The soldiers at the brook laid on their stomachs.

They heard the battery guns.

The soldier at the beginning of the brook, slithered to the end of his bushes and peeped through the brushes leaves and did not see any more movement along the brook.

He turned on his back and put down his rifle and took out both his guns and he thought about Bishop.

Bishop tried to teach him how to fire from any position.

The soldier thought, “I’m not that good.”

She ran behind the group of at least thirty men.

His eyes were not adjusted well for nighttime.

He knew he had to give the other two soldiers a chance to be prepared and he had to get back to his position in case there are more.

He bent down and ran with speed and shot and shot and shot.

He grabbed the guns of the six fallen and continued to run behind the remainder of the group.

The group was shooting in the dark, because it was so dark they could not see.

The soldier that was at the next mile marker, used his rifle and begin to shoot in the dark.

He heard falling.

He ran back in his bushes and got a flare he took from training.

He threw it on the path so they could see how many.

He counted the ones that fell.

Only five.

The first soldier saw the flare and knew it had to be a soldier.

He looked behind him and ran up the path to the other soldier.

He told the other soldier, “I believe more is coming. I don’t know if they are prepared for this. Get their guns and used it on them. Put out this flare.”

They put out the flare.

One of the assassins was moving and tried to laugh.

The second soldier kicked him in his wound.

The assassin began to cough.

The soldier got their guns and checked the ammunition.

The soldiers heard a cracking noise.

They ran to opposite side of the path in the brush.

They counted thirty horses coming through the back part of the brook.

They heard the gunfire from the cute house.

Joshua woke.

He lifted his head and sat up on his pallet.

The little girl was crying and said, “Joshua lay down.”

Joshua laid down.

Natalie was asleep on the sofa.

Joshua heard his friend crying and he crawled over to her.

He said, “You hurt?”

The little girl said. “Yes.”

Joshua felt for her hand and he laid beside her and held her hand.

Wes was by the coal pile.

He was popping up and down.

He would run to the side of the house and towards the front of the house and he would peep in the cute house for the three.

Wes knew with all the gunfire they should have been awake.

The soldiers surrounding the governor’s tent opened fire and shoot everything that moved.

The soldiers in the yard and around the cute house waited in their positions.

The soldiers that surrounded the governor’s tent re-loaded their guns and rifles.

The third soldier along the brook was able to shoot three and take their loaded guns.

The other soldier that kicked the assassin thought, “It is so many, how are they being paid?”

He thought about his bridge player that is now dead.

He said, “I’ll get yours for you.”

The horses were well trained they made no noise coming through the water of the brook.

The first soldier rose up out the bushes.

 He looked back and listened for horses.

He laid on his back and put several of the assassins’ guns on his stomach.

He began to fire upwards and he continued until all of his guns were emptied.

The next soldier fired until he was out.

The last soldier before the assassins got to the cute house threw his flare out in the path fell back into the bushes holding his chest and closed his eyes.

The soldiers at the cute house saw the flare and knew the soldier said in training if they ever saw that flare he was gone.

The two soldiers ran up the path to the flare and saw the soldier dead.

They begin to strip the guns from the fallen assassins.

The battery gun started again.

They ran back down the path and got on opposite sides of the path.

The first soldier was angry.

He was shooting through the bushes.

He was determined he was going to kill his number of the enemies.

He was not counting.

He was zigzagging through their horses.

He saw Bishop running through the enemies’ horses and he could never get it right.

He was shooting through the stampeding horses.

The soldier kept his mind on the guns he had.

The assassins began to fire upon him.

He fell and rolled over to the brook.

The captain could hear the much gunfire.

He did not move from his position. He was hoping the soldiers remembered what they were taught in training that week.

Several of the assassins rode down the brook to kill the soldier.

The soldier that was nearly a quarter of a mile up the path began to run in the wooded area to get to him.

The soldier cut across the back of the last horse riders.

He stood under heavy breathing and looked around the brook.

He saw the horses reflected over the brook.

He ran straight towards the three horse riders.

He jumped on the last horse and stabbed the assassin and threw him off the horse.

The other soldier was face down by the brook.

The other two assassins rode to the down soldier and pulled out their rifles and the other soldier was riding hard to catch the assassins.

He was close enough to the next assassin, without thinking, he jumped off his horse and grabbed the assassin around his neck and began to stab him as they fell off the horse and onto the ground.

The soldier continued to stab the assassin until he did not have any movement in his body.

The soldier stood up and ran as fast as he could behind the last assassin.

The down soldier was lying on his stomach.

The sound of the horse’s hoofs woke the down soldier.

The down soldier quickly turned onto his back and saw the horse and the figure on the horse.

The assassin was on his horse and rode to the down soldier and lifted his rifle and fired.

The down soldier could only see the fire from the rifle.

He fell off his horse.

The down soldier saw the shadow of the other soldier who was bent over.

He saw when the soldier fell.

The down soldier quickly crawled to the falling soldier.

When he reached the soldier, he turned him over, the soldier had a mouth full of blood and his eyes were opened.

The down soldier bowed his head.

He was still crying over his friend he met that night who sacrificed his life for him.

Bruce rode to the crying soldier and dismounted his horse and looked around.

He kneeled beside the soldier and looked upon his dead soldier.

Bruce put his hand on the soldier’s shoulder.

Bruce looked in the face of sorrow and grief.

The troop was walking through and counting the dead bodies.

The troop continued down the brook and counted the many bodies in the brook the group by the brook shot down with the help of the battery gun.

Bruce motioned to his soldiers.

The soldiers walked to the brook and stooped down and looked in the dead face of their fellow.

Bruce motioned for the soldiers to walk the crying soldier out to the path.

Another soldier brought a sheet and Bruce took the sheet and covered his soldier.

The captain bowed his head and cried over his dead soldier.

His troop watched him.

Bruce stood and put his hands behind his back and embraced the rising sun.

He said, “God I submit to you.”

He turned and saw his men watching him.

Bruce looked around and saw the bodies of the last two assassins.

He walked to the closest assassin and turned him over.

Bruce looked at him in his face.

A soldier ran with a white sheet to cover the assassin.

Bruce took the sheet and threw it on the ground.

Bruce was letting his troop not to show the dead assassins any civility.

The captain said, “I know him.”

The troop looked at Bruce.

The captain walked to the path and he looked up and down the path.

The captain had his hands behind his back.

He said, “Medals.”

He mounted his horse and rode behind his men to the next town.

They saw the three soldiers at the brook.

The captain dismounted his horse and saw the evil mother and father tied and lying under their wagon.

He saw the little boy and the little girl crying and the newest soldier patting them.

The troop was dragging the bodies out the brook.

The soldiers saw a few that were barely alive on the other side of the brook.

They said. “Captain.”

The captain was looking at the little boy and the little girl and he thought about Joshua.

The captain said, “The rules of war.”

One of the soldiers said, “This is not war, but treason.”

The troop looked back to the captain.

The captain looked at the soldier and said, “Get the enemies and bound their wounds and take them to the post.”

The soldier s did not want to, but they had to.

The captain looked at the three soldiers and said, “Well done.”

One of the soldiers asked, “Sir. How did we do?”

The captain said, “Well.”

The captain looked at the soldier who wanted to kill the wounded assassins and said, “Soldier Newsom

Walk with me.”

The soldier looked at his troop.

They looked at him.

The captain stood and looked Newsom in his face.

The captain said, “Process these civilians, with the crimes of the assassins. Find the relatives of the little children and take them to the relatives.”

Soldier Newsom looked around the captain at the evil parents and he looked back at the little children.

The captain leaned forward and whispered, ”I do not want these children to grow up with killings and destruction from us. Get the children out of this and you come back and get their belongings.”

Newsom said, “Yes sir.”
He walked to the children and reached for the little boy and the little girl’s hand.

The children gave the soldier their hands.

He looked at the soldier and said, “I need to borrow a horse until I get back.”

The new soldier went and got his horse.

Newsom bent down and said, “Do you know where your relatives live?”

The little boy and the little girl shrugged their shoulders for no.

The little girl said, “Cam we?”

She put her hand up to whisper.

Newsom leaned over and the little girl said something.

Her little brother grinned and nodded his head.

The soldier said, “Do you know where?”

