The slim rowdy woman could not sleep all night.

She was balled up in the bed and in a fetal.

The younger doctor noticed her sleep position but really did not care about her mental or emotional state, because he hated her.

The slim rowdy woman never had anyone say they hated her. She thought through the night of all the people she ran into in her life. She thought about the people she stole from, swindle from, beat and lied on but none of them said they hated her.

She cried all night.

The younger doctor heard her crying but he did not care.

He tossed in the chair and pulled the blanket up to his neck and went to sleep. As he drifted into sleep he thought maybe she never been cleaned and sleep in a bed before, And he heard Betsy’s voice saying, “Stop. You do not know what made that way.”

He said out aloud,”And I don’t care.” Kissed the image of Betsy and went to sleep.

The slim rowdy woman heard him and peeped from her covers at him and continued to cry.

The slim rowdy woman could not wait until the morning to get out the room.

Finally, she saw the dawn coming through the window.

She jumped up and put on her clothes.

The younger doctor woke and saw her fastening her belt in the last loop.

He flipped over on the other side and said “Make sure you pay everybody today so they can get the supplies soon.”

He fell back to sleep.

The slim rowdy woman looked at the younger doctor and said, “I don’t know who to pay.”

The younger doctor was asleep.

The slim rowdy woman walked out the room and slammed the door.

The younger doctor pulled the cover from his face and ran to the bed and fell on it.

Then he thought and sat in the bed and smelled her side and it smell clean.

She was standing in the door looking at him.

He looked at her.

She walked pass him and got the wad of money and his list.

She held the list in the air to let him know she had it.

She walked out the room with the younger doctor sitting in the bed and being unapologetic to her.

The younger doctor laid on his stomach and said, “Bed. Betsy got a bed. She got mattress too.”

The slim rowdy woman closed the door and held her right hand over her mouth and began to wail.

The younger doctor held his head up and looked at the floor and assumed the shadow was the slim woman and said,”Her.”

The front desk clerk and the woman from the Hot baths were watching the slim rowdy woman.

They felt sorrow for her.

After ten minutes the slim rowdy woman blew her nose on her dress and wiped her face with the bottom of the dress.

The front desk clerk rolled his eyes and said to the Hot baths woman, “When you are just about to feel sorry for her.”

The slim rowdy woman was passing the desk and the Hot baths woman touched the front desk clerk.

The front desk clerk shut up.

The front desk clerk and the Hot baths woman watched the sobbing slim rowdy woman pass them.

The slim rowdy woman walked out the hotel and sat on the front porch and leaned her head on the rail and as a child grabbed the rail.