# Fiends on Earth

## Chapter one: Jogging

He was jogging in a park. Most of the people who were working out or walking or jogging in the park were old, but he was just a kid. His sport shirt was nothing special, just a normal outfit - a soccer jersey not belonging to any particular team. It was deep blue with a few unrelated English names and logos; obviously a cheap outfit. His sweatpants were no different - quite long and warm pants, which seemed reasonable for the cold winter weather. Although he was living in a tropical city in a country with four seasons, the winter cold there was not even able to freeze a puddle filled with rain during the night. He had a very light backpack on his back, and inside was a warm outfit for the end of the jog. Because no one wants to catch a cold and lie down in bed for a few days because of the mild winter coolness after jogging. His sneakers were brown, although most of the people in the park were wearing white sneakers. The sneakers were winter jogging sneakers and looked expensive compared to his other clothes. Of course, not so expensive that a normal child of his age could not afford to buy them. Well, of course, it is always parents who buy shoes for their children. But he was an orphan. Fine Child's Orphanage was responsible for buying shirts and etc. for him. Maybe this justifies his cheap clothes. But most of the children in the orphanage dressed better than him. Most of the benefactors attached great importance to children's clothes. But he preferred to save his money rather than spend it on clothes. He knew that life would not be easy for him without his parents. He knew he had to do everything to build a future for himself. He was very young when he realized that he had a good talent in martial arts. He was much better than his peers. This was told to him by the talent specialist who visits the orphanage every once in a while, although several years had passed since then. But he remembers the events well. He was in the first grade of elementary school, and in those days, there was not a single day that he did not start a fight with his classmates and the children of the orphanage. He remembers that special day very well. Sepehr was ten years old and he was going to karate class. He also had a belt. He did not remember which belt color, but he remembered how the fight started. Sepehr asked him to give him a place on a chair in front of the TV; he said stand up so that he could sit on it and watch WWE.

Jack wasn't even watching TV. He had a sports magazine in his hand and was flipping through it. He didn't even raise his head to see Sepehr's face.

Sepehr said, "Are you deaf? Can't you hear me? Get up."

- When did you become the king? And must others follow your orders?

- get up, I want to watch TV.

- What is going to happen if I don't?

- I will kick your ass and throw you off the chair.

- Let me see what you can do other than making empty threats!

Sepehr grabs Jack's collar. Jack does not waste a single moment. A direct punch in Sepehr's left eye. Sepehr took a few steps back. Jack took two steps to where Sepehr was standing and hit under Sepehr's chin with his foot. That was when the other children and the director of the orphanage arrived.

Sepehr was crying out.

Jack didn't expect Sepehr to cry. He remembered well that he was ready to defend against Sepehr's next attack and attack him again. However, Sepehr was unable to continue. The hall was filled with children and the manager, making it impossible to continue the fight. It was the same day when the manager had informed the talent specialist about Jack and Sepehr's altercation. The talent specialist had suggested enrolLane g Jack in a martial arts gym.

From the very beginning, Jack showed that he had a special talent for martial arts. Few children of his age could stand in front of him. He wielded strength with every strike, a great fighter in the arena, unmatched in power and resolve. He was a warrior whose endurance knew no bounds.

The talent specialist always mentioned in some way that he was the one who discovered Jack's talent. Well, that was enough to make him sure of the path he chose. The orphanage did not have the possibility to teach martial arts, but the orphanage paid for his gym fees. This was from last year. When the gym asked the orphanage to let him become a professional athlete and receive a salary in return, he was under the legal age, and it was the orphanage's responsibility to accept or refuse the terms of the deal with his gym. Well, there was no doubt. The orphanage had a contract with the gym. In this way, not only did the orphanage no longer have to pay his expenses, but they also received a monthly amount for his training. There was no karate competition across the country that he did not participate in.

Children and teenage competitions had many fans, and Jack fought really professionally. Soon, there was no one in the whole country who had not heard his name. He rarely lost a match and rarely even lost a point. He fought as if his life depended on it. It seemed that if he gave a point to his opponent, his life would end.