The little boy said, “We can find them.”

The little boy pulled off his shirt to turn it inside out.

The entire troop saw all the scars on the little boy.

The mother and the father were under the wagon watching the little boy.

They knew he did it on purpose for the soldiers to see his horrific abuse.

Newsom did not turn around but said, “Captain?”

The captain did not ay anything. He turned and looked at the mother and the father who was trying to hide behind his wife.

The captain said to Newsom, “I gave you an order.”

Newsom and the new soldier who was a friend of Clara’s beau put the children on the horse.

Newsom said, “I’ll return the horse. Is the town cleaned up?”

The new soldier looked at the other soldiers and said, “I don’t know.”

He looked at the little children and said, “We are going to play a game. How long you can keep your eyes closed until you get to the house.”

The children looked at him.

The new soldier said, “Ok.”

The children said, “Ok”

The little girl slid off the horse and said, “We are hungry. I want some oats.”

The new soldier ran behind the little girl.

She slowed up when she got by her parents and stuck her tongue out.

She ran to the horses’ feed bag.

The captain said, “What?”

One of the soldiers walked to him and said, “The parents did not feed the children. They started eating the horses’ feed. The bag is nasty and filthy but when the children wanted us to eat the oats. They were clean and delicious.”

The captain and the troop looked at the sergeant.

He shrugged his head and the other soldier said, “It’s the truth.”

The captain was looking at the evil parents.

The little girl was waving her arms and stumping.

She walked to the captain.

He bent down, she said, “Sir I wanted you all to taste the delicious oats, but there is no more.”

The captain patted her on her head and said, “There’s nothing for you to eat. We can provide you food.”

The little girl said, “They busy going to meet with the devil late at night and does not make us any food.”

The captain knew he heard the little girl.

He stared at the little girl. He realized she was telling him what her parents were.

 He looked at her and patted her on the head.

The whole troop looked at the father and the mother.

The father said, “What did she say?”

The mother said, “I don’t know, what she said that cause all those soldiers to look up here at us.”

Newsom said,”Captain?”

The captain said, “Newsom, you have your orders.”

The newest soldier put the little girl on the horse.

The little girl and the little stared at the evil mother and the evil father.

The little girl stuck out her tongue to them.

The mother was trying to get up.

The captain said, “Get the wagon and put them in it.”

The soldiers were walking to their house.

The mother and the father braced themselves.

The soldiers put the evil mother and the evil father in the wagon.

A thought came to the captain when he saw the evil father and the evil mother with the black robes.

The captain began to walk the grounds of their house with the three soldiers that were stationed at the brook.

The captain said, “You did an outstanding job.”

They went into the house and searched the house and found the satanic stuff.

They walked around the house and searched their outdoor sheds.

Bruce thought, “Joshua and the little girl could really help these children.”

The soldier rode the children into town.

The neighbors were covering the bodies of the enemies.

Newsom saw it before he got to the main street.

He told the little boy and the little girl, “Close your eyes. I am not patient and kind right now.”

The little boy and the little girl closed their eyes.

The captain stood back from the house and said, “Burn it.”

The mother stood up in the wagon and tried to yell no.

One of the soldiers pushed her down in the wagon.

One of the soldiers was trying to be nice to them.

The other soldiers watched him.

He walked to the captain and said, “Where to put the dead bodies.”

The captain said, “In the wagon.”

The soldier looked at the evil mother and the evil father and said, “They are in the wagon.”

The captain turned and looked at the soldier and said, “What is your objection. Bruce said I know who you are.”

The corporal stared at the captain.

The captain did not say anything else.

The corporal stood face to face with the captain.

The evil father and the evil mother were snickering.

One of the troop’s soldier passed by the wagon and hit the mother in her head with his fist.

She said ,”Ouched,” and fell over on her husband.

He continued to their house with fuel to burn it down.

The sergeant walked over to the corporal and said, “You better stand down now. It is no way in hell you can walk out of this.”

The corporal turned and saw all the troop was looking at him.

The captain said, “Your resignation letter better be on my desk when I return. I grew up as a Christian and I know the magnitude evil with this situation could only be birth in hell and executed by the devil’s agents. I am not afraid of you. Sergeant.”

The sergeant escorted the corporal back down the brook.

The troop was watching.

The evil mother and the evil father were watched.

The corporal hissed at the sergeant.

The sergeant stared at him.

The corporal turned and flew pass the other troop members and exited at the cute house.

He cleared out his tent and put his resignation letter to one of the office soldiers and signed it with a pentagram.

Foster looked at it and said, “Sign with your official name.

He gave it back to the corporal.

The corporal said, “All of you will be sorry.”

He hissed at the soldiers.

Foster said, “Sorry is my friends dead and wounded because of your evils. I am covered and protected by the Blood of JESUS the Christ. So hiss yourself.”

Foster handed the corporal a pen.

The corporal signed his name and handed the pen back to Foster.

Foster, who was emotionless stared at the corporal. He looked at the signature.

Foster looked into the eyes of pure evil and said, “The pen is blessed. It is covered in the Blood of JESUS the Christ. It will hunt you for the rest of your life.”

The corporal threw the pen down and stomped out the tent.

The sentries watched him.

Foster walked out the tent and stood and waited for the corporal to be escorted off the post.

The corporal rode into the town and went to the hotel.

Foster told one of the sentries, “Change clothes and follow him. Alert the troops he is in the town.”

The sentry said, “Yes sir.”

The sentry left the post and found, Danny and told them about the corporal.

Danny said, “This is a mess.”

Richard said, “That is why some battles are hard and why we lose some, because of them and their evil working with the evil desires of the devil.”

One of the sergeants had a note pad and a pencil. He walked to the captain and said, “Sir from the brook area there are ninety one dead and these nine that are wounded. Great feelings Captain.”

The captain looked back at the wounded and said, “Put them in the wagon with the witches. You know how to process the dead.”

The sergeant looked at the house and then the captain.

The captain walked and mounted his horse.

He and six men rode the length of the town.

They turned and rode back to town and went from street to street searching for dead bodies.

The soldiers who were assigned to the little house stared at the prisoners with a blank look.

When Newsom reached the town, the little boy and the little girl’s eyes were closed.

He saw horses wandering the streets.

He saw the older man who lived at the beginning of the town trying to catch a horse.

Newsom jumped off the horse and told the children, “Stay.”

He ran and caught the horse.

The older man was laughing and said, “I lost my horses and wagons. I have been walking to work for over a year.”

Newsom said, “There are a lot of horses here. I would go home and lock him in and give him some food and water. He won’t go no here and come back and get as many of these horses as you can before we claim all of them.”

The older man said, “I’ll be late for work.”

The soldier said, “You continue to be poor.”

The little girl said, “Ask him where our teacher lives.”

The older man looked at the children and said, “They are lost?”

The soldier was getting back on the horse when he saw a beautiful black stallion trotting down the street.

Newsome jumped off the horse and the older man tied the horse to Newsom horse and they both ran behind the black stallion.

Newsome and the older man were holding onto the horse and fussing about who the ownership of the horse and the children screamed and several horses were running wild down the street.

Newsome nor the older man turned the black stallion loose, but ran out the path of the loose horses.

They looked at each other when the horses passed.

Newsome said, “We will split the horses.”

The older man said, “Deal.”

Newsome said, “You keep the horses and feed them. I will pay you each month.”

The older man said, “Deal.”

The older man was so excited. He was jumping for joy.

He said, “That evil banker took everything I had, when I couldn’t pay and my wife and kids left, because I couldn’t feed them and went and stayed in the capital with her aunt.”

He leaned forward and said, “Younger woman.”

Newsom said, “Where do you live?”

The little boy and the little girl pointed and said that way.

Newsom said, “I told you’ll to keep your eyes closed.”

The little girl said, “Somebody had to tell you the horses were coming like now.”

She and her brother screamed.

Newsome jumped back and caught a speckle brown horse.

The older man was rubbing his hands together.

Newsom gave the man the horse.

The little boy said, “Can you see if there some food?”

Newsom looked in the saddle and pulled out a wad of money.

He and the older man mouths flew open.

The older man said, “We split everything.”

Newsom said, “Not the money.”

