wes allowed him to see his children n for a hour per day.

Wes would spend that hour with Joshua.

Wes was testing Joshua to see if he was back.

After two and a half weeks, Wes felt the governor was strong enough for him to take Joshua back home and make the herbs they needed.

Wes told William Jr., the routine.

Wes told William, no one in the room alone with the governor and his wife.

Wes about to leave.

The governor was whispering to William.

William rushed out the room and Wes looked and waited until he returned.

William handed Wes an envelope.

Wes said, “I can’t take that.”

He picked up Joshua waiting outside the rooms.

The governor’s children said good bye to Joshua.

Joshua and Wes went home.

Wes said, “Need the railroad.”

Joshua laughed.

He laid in the wagon and played with his train.

Wes thought over his work and the cases.