He did not forget the day when he broke the leg of a child one year older than him in a competition. It was a national competition. His opponent had won a gold medal the previous year. At the beginning of the match, it was the opponent who made quick attacks. Jack did not waste time. The first defense by Jack, the second defense, and then he hit the opponent in the face. The opponent delivered a foul kick to him. But when the next kick of the opponent was delivered, Jack took a step back and hit the opponent's leg with his opposite leg. There was no need for that blow. Jack just wanted to prove to him that he could break him. He had done that. The leg's bone was broken in three places. The referee looked carefully at Jack's leg. Jack should not have been able to break the opponent's leg bone, but Jack trained 5 hours a day without stopping. This was apart from morning aerobics. Jack knew very well that he could break the opponent's leg bone. He did not have the slightest doubt about it. He knew how powerful he was.

There were few matches in which he lost, and it was a confirmation that the path he had chosen was correct. But this was just the beginning for him. He had found a way to finance his future, but he had to save most of his income. He knew that professional sports could only pay his expenses until the age of thirty, and after that, he had to have enough money to start a business. He said to himself that no one wants to be penniless in old age. He was thinking about birds, and how they gather food for the winter. He knew that most animals do this. He knew that squirrels were famous for storing food. He had read this in school books. But he had never seen a squirrel. It didn't matter, there was a book in the school's library that had pictures of all kinds of squirrels from all over the globe. He had seen so many images of squirrels that he could easily imagine a squirrel taking its food with it to its nest to survive the winter. He should have done the same. He had to collect food for the winter of his life. A way to have savings in old age! A business that can rent it, or something like that. He was constantly thinking about the future. He was afraid of the future. He wanted to fight as long as he could. Most martial arts competitions had a prize, most of which went to the athlete. The orphanage saved the money that the gym paid for him in an account in his name, but he was not allowed to withdraw it until he turned eighteen. However, he could ask the supervisors to give him some of that money. But he had never made such a request.

These concerns were not the biggest concerns of his life. He was thinking about the question he asked one of the coaches. What is the role of parents for their children? What do they do for their children? He remembered the coach's answer even though a lot of time had passed since that day. Raising children, helping them grow up properly, and guiding them to make the right choices. Supporting children in creating an independent life. He remembered that after that he had asked what upbringing means. The coach gave him a strange answer. However, he understood it better now. Sports have helped a lot with this understanding. The teacher's answer was imprinted on his mind like this: “our brains are very lazy and self-seeking. We should teach it to try and think about others”.

- Are our brains lazy?!

- Yes! A lot! it does not want to wake up in the mornings. But at night, it does not want to sleep. it always likes to stay in the same situation and not change its situation changing the state takes energy. He doesn’t understand what this meant at that time? But now he knew that changing the situation requires energy. A stationary object remains stationary until enough force is applied to it to overcome friction force. A moving object continues to move at a constant speed in a straight Lane e until a force is applied to stop it. Now he knew these things because he had read them in school books. Now he knew that the brain should be trained so that it could withstand more difficult sports exercises. He knew that his brain was constantly trying to stop him from trying to reach a state of comfort. He knew that by giving himself a gift, he should send the message to his brain that his efforts had yielded a reward that was worth the effort. He always did that. Every time he wins a competition. He invited himself to the most expensive restaurant in the city. Although the price of that food was insignificant compared to the money he got from the competitions. But this will cause feel important.

But this was not all his concern.

- What's the point of upbringing?

- Well, for a better life, we need education for better communication.

He knew what kind of education he needed for a better life. He had to constantly resist the laziness of his mind and force himself to try harder. He knew that having a regular schedule without changing helps the brain to follow the routine more easily. He had a training routine for six months, during which they never changed even for a minute. But he had to change the training routine every six months. Especially his training programs, because the body, unlike the brain, needs change. If he did not change his sports programs, his body would not progress and would stop. Therefore, he had to balance these two different demands of his brain and body. Sports had taught him this well. The symbol of kung fu is the black versus white, and the concept that life means there is some blackness in every white and there is white in every blackness. White and black are always at war, and neither is superior to the other. He knew this well. Life is not a movie where whiteness overcomes blackness; in life, whiteness has to deal with blackness in order to continue living in peace.

But these were not his biggest concerns.

- What is the point of education?

- Well, for a better life, we need education for better communication.