Newsom reached the little a piece of beef jerky.

He said, “Share with your sister.”

He and the older man was fussing about splitting the money.

The little boy said, “There might be some money in these saddles.”

Newsom looked at the little boy.

The older man looked at the little boy.

The older man and Newsom ran to the two horses and the older man was hitting at Newsome.

Newsom stood and watched.

The older man opened the saddles and saw a wad of money.

Newsom bit his lips and spit.

The older man went to the second horse and there was a wad in money in the saddle.

The older man was peeping and watching out for the neighbors and to see if anyone was looking.

Newsom said, “Take the horses home. “

The children said, “Where does our teacher lives?”

The older man was so excited he was fumbling.

He held his hand up to his chin and said, “On the street with the school.”

Newsom said, “Here. You better not say a word.”

The older man said, “I want my wife and sons back. I have been so lonely and poor. They tried to break me and send me out of this town. God gave me enough strength every day to hold on.”

The older man began to cry.

Newsom said, “All of that is fine. But you better not double cross me.”

The crying older man said, “I’m not a bad person only a poor man.”

The little girl said, “God gave you the horses and the money so you can get your family back.”

The little boy said, “Like he sent the soldiers to get us from our evil father and mother.”

The little boy finished eating his beef jerky and said, “Is there anymore?”

Newsom said, “Nall.”

Newsom was watching the older man to see if he was a honest man or a thief.

The little boy bowed his head down and began crying and cracked one eye open and looked at Newsom.

Newsom said, “Shut up boy.”

The little girl ate her last bite of the beef jerky and laughed.

Newsom said, “If I catch anymore horses where do I meet you?”

Newsom jumped on the horse and trotted down the street.

The children were looking at the horses standing on the street.

They looked at Newsom.

Newsom was thinking about the older man.

Newsom said, “I see the horses, but I have to get you’ll to your teacher.”

The children yelled, “Yeah.”

The children pointed and said, “This is the street of our school.”

The soldier saw blood.

He said, “Close your eyes now.”

The little boy and the little girl closed their eyes.

Clara and Laura were holding Mellissa and running home with their night gowns on.

The soldier yelled, “Stop.”

Laura and Clara and Mellissa stopped and looed Newsome.

Marc ran to see why Laura, Mellissa and Clara stopped.

He had his gun drawn.

He saw Newsom.

Newsom looked at Marc.

Mellissa with a voice of a child said, “Hello Jason and Alice.”

Jason and Alice opened their eyes and started laughing.

Clara walked to the horse with a puzzle look on her face.

The little boy was waving vigorous at Clara.

He was so happy to see Clara.

Marc and Newsom looked at the little boy who was so happy to see Clara.

Clara said, “What? Why?”

Marc walked over to the horses.

He patted the additional horse.

Newsom said, “I don’t know all, but the parents are going to prison.”

The little boy and the little girl opened their mouths in excited surprise.

Newsom said, “The captain asked them if they had any relatives and said you. So he told me to bring them to you.”

Clara was stunned.

The little boy said, “Miss Clara you don’t want us?”

The little girl said, “Please Miss Clara. The soldiers set us free and brought us to you. Please.”

Laura heard the children.

Mellissa was wrestling with Laura to get to the children.

Laura said, “Get the damn children and get into the house.”

Clara staring at the little boy and the little girl and said, “They are not damn, but truly blessed. You know your mother and father are evil and even though they are going to prison I have to fight them over you everyday.”

The children were still crying.

Marc said, “The sting of rejection.”

He looked at Clara and said, “Clara GOD put this in your lap because he trust you.”

The little girl was sniffing and said, “You can fight them Clara, we are little children we can’t fight them. I prayed to God for someone who can beat them. It’s you Miss Clara.”

Marc was about to cry.

Newsom looked at Marc.

The little boy had his face in his hand and was crying so hard that his shoulders were shaking.

Mellissa said, “Come children.”

Newsom looked and said, “A true teacher.”

He got off the horse and reached for the little boy and Marc reached for the little girl.

Clara stood in the street.

The horses stood with her.

The soldiers walked the crying children in the house and Mellissa ran to them.

She said, “We are going to have so much fun.

Laura looked at the scarred children.

She walked behind the soldiers and locked the door.

Mellissa held the children’s hands.

Clara was still standing in the street.

Marc touched Clara’s arm.

Clara said, “I have to see about Mellissa, teach the children and do my reports for the governor.”

Marc said, “They need help. JESUS is saying of all the people on earth you are the one HE chose to trust these precious lives to.”

Clara said, “Their parents are witches. I have to fight them all day. Every day. Look what they did to Mellissa and they killed Mellissa’s husband.”

Newsom touched his gun and said, “Shot them. Exodus 22:18.”

Clara said, “I am a teacher, I am poor. I can’t take in these kids.”

Newsom bit his lip and spit.

Marc looked at him.

Joseph walked over.

Marc and Joseph looked at him.

Newsom went into his pocket and came out with a wad of money.

Marc stuttered and said, “Where you get that?”

Newsom reached Clara the wad of money.

Clara had to use both hands to hold the wad.

Clara stood and stared.

Newsom turned to Marc and Joseph and said, “It was in the saddle of the horse.”

Marc turned and started running behind the horses.

Joseph watched.

March went into a saddle and came out with a wad of money.

Joseph said, “That’s government money.”

Clara saw the wad of money.

Newsom tied the two horses to Mellissa’s light and walked to a horse and caught it.

Laura flew out the door and closed it.

She looked around.

Newsom went into the saddle and pulled out a wad of money.

Laura reached for the money.

Newsom held it to his chest.

Joseph said, “You can be court martial for that.”

Newsom looked at Laura who was all on him.

Newsom said, “Come on court martial. I am not stealing from my country but taking back from hired killers. Who has to pay for what they have done to my fellow soldiers they killed.”

Newsom peeled off a bill and gave it to Laura.

Laura screeched with excitement.

Joseph went back across the street.

March was running behind the horses.

He caught two more horses and the horses had wads of money.

Newsom yelled and said bring me those horses.

Marc looked at Newsom and went behind the horses and counted his money.

He yelled.

Joseph was thinking about the battle on the street.

He did not know what happened with his troop.

Laura yelled and pointed and told Newsom,”There’s another right there.”

Newsom was trying to put up his money.

Laura said, “I’ll hold it for you.”

Newsom said, “Hell no!!.”

Laura looked at Newsom and said, “I’m offended.”

Newsom said, “Be offended. I don’t know you.”

Laura said, “You can get to know me.”

Joseph was squatting and looking back at how excited Laura was over money.

Newsom,”Talking about court martial. I ‘ll plead guilty and don’t pay no lawyer. This is going to pad my retirement and start my businesses.”

Laura was looking out for the horses.

She heard Newsom talking but she heard him say, “Businesses.”

She turned and looked at Newsom.

Newsom walked over to Laura and peeled another bill to her.

She screeched with excitement.

Marc walked over to Newsom and said, “We got seventeen horses in the back yard. From those three horses I got three thousand dollars. “

Newsom said, “They were paid a thousand dollars to kill soldiers?”

Newsom pointed at the three horses.

Marc walked over to the horses and brought the three horses to Newsom who tied them up with the others.

The older man rode in town and saw all the horses.

He said, “Your captain is riding over this town.”

Newsom was counting his money. He looked at the older man.

The older man said, “I passed him and six soldiers coming here.”

Newsom was looking at the older man while he was counting the money.

Laura ran up to Newsom and reached her hand out.

Newsom peeled another bill Laura.

Laura was grinning.

Newsom reached and took a bill back.

He made a mistake and peeled off two bills instead of one.

He looked at Laura.

Laura puffed out her mouth and stumped away from Newsom.

Newsom did not look at Laura but reached her the bill back.

Laura heard the bill and ran back to Newsom and grinning and shaking her head.

Newsom looked at her.

The older man said, “She will take every penny look how excited she is.”

Newsom looked at Laura who was sitting on Mellissa’s steps counting her four bills and grinning.

Laura was thinking, “A dress for me a dress for Mellissa and a dress for Clara. And a new pair of shoes for me!!”

The older man said, “I know what I am talking about that’s what my wife did to me. That’s how we ended up with my sons.”

Clara opened the front door and said, “Where those horses Laura?”

Laura was not interested and pointed and said, “Around here and there,” moving her hands.

Clara said, “There’s a thousand dollars in the wads.”

Laura jumped up and began to run after the horses.

Newsom said, “You’re going to scar the horses.”

Laura caught a horse. She patted the horse and calm the horse. Then she went into the saddle and came out with a wad of money.”

She looked at Newsom and tried to walk dignified and peeled him off a bill.

Newsom said, “You think I won’t take it?”

Newsom took the bill and Laura slapped him on his rear and giggled and ran and gave the wad to Clara.

Newsom yelled, “I like that.” And wiggle his butt.

The older man was looking around and started counting the horses and said, “We got six horses and how much cash?”

Newsom said, “You can have three horses and no cash. You better get yours before all these nosey people beat you to what God has for you.”

He looked at Joseph and knew Joseph needed money to help his family out. He knew Joseph wanted to go to school to become a medical doctor. He was about to be too old to go to school.

Newsom said, “Joseph, 2 Kings 7:8.”

Joseph went in the backyard and got his bible and sat on the back porch and read 2 Kings 7:3-20.

He looked at the seventeen horses in Ida’s backyard.

He walked back a half hour later and continued his work.

The two men that Clara gave the torch light to tipped down the street.

The older man watched them.

They were talking to themselves.

Laura saw the men.

Clara saw the men.

They spoke and said, “Rough night.”

Laura and Clara said, “Yes sir.”

The men were looking at the horses and one of the men said, “Can we have one of these horses. I mean a piece.?”

The older man offered them the horses Newsom had.

Newsom eased his money inside of his shirt.

He looked at the older man.

The two men watched Newsom.

Newsom gave him his two horses.

The men were so happy and thankful.

The other man said, “Whoa, look at all of those horses.”

Marc turned and looked, because when he heard the older man say the captain was riding through the town he wanted to do some work. Because he the captain believed in the spoils of war going to the government.

Ida knew something was up with the horses.

She was watching Marc and Joseph from the back window.

She and the children had come out the cellar with the coal and.

She cooked the children breakfast and the children went to bed.

Ida was watching from the kitchen window.

She was thinking.

Ida went to the side window and slightly raised it.

Joseph had very good hearing, he heard the window and watched Ida.

She had not seen Newsom before and was intrigued.

Ida watched the older man talking to Newsom.

When one of the men said to Marc, “Can we get a couple more horses?”

Marc looked back at Joseph.

Joseph said, “If you must, get the ones out the back yard.”

Ida rushed to the window and said, “Those are my horses.”

The older man looked back and said, “Your captain.”

Newsom ran to several horses and caught them and gave the money to Laura who was running behind him.

Clara said to the older man, “You don’t need any money because they are not going to give you any of theirs.”

The man looked at Clara and tied up the horses and ran to several horses and got the money.

Laura was on Newsom back.

Newsom said, “Girl you better not double cross me.”

Laura grinned and said, “What will you do?”

Newsom said, “Wait until my off day.”

Laura grinned and bent over laughing.

Newsome said, “I am not generous and I am counting these horses.”

Joseph said, “Ida the captain is here so you tell him the horses in the governor’s mother-in-law’s backyard belongs to you.”

Joseph turned to the two men and said, “The captain is on his way. You can ask him.”

Laura and Newsom got to six horses.

Newsom said, “Go.”

Laura ran home with their money and Newsom money.

She and Clara ran in the house.

Newsom was standing at the horses.

The older man made it to a fourth horse plus the three horses he had.

He hid the money and was pulling the horses across the street and not looking but grinning and he was so happy.

He heard a horse and turned and looked at the captain.

The captain looked at the man.

The man did not know what to say.

Newsom was still, hoping the captain would go away and not see him.

The captain said, “What are you doing?”

Newsom was looking straight as if the captain did not see him.

The captain squinted his eyes and knew Newsom was up to something.

Laura and Clara were thinking.

Laura opened the door with a cup of coffee and was walking towards Newsom blowing on the coffee.

Newsom was trying to fan Laura back with his hand.

Laura looked at Newsom and looked at the captain and ran into the house and locked the door.

Newsom tried not to look at the captain.

The captain said, “Tomorrow Newsom at seven am.”

Newsom turned his head and bit his lip and spit.

The six men with the captain were watching Newsom.

The captain turned was about to address the older man pulling the four horses.

The captain turned to Newsom and dismounted his horse and stood in Newsom face and said, “Did you spit at me?”

Newsom said, “No sir.”

The captain said, “What was that?”

Newsom said, “A bad habit sir.”

Bruce said, “You damn right.”

Bruce looked at the house and saw the little boy and the little girl in the window smiling and drinking something.

The captain said, “Is this the teacher’s house.”

Newsom said, “Yes sir.”

Bruce stared at Newsom and walked to Mellissa’s house and knocked on the door.

Bruce could hear the little boy and the little girl say, “It’s the captain.”

Clara tipped to the front door in her nightgown and unlocked the door.

The little boy and the little girl ran to the door and smiled and said, “Hello.”

The captain looked at Clara and said, “I want to enter.”

Clara looked at the captain and his grand attitude.

She was trying to give Laura a chance to hide the money in their bags.

They did not tell Mellissa nor the children about the money, because children tell what they see.

Clara looked the captain up and down.

The captain looked at Clara and knew what she was looking at.

Clara thought, “Oh God I need help!!! Please. Please. Please.”

Thoughts started coming to Clara about her wonderful beau.

The captain stood and looked at Clara. She had an attractive face, but she was just an inch too thick for him. Besides he is getting divorce and will marry the only woman he loves.

Laura walked in the living room and saw Bruce and how Clara was looking at him.

Laura turned and walked back in the kitchen and sat with Mellissa.

The little boy and the little girl were at the window watching the horses.

Bruce walked through the house and looked at how nice was.

Bruce said,”Is this your house? “

Clara was still looking at Bruce’s anatomy.

The little boy said, “She’s our substitute teacher.”

Bruce looked at the little boy and bowed.

The little boy and the little girl giggle.

Bruce looked the kitchen and saw Mellissa and Laura sitting at the kitchen table.

Brue looked at Clara and said, “I asked you a direct question.”

Clara looked down at her nightgown and said, “Pardon me. I know you were busy last night. We been back about an hour. We were hiding…”

Clara saw the little boy and the little girl looking and listening.

Bruce looked back at the children.

Clara said, “We hid at Ida in the cellar with the coal. Well I did not I was at the back fence.”

She decided not to say anything else.

Bruce understood what she was saying.

He said, “I want you to give a statement.”

Clara looked at the window and blew.

The captain said, “Is Ida’s household safe?’

Clara was reliving the night and her shooting the men down.

Bruce watched her facial expressions and her eyes.

The little boy said, “That’s the way she looked when she said she had to fight our evil parents everyday for us.”

Bruce looked at the children.

Bruce was really getting ideas for his and Emma’s house.

Bruce walked into the kitchen and looked at Laura who turned her head.

He turned and looked at Mellissa, he realized Mellissa was acting as a child.

Bruce said, “What happened?”

Mellissa looked at Bruce and said, “Hello.”

Laura said, “The best we can guess, the night of the first attack we were hiding in this building…”

Laura started rubbing her forehead.

Bruce frowned and looked at Laura.

Laura said, “I’m sorry. I have that bad habit from childhood when I get upset. The building has this giant pentagram in it and she nodded at Mellissa and she ran into the building and stood in the middle of it and the result is this?’

The little boy and the little girl said, “That’s the building our father and mother go to meet the devil.”

The captain said,”Thank you.”

Laura said, “Mellissa’s husband died last year from an accident and she has been going through sorry and grief by herself.”

Mellissa took a sip of coffee and said, “Raymond.”

She did not have a child’s voice.

The captain looked at Mellissa and thought, “She has an attractive face and not thick. If I was not in love with Emma maybe her.”

The captain walked out the house.

He stood on the steps and stared at Newsom.

The six soldiers the captain left outside had a grand attitude like the captain.

They were watching Newsom and Joseph and Marc.

The man with the horses stood in the street.

The captain looked at his recorder and the recorder walked to the captain.

The captain walked out the yard and stood by Newsom and put on his gloves.