The second part of the answer, which was a nightmare for him. Training to have a better relationship with people. Communication was a point he could not face. How could he prepare for such a thing? The orphanage was full of children, teachers and officials, whether he wanted it or not, he knew how to deal with them. But was this enough? For the greater community to win the fight of life!? this made him read. He read about communication, and the problems and dilemmas that could derail communication. He had learned a lot. He had read about anger. Anger has always been his weakness. He read about how anger triggered. How he gets angry and that he should not stop being angry. But he must manage it. When anger attacks him, he should be able to use all the power of his logic. But this was always difficult for him. How could he use the power of his logic in the moments that he is full of anger? he had read some ways. Examine the situation that caused the anger and imagine different solutions to get rid of it and choose the right solution. But the problem was that in the moment of anger, beating the other party's face seemed more logical than all other solutions. Although this issue had gotten him into trouble many times. He could not find a solution in which his mind would provide him with a non-violent solution as the right solution. He knew that he was lying to himself. The fact was that even after he calmed down, he still found the most violent solution to be the most correct solution. He kept repeating to himself that communication is important for people! But he always gave an answer to this in his mind. I don't care. He never got tired of searching for the answer in his mind. He kept arguing with himself. So that he can break the layer that tells him that communication is not important to him. He had not yet succeeded. But sports had taught him one thing: “no matter how beaten you are on the karate tatami today, no matter if you win or lose today, tomorrow is another fight that you must face with an open mind without blaming yourself for today’s defeat, without being proud of yourself because of today's win, you have to face it like the first fight of your life, you have to overthrow the opponent. You have to try to hit the opponent to find out his weak and strong points, you have to get hit by the opponent to know how the opponent attacks. You have to plan to defeat your opponent. You have to execute the plan and if you don't succeed, make another plan according to the reasons for the failure of the previous plan, the result is not important, this is what you should do in every fight. Life was not much different, so far he had not been able to defeat this opponent, but he was sure. which will one day defeat it.

His lungs started to burn but he kept running, he say to him self a little more his thigh and calf muscle started to burn but he kept running. He had made a few more rounds. A voice in his head said enough, another voice said one more round, just one more round!

- I can't

- Just a few meters ahead of that column.

- I passed the column enough.

- Just one more column.

- I passed the column enough.

- Another column.

He knew he had to keep running, not let his brain give up. He knew that it was the end point of his body's strength. But he knew that if he didn't force himself to try harder than he could, he wouldn't get any results from this runing. If he didn't take those steps, all the time he ran would be in vain. Success would not have been possible if he had not continued with determination when all his organs and muscles stopped him from continuing. It was the only way to build what he wanted to build. The strongest creature that lived on that planet. Not only physically, he wanted his mind to be strong like his body.

He remembered the speech of one of the teachers.

- The world is full of ordinary people. It's easy to be normal. If you want to change your life, you have to go one step further.

- what should I do?

- Whatever you choose, do it perfectly. To do something perfectly, you have to make more mistakes than others to learn more. If you are going to write a homework, write more than anyone else, so that the amount of hand pressure on the pen comes to your hand. Do not repeat without purpose. Always think about how much more you can learn from doing it again.

- what should I do?

- Get better and better. No matter what you do, do it better than others. Give more time than ordinary people. There is no other way to succeed. Losing, losing and learning from these losses. Don't be afraid to lose! As long as you learn from each loss for the next win, don't be afraid to lose, and don't get tired of trying harder.

He runing around the park for a few more round until he finally decided it was enough. He opened his bag and put on warm clothes and walked towards the orphanage at a slower pace.

## Chapter two: The orphanage

The door of the orphanage opened. Mrs. Lane opened the door. They greeted each other.

Mrs. Lane : the water is hot, if you want to take a shower.

- Thank you

Mrs. Lane was a woman in her forties with a boyish haircut, her dress was a formal office suit, she was tall and quite thin, yet it was clear that she was a strong person. She was the manager of that orphanage for three years, she stays at the orphanage at night, her son Harvey was killed in a car accident at the age of 2. Her husband, Alex, was the driver, and a truck that had driven down the road at night had run over their car while the truck driver were dozing off, harvey was completely crushed, but Alex miraculously only got a few scratches.

The courtyard of the orphanage was large, the floor was tiled