The captain said, “Come back to this house and get a statement from Clara, the substitute teacher.”

The captain looked at Newsom.

Newsom kept his head straight.

The captain said, “Get back to the post.”

Newsom said, “I have to return the sergeant’s horse.”

Newsom cut his eyes back at Mellissa’s house.

The captain said, “If the rest of us ain’t getting none what make you think you should?”

Newsom did not say anything.

The wagon passed with the evil father and mother and the nine wounded assassins.

Newsom looked at the wagon and said, “Sir.”

The captain looked at the witches and said, “Soldier Newsom you have your orders...”

Newsom bit his lips and was about to spit until he saw the captain and his six arrogant officers looking at him.

The captain said,”… you know the protocol. You cannot use deadly force on a prisoner unless they create a danger.”

The captain looked at Newsom.

Joseph looked at the captain and then Newsom.

The captain’s arrogant soldiers looked at Newsom.

Newsom was thinking so hard about his money he heard every word of the captain but did not understand what he meant. Was the captain telling him to kill the witches.

Newsom’s lust for his money was greater than the fleeting thoughts of the abusive witches.

You are to use deadly force if they escape.”

The mother and the father were tied in the wagon

The little children were looking out Mellissa’s window and saw their parents.

The little boy and the little girl waved by to their parents.

The witches saw Mellissa’s neighbor of their coven and tried to tell them something.

The twelve soldiers around the wagon stared at the banker and his wife.

The captain looked at the man with the horses and said, “Spoils of war.”

The older man said, “This is not technically war nor insurrection.”

The captain looked hard at the older man.

The older man said, “Navy.”

The captain said, “Fine take the horses and go ow, before I change my mind.”

The older man ran and got the other three horses and carried then away.

The captain turned and saw Newsom standing looking back at the house.

The captain shook his head.

The six arrogant soldiers with the captain was looking at Newsom.

Newsom was thinking about his money.

Newsom got on his horse and turned around and saw three horses.

He rode behind the three houses and caught them.

He went through the saddle bags and found the wad of money.

Newsom looked and saw the older man.

The older man saw Newsom.

Newsom looked back and rode to the older man.

The older man said, “This morning I wake up poor. Later this morning I have ten horses and six thousand dollars.”

Newsome said, “Well these three horses belong to me.”

Newsome rode fast to the brook, peeping at the town.

Newsome was thinking, “Six thousand. I have to get back there.”

Newsome rode back to the troop working at the brook.

The sergeant looked up from a body and saw Newsom.

Newsome got off the horse and ted it up.

The sergeant pointed and said, “I trained this fellow. What are we to do with their bodies. I know we notify their relatives through the newspapers.”

The sergeant looked at the house.

Newsom followed the sergeant’s eyes to the house.

The other troop members looked at the house.

One of the soldiers said, “That will save my back.”

The sergeant said, “Is that against our Christian faith?”

The other soldiers said, “Let the captain decide.”

The sergeant said, “Where is the captain?”

Newsom thought and said, “He’s in the town counting horses.”

Everyone looked at Newsom.

Newsom cut his eyes at the troop and said, “I mean bodies. Assassins.”

The soldiers were still looking at him.

The sergeant said to Newsom, “Do you know where he is?”

Newsom said, “Yeah.”

The sergeant said, “You go and find him and ask him what he wants to bury or burn the bodies of these ninety one assassins and traitors.”

The sergeant pointed his finger at Newsom and said, “You tell him exactly what I said.”

Newsom ran to the sergeant’s horse and the sergeant yelled, “You get your own horse, if horses are running through the town.”

All the soldiers laughed.

Newsome was thinking, “That is exactly what I am going back for.”

Then six horses ran by the troop and stopped at the brook and was drinking water.

The soldiers were amazed.

Newsom stopped the sergeant’s horse and was trying to get off the horse so fast, that he fell off the horse on his face.

Newsom was awaken by the new soldier.

Newsom sat on the ground.

He saw the troop had gotten the horses and was going through the saddles.

Newsom thought, “ I better get back to the town and get that money before they find out there is money in the saddles and say I knew about it that would be jail and court martial especially with that arrogant damn captain.”

Newsome jumped on the horse and flew.

He heard the sergeant called him.

Newsom saw seven horses eating grass.

He looked back and did not see any soldier.

He corralled the seven horses and went through the saddles and got the seven thousand dollars.

Newsom yelled and pointed towards the older man.

The older man turned and saw the horses. He ran down the road and caught the seven horses.

Newsom said, “I got ten horses.”

He older man said, “How much money do I got.”

Newsom said, “I told you …”

The older man said, “I know. I was trying to see if I could get some.”

Newsom said, “They found out about the money. If there is a back way into this town for you to get the money, then you need to find it. I am through.”

The older man was thinking.

Newsom flew down the road and into the town.

He looked around for the horses.

He saw Marc and Joseph and said, “They found out about the money. And they are coming.”

Joseph looked back at the captain.

Marc said, “The captain said the residents could have some of the horses.”

Joseph was scared and said, “The horses in Ida’s back yard.”

Newsom and Marc said, “You took the money.”

Newsom thought, “That was smart I wish I had thought about it.”

Marc ran to the captain and said, “Captain what about the horses in Ida’s backyard.”

He captain said, “Why those horses?”

The captain’s six arrogant soldiers looked at Marc.

Marc reeled his head back and said, “Because I don’t have to run behind any. And I have to sleep out there.”

The captain stared at Marc, who was always in line.

The captain remembered a time they fought in a battle and the enemies had cash on them and in their saddles.

He thought about the two traitors.

He turned to his men and said, “Where are the saddles of the assassins. His arrogant soldiers said, in the storage tent.

Marc was in panic mode.

The captain walked in the street and was looking at the assassins’ bodies.

He said, “They all came to kill the governor’s children.”

He looked at Ida’s house.

Ida was peeping out the window.

She was trying to figure out how to get William to look in the killers’ saddles.

She saw the captain look up at her house.

She fell back on the wall with fear and was breathing heavily.

Ida said, “Oh my God I haven’t stolen anything yet.”

The captain was walking to Ida’s porch.

Marc was just staring at the captain.

The captain glimpsed Marc and turned and walked to the back and saw the horses.

Ida unlocked the front door and the captain’s soldiers heard it and turned and looked.

Ida said, “Damn, now I can’t run and jump in the bed.”

Ida opened the door and peeped out the door.

The captain’s arrogant soldiers looked at her.

She said, “Good morning…”

She looked back the clock and said, “It’s still morning. How can I help you?”

The two foot soldiers looked at her and they saw the governor’s children run out the bedroom and were holding onto each other.

The other soldiers were on their horses and watching the children.

Ida looked back at the children and said, “Honeys, it is ok. They are the captain’s soldiers.”

One of the captain’s soldier who rode next to him said, “The captain wants to speak to you.”

The captain and the recorder were in the backyard counting the horses.

The captain and the recorder heard the soldier.

The captain said, “do not count her two horses and the soldiers two horses.”

The captain and the recorder began to look at the twelve dead assassins.

The recorder was writing and said, “Sir, do you know how many Marc shoot and how many Joseph shoot?”

The captain said, “None.”

The recorder said, “Sir. Who?’

Marc was so nervous.

Marc and Joseph were watching the captain.

The captain looked at Marc and Joseph, he walked over to another dead assassin.

He began to kick the dead body.

Marc and Joseph ran to the yard.

The three soldiers on the horses dismounted and ran around the back.

Ida pushed her door opened and told the governor’s children, “Go to your room and close the door.”

The children ran into their bedroom.

Ida had on her nightgown and pushed the front door opened.

She ran to the edge of the porch.

One of the captain’s soldiers put up his hand and said, “Ma am stop.”

Ida looked at the captain’s soldier and said, “I am.”

The captain said, “I know who you are. I told you to stop.”

Newsome peeped and he dismounted the horse and ran down the street and caught to horses and looked in the saddles and got the money.

Laura and Clara were running through the house watching Newsom.

Laura opened the back door and tipped to the back of the house and whispered, “Hey.”

Newsom ran and gave her the money and was riding behind the horses.

Two of the shoulders from the brook saw Newsom riding behind the horses.

The soldiers from the brook did not see the captain nor his men.

They yelled after Newsom.

Newsom was acting simple and like he did not hear them, but he was trying to see if any more horses were loosed.

One of the soldier’s said, “Idiot.”

The captain caught his breathe and gain his posture back.

His soldiers looked at him ran to see who he was kicking.

They saw it was one of the sentries that killed Bishop.

Danny was watching the captain.

Melvin and one of the security men started going the assassins’ saddles and discovered the money.

They started hiding the money.

The older driver said, “He did not want the money.”

William asked the older driver, “How much does one of those guns cost?”

The older driver started going through the saddles and found three thousand dollars.

Danny had just finished hiding his money when he looked and saw the captain going to Ida’s house.

He tipped back to the other soldiers and pretended he did not know what was going on and said, Soldiers the captain is here. Spruce up this camp. You know how much hell he will raise if one straw is out of place.”

The two soldiers that were left waited until Danny turned his back and walked a little distance from the campsite.

They tore the campsite up and hid the money they found.

They had taken twelve horses to the woman that worked at the bakery and told her if she kept the horses and she can have two and they would buy the feed for them.

Her five children were excited.

She was not sure, but her children said the bad people died.

The mother said fine.

The children were jumping up in excitement.

Their mother said, “Shush. You can never tell anybody where the horses came from or they will take the horses from us.”

The children said, “We won’t tell.”

The mother said,”You have to help me feed them everyday and give them water.”

The children pulled on her dree and put their hands up begging her to get the horses.

She said, “The wealth of the wicked is laid up for the just.”

The children looked at her.

She turned to the two soldiers and shook her head.

The captain said, “Always open your mouth and give a verbal response.

One of the soldier’s said, “Can you say just or no?”

The lady said, “Yes you can leave the horses here.”

The soldiers started yelling.

They turned to take the horses into her back.

She said,”Wait.”

The soldiers stopped and did not move.

Her children did a double take at their mother.

She walked to the soldiers before they stepped out her house.

She was out early that morning after all of the shooting hanging up her ragged clothes, when the soldiers were riding through the town trying to find a place to keep the horses, because both of them would leaving and going home in a month and their salaries were wasted on gambling and drinking.

They had nothing to show for the past two years of military service.

The woman walked to the two soldiers and said, “Why me? Why did you stop here?’

One of the soldiers said, “I asked God who did HE want to bless this morning. When we were riding through this evil town, I saw this golden glow around your head that engulf your body. I felt that you were the one for God’s blessing.”

The lady started crying.

Her children watched their mother.

Their mother said, “At about that time I was talking to God and told Him that living was so hard. That living should not be this hard and just having a horse and wagon would greater help.”

The soldiers walked away and went and got the horses and the other soldier said, “That was good lying shit.”

The other soldier said, “I lied on God. I don’t want lightning to strike me.”

The other one said, “HE will strike you, not me because I did not tell a lie on HIM and you expanded that shit by saying HIS golden glow was all about her.”

The other soldier pulled away and started riding back to the campsite.

The woman’s children were standing in their ragged door and heard the soldiers.

The other soldier looked and saw the children in the doorway and knew they heard them.

He did not care about their feelings.

He rode away and returned with the horses.

The children were still happy but not as before.

Danny walked fast to William’s campsite.

William was acting like he did not know they were getting the assassins’ money.

He discovered the money early that morning and got several thousands of dollars.

William knew his mother.

That as long as she was alive, she was watching everything and to see how she would get something for her and his father.

Danny started walking down the street to really see how many horses were left.

He stood across the street and saw the captain kicking a body.

A horse ran down the street, he was about to run after the horse, but the captain’s soldiers were as arrogant as he and they didn’t miss anything.

As Danny was watching the scene, he thought “I wondered if all those horses’ saddles been check.”

Out of the corner of his eyes he saw two more horses run down the street.

But he dare not turn his head, because two of the captain’s soldiers were watching him.

He tried to peep through the horses in the backyard to see the body the captain was kicking.

The captain’s soldiers ran to see the dead body.

They walked away.

Marc and Joseph looked at each other.

Marc said, “Why didn’t we check these assassins?”

The bald, muscular soldier next to the captain heard Marc.

He walked over to Marc and yelled, “Damn right soldier, you were to check all the bodies.”

Marc was not phased by the soldier hollering he said, “Who is it?”

Joseph said, “How the hell we could check the bodies with all those horses back there?”

The soldier looked at Joseph and walked in his face.

Joseph whispered,”You better get your bald ass out of my face now, especially when I don’t if my friends are dead.”

The captain was watching them.

The captain’s soldiers were watching them.

Joseph said, Sir.”

The bald soldier knew Joseph said, ‘sir’ to save face.

The captain’s soldier stepped back.

The bald soldier said, “Another time.”

Joseph said, “An hour would be fine.”

Marc looked at Joseph.

Ida walked off her porch and stood in the street so she could see.

Ida was watching three things at once.

She was watching between Marc, Joseph and the bald soldier; the captain and the dead bodies in her back yard.

She was not standing too far from Danny and the captain looked up and gave a very scowling look.

Ida jumped and ran into the house.

Danny was staring into the backyard, but he was thing about the horses running through the city and he saw another run by and he was jerking his body to stay still because he wanted to run behind the horses, before they discovered the money.

The captain told his recorder, “Let the towns people have only the horses in this backyard, not the saddles, guns nothing else. So we can have some space to identify these killers.”

The captain looked and saw the little boy and the little girl in the window and he turned and saw the governor’s children in the window.

The captain looked around and said, “Use her wagon to load as many of the identified bodies in it and take the wagon to the brook and dump the bodies and continue until all the bodies are out the streets and out of this back yard!!!!!”

The two neighbors were waiting for the captain.

The captain nodded at the two men.

One man pointed and said, “How many can we have?”

Another horse ran by.

Danny broke and ran behind the horse.

Newsom was riding behind the first two horses, but the two soldiers caught one.

Newsom, screamed at them and said, “I need a horse move.”

The two soldiers pulled the horse to a stop and looked at Newsom.

Newsom said, “I need a horse.”

The two soldiers rode passed the captain to run behind Newsom.

They had discovered the money back by the brook and they decided to give post the horses but the sixty men decided to split the money between them.

Newsom said, “What do yall want. I need a horse.”

The captain saw Danny break and run behind the horse.

He looked back at Marc and Joseph who looked at Danny and walked to see what Danny was doing.

The captain and his arrogant soldiers mounted their horses and stood a little distance in the road and watched his soldiers argue over the horses.

One of the two soldiers said, “We want to look in the saddle.”

Newsom said, “Why?”

Danny was running down a cross street in front of the captain behind a horse.

The captain bit his lip.

He was thinking, “I have a troop of idiots.”

The captain men were watching the show.

The captain and his men moved slowly towards the bickering soldiers.

Newsom had eased the money out the saddle and into his shirt.

The other two had eased the money out and put it into one of their pants.

Danny came back riding on the horse and hollering and having a good time because the horse was trying to throw him.

Danny had his hat off and holding it high in the air and laughing.

Danny as a young boy was trained to ride bulls.

The horse Danny was riding stopped in front of the captain and stood at attention.

Danny looked.

Newsom leaned backwards and peeped.

The two soldiers slightly turned and saw Bruce.

The two on the ground peeped through Newsome arm pit to see the captain.

The captain said, “Out of all of you, the only one that stood at attention was that horse. What does that say?”

One of the two soldiers standing on the ground said, “He was in the navy.”

He started laughing.

Newsom started to chuckle but stopped.

The six soldiers with the captain pulled their guns.

The captain heard them.

The captain said, “Why are you running behind horses. I better never find out their was money in these horses saddles. You will not be retiring but be in prison. You still have not saluted me.”

Newsom saluted and both horses ran away.

The two soldiers on foot saluted and the horse ran from them.

The two soldiers on horseback saluted.

Danny stopped laughing and saluted.

The captain said, “I want an explanation now.”

The horses ran back by.

Newsom said, “Sir you gave me an order to find me a horse.”

The horses ran by again.

Newsom cut his eyes.

The two foot soldiers were turning their heads to see where the horses were running to.

One of the foot soldier whispered to the other,” I see him down in that yard.”

The other said, “Where?’ Oh I see him.”

The captain was talking to his soldiers because he was trying to beat down his anger.

The captain’s horse bucked and he was nearly thrown.

They were in front of the banker and his wife’s house.

All the soldiers turned and looked at the house.

They saw the banker and his wife looking out the curtain but slowly closed the curtain when they realized the soldiers saw them.

Bruce became anger.

He stared at the house and looked back and counted it three houses from the children.

He saw Marc and Joseph and Ida peeping down the street.

The captain turned around and said to Newsom, “Go and get the sergeant’s horse’s and take it to him. You go back to the post and come to your meeting at seven am.”

He looked at the two soldiers on the horses and said, “Why are you here?”

One said, “The sergeant told us to find out if you wanted to bury the assassins or throw their bodies in the house when we burn the house down?”

The captain said, “You have processed the ninety one assassins?”

The other said, “Yes sir.”

The captain said, “You go and tell the sergeant to send me twenty five men to help get these out of this town so the people can get back to work and the children go back to school tomorrow.”

Newsom knew that meant working through the night.

He turned and walked away.

The captain saw Newsom and he said, “Newsom you are not dismissed. You all are acting like a bunch of lunatics. Do you think I am playing with any of you?”

The soldiers did not answer.

The captain looked at the banker that was peeping out his window.

The bald soldier said, “They are witches and giving me the creeps.”

Bruce looked at the two foot soldiers and said, “Where is your post?”

They pointed at the top of the street.

Bruce looed around and saw a vacant house across from the banker’s house.

Bruce pointed and said, “You two move their and watch them. Shoot to kill.”

The two foot soldiers said, “They are witches.”

Bruce said, “I gave you your orders.”

Bruce looked at Danny as he was looking at his fellow soldiers.

Bruce said, “Danny...”

Danny was worried about his two fellows across the street from witches.

The captain called him again, “Danny. One of the assassins in the backyard was the one that killed Bishop.”

Danny stood.

He heard ringing in his ears.

Finally, the words started forming through the sound waves.

The captain’s soldiers looked at Danny.

Danny patted the horse he had.

He turned and walked down the street.

The captain did not know what to think.

The horse turned and followed Danny the street.

The captain said, “Move.”

The captain’s soldiers put their guns back in the holster.

The two neighbors walked down the street in front of the evil building and walked the horses to their houses.

The captain watched the two foot soldiers walked up the street to move their belongings.

The two foot soldiers mumbled all the way back up the street.

The captain turned and rode back up the street.

Marc and Joseph were peeping.

Laura ran and knocked on Larry and Doren’s kitchen window.

Larry opened the window Laura said, “They are giving away the horses. Ask for some horses”

Laura stopped while the soldiers rode back to Ida.

When the soldiers got to Ida.

They all turned and looked at Laura, with her nightgown.

Laura was so embarrassed because she thought she was smart and they did not saw her.

Larry ran out his house.

The captain and his soldiers stared at him.

Larry saw Laura. They both were embarrassed.

The captain stepped in Ida’s house.

Larry ran up to Ida’s house and spoke to the soldiers, “Good morning sirs. Can I have a few horses?”

The bald soldier said, “No more than three.”

Larry was so excited and proclaimed, “Three!!!”

The woman with the five children was looking for the two soldiers and had some day old muffins to share with them.

They told her the captain was there and was giving away horses and go and get her at least two more.

She touched her neck and said, “No. I have been blessed with two horses let someone else be blessed.

One of the soldiers said, “Witches.”

The woman said, “How am I going to fed them?”

The other soldier said, “With the hay we buy you.”

The woman said, “Where are they?”
 The soldier packing his horse said, “Over with a lot of dead assassins.”

The woman stood for a long time and looked at Johnny and Sarah who walked with her to bring the soldiers the day old muffins.

Johnny said, “Mom. Get the horses.”

Sarah nodded her head in agreement.

The woman breathed heavy.

The soldiers pointed and said, “Less bodies if you go down the street and then turn in front of the school.”

She shook her head and said, “Not that street. I can’t.”

The solders said, “OK. The captain is pissed with us and made us move across the street from the witches.”

She said, “Really?”

The two soldiers walked their horses with her down the street.

The woman and her children ran by the evil houses.

The little boy and the little girl in Mellissa’s house started beating on the window for Johnny and Sarah.

Johnny and Sarah looked at the window and saw Jason and Alice.

They ran to the window.

Jason yelled,”Go to the door.”

Clara was shaken and was quiet for most of the morning.

Clara thought about how she was lusting behind the captain’s anatomy. She thought about how most of the morning she was comparing him to her sweet beau, who rode all the way to find her and make sure she was fine.

She was too embarrassed to ask God for forgiveness.

Clara knew God moved the evil mother and father that day for a reason.

She knew GOD put it on the children’s heart to find Miss Clara.

Now she has to find a way to go to GOD and ask HIM to forgive her for lusting behind the captain’s anatomy.

She put her hand to her face and shook her head for being embarrassed.

Jason and Alice ran to Clara who was sitting on the sofa watching them and the front door.

There was a knock on the door, Jason said, “Open the door please Miss Clara.”

Clara said, “Who is it. It has to be a little person because the knock…”

She demonstrated a hard knock.”

The children laughed.

The woman was standing in the yard with her back to the dead soldiers.

She was shaken.

The mother said, “Come children. They may not want us to come in.”

Clara unlocked the door and said, “Good morning my precious ones.”

The children laughed and ran and hugged Clara.

Clara hugged the children.

The children’s mother was standing n the yard.

Clara peeped out the door and said, “You to come in.”

The mother looked and saw Larry walking three horses to his house.

He laughed and pointed to the mother and said, “You better go and get you a horse, The soldiers said you can have up to three.”

The younger couple ran to Larry and said, “Good morning.”

They peeped and looked at the ragged mother.

She held her head down.

Clara was watching the younger couple and frown her face at them.

Larry said, “The soldiers are giving away horses you better go and get you one or two or three.”

The husband looked and saw the dead bodies.

He said, “I can’t go.”

The young wife said, “We lost our horses and I am tired of not being able to leave this town and go and shop in other cities for my goodies. I will go.”

She walked up the street.

Marc saw her and he saw the woman standing in Mellissa’s yard and the children inside the door.

Joseph was trying to get rid of the seventeen horses quick.

They gave the young wife two horses.

Her husband ran and helped her walk the horses home.

The young woman saw Clara looking at her.

The young woman smiled at the woman.

Clara yelled,”Johanna are you going to be opened tomorrow?”

Johanna looked at the woman said, “Yes.”

Clara said, “We will see you tomorrow.”

Clara waved at Marc.

Marc looked at Clara.

Clara put up two fingers.

Johnny was watching his mother and Clara.

Marc walked down the street with two horses.

The mother was so embarrassed, she held her head down.

March said, “Here ma am.”

Brianna said, “I am so embarrassed.”

Marc said, “Why?”

Tears filled her eyes and words left her.

Marc said, “Accept a gift from God.”

He winked his eye at Jonny and reached Johnny the bridles.

Johnny looked at Miss Clara and walked out the door and got the bridles.

Clara said, “Brianna, do you have a wagon?”

Clara looked and saw her wagon being pulled to Ida’s house.

Clara said, “What?”

She saw William running down the street.

He ran into the yard and was trying to catch his breath.

They heard the two neighbors from three streets away running to get them horses.

The witches had taken away the people transportation to keep them bond in that town.

They could not go no where.

They could not get any help.

Their sick could not get better because they had no doctor in the town and they had no way to get them out the town to another town with a doctor.

The people in the town was completely isolated.

The people were limited to walking only where they had to go, it took them hours to walk to walk and back home.

They could only get a limited amount of groceries because they had to carry them.

They walked everywhere.

The people were quite miserable.

In the evening after they walk home they would be very tired and would go straight to bed.

Raymond would drive the people around to where they needed to go.

After his death the people was stuck in the town.

Some left the town and took what they could carry in their wagons and vowed never to return.

One of Raymond’s friend was sick.

Raymond would drive him to the next town to the doctor. They would stay overnight, with some friends.

The mand would see the doctor and drive a day to get back home.

Raymond’s friend was in his bed sick.

He kept his bedroom window cracked open.

He could hear a lot, especially late at night. He knew the neighbors who were witches, running around the town in black robes.

He heard the killers the night before but could not get out of bed to alert anyone.

He heard the horses.

He prayed, “God You gotta help.”

Jake was lying on his right side with his back to the window.

His neighbor from two streets over ran and yelled in his bedroom window, and said, “Jake, they say the soldiers are giving away horses, If that is true do you want a horse?”
Jake said, “Hell yeah.”

The man turned and ran towards the crowd of people.

He people were too afraid to get the horses.

Joseph gave two horses to the man who lives next door to the mayor. He was the same man he gave a light.

Joseph said, “You are the man I gave a light to?”

The man said,”That light gave me hope each evening when I see it, now these horses give me more hope. I am going home and work on my wagon. My wife was too afraid to leave the house.”

Joseph said,”Why?’

The man looked around and saw the mayor.

Joseph looked up and saw the mayor.

Joseph turned and passed Marc who was walking two horses.

The two men from three streets over were running.

Marc gave one of the two men both horses and Joseph was walking back with the last two horses.

Jake friend ran up and looked at the people and Joseph said, “Anyone wants these horses?”

No one said anything.

Jake friend looked around at the people and said, “I do.”

He walked back with the horses and said, “Jake, I got the last two horses. One can have one and I can have one.”

Jake said, “What good is that going to do?”

The friend said,”When we need to go somewhere we can hitch the two horses to your wagon.”

The friend was excited and he said, “Jake I am going to leave both horses here, because I am behind on my house payments. I don’t want the banker to take the horse.

Jake said, “That’s fine. I have to go to the slop jar.”

The friend frowned up and said, “How come you’re still in your house? If you don’t mind me asking.”

Jake said, “This is a blood house.”

His friend said, “What?”

Jake said,” This is my family’s house. Paid for and no loans on it. The house ids broken down and need a lot of work, but I can’t be put out.”

Jake had crawled to the slop jar and sit.

His friend could hear him and smell him.

He left the window and took the horses around the back and went to the outdoor well and pumped some water and horses walked over to the water.

Jake made it to the window with his slop jar and asked his friend to empty it for him.

His friend raised the window up and reached for the slop jar and made sure he did not spill like he has done on many occasions and his wife would be very angry and had to come and clean it up.

Jake would give her half his pension from the military to buy food and cook him a meal each day, to give him water and empty the slop jar.

His friend’s wife was cheating Jake and feeding him beans and cornbread daily and a piece of fruit once per week.

Jake’s friend came back to the window and said, “Do you have anything I can put water in for the horses?”

Jake looked around and saw a tin bowl that his wife would give him beans in and reached it to him.

His friend said, “The horses are eating that tall grass you have out there, so they want starve.”

Richard screamed in pain.

His friend let the widow down and went and gave the horses some water and locked the gate and ran home.

Now the people had horses to help them get where they wanted to go.

Ricard was twisting and turning and flipping on the bed.

He cried out in pain.

He was sweating so badly from the pain. That’s why he let the window stay up in the winter.

He was wrestling with the pain.

He cried out to God and said, “You helped today. Can you help me some more. I want to take a bath. I want this house to be repaired and clean and God, I really want my health back. And can I have a few hours of sleep?”

Jake heard a noise in his sleep, and it woke him.

He was asleep on his stomach.

He woke and turned his head to the noise and he saw the two horses looking in the window at him.

Jake turned over and thought,”It’s light outside. Did I sleep?”

He laid on his bed and was confused. He never slept that many hours in years.

Then a hit him his pain was gone.

The strange man was standing bedroom.

JESUS sent him to give the man sleep and remove the thing in his body that was causing him to have pain.

JESUS needed the man to start being made whole before the little girl would come.

The man eased out of bed.

He could fell in his stomach where the thing was that caused the terrible pain. He thought, “It is sore where the pain was.”

Jake sat on his bed, with his back to the window, and wondered what happened to him.

The horses neighed him again.

He was scared to walk.

He took his time and took baby steps to the window.

He leaned on the windowsill and looked at the horses.

He said, “You were being used for evil, weren’t you?”

Jake raised his window up and poked his head out the window and inhaled cold but fresh air.

Jake lingered with his head out of his window.

The number passed with his wagon, who Joseph gave the light to, who lived next door to the mayor.

He had not seen Jake in over a year.

He stopped his wagon when he saw Jake’s head out the window.

He yelled and said, “Jake good morning!!”

He ran to the window.

He saw the horses and patted them.

He could smell Jake’s house.

Jake said, “This is a good morning.”

His neighbor said, “We are going to the next town to do a little shopping, we won’t be back until tomorrow, Do you want something?”

Jake said, “I need soap. I want a bathe.”

His neighbor looked at his and children in the wagon and said, “We have a bar of soap you can have. “

He ran to the wagon and said, “Honey that’s Jake, he used to help around our house all the time. He wants soap. Where did you put it?”

His wife turned and looked in the bag near her son’s feet and gave her husband the bar of soap.

Her husband said, “We can get another bar when we get to town.”

His wife said,”Tell him hello.”

The man ran back to the window and reached Jake the bar of soap.

He looked back at his wife and their three teenage sons who were sitting in the back of the wagon.

The neighbor said, “Look at her. She’s gonna make sure I tell you she said, ‘Good morning’.

Jake looked at the ones in the wagon and said, “Those your boys.”

The neighbor said, “Yeap.”

Jake said, “I have not seen them for a year but they are big. “

The father said sadly, “They are young men and they can’t go to school.”

Jake looked at the father and said, “Why?”

The father looked at Jake and wondered and said, “That’s right you have been down here sick. The mayor stopped children over ten from going to school.”

Jake could not believe what he was hearing and said, “Why?”

The man looked around and said,”Witches have taken over the town. They tried to take over the school but that teacher fought them and sent telegrams to the state.”

Jake said, “But she never got a response.”

The neighbor said, “That’s right. “

Jake said, “I know you have to go, but what happened yesterday?”

The neighbor threw his hand up at his wife and yelled, “One minute. This is Jake. I haven’t seen Jake for a year.”

He turned to Jake and said,”For a year my sons sat at home and could not go to school. My wife taught them at home. But all I know is that the governor’s children are hiding in the town, The men came to kill his children, but the soldiers killed them all.”

Jake said, “Amen. Hallelujah.”

The neighbor looked at Jake said, “I haven’t heard that since church. All the churches are either destroyed are boarded up.”

The neighbor looked at his wife and another wagon was passing their wagon and people waved.

The woman in the second wagon looked and said, “Is that Jake?”

She began to wave vigorously.

Jake grinned and waved.

Jake heard the woman said, “He was working on a bathhouse for us.”

The other neighbor said, “A bath house. I have to go but I want one. I see you tomorrow.”

Jake felt good all though he still had much pain and was weak.

He dropped his bar of soap, he bent down to pick it up and he saw a piece of paper under his bed.

He crawled and used his fingers to get the paper.

The strange man moved the paper close to his fingers.

Jake frowned when the paper was in reach and thought that paper was not that close.

The strange man said, “The humans are sensing our presence.”

Jake pulled the paper to him and he slowly raised.

He looked at the window and he knew he saw something looking in his window.

He sat on his bed.

The strange man said, “No more bed.”

Jake stood and looked at the paper.

He wrote Psalm118:24,”This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.”

Jake hands began to shake and he looked out the window at the sun and cried for a long time.

He said, God I failed You. I did not do my part. The town has fallen to witches. What are they doing? You know what they are doing. You put it in my heart to ask You to forgive me for my wickedness and I know you will raise me up once I repent. But I deserve Your wrath.”

The man looked down at his shaking hand and the paper.

He said, “This is the last sermon I preached two years ago. I lost everything, like Job. Is there resurrection for me?”

JESUS stood in heaven and looked at Jake and said, “I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.”

Jake thought John 11: 25.

He sobbed for a long time.

The strange man stood by JESUS and watched Jake.

Jake looked at his wall and then around the room.

He slowly walked in another room and came back with a nail and his hammer.

He nailed Psalm 118:24 to the wall and stood and read the scripture.

Jake said, “God is turning things around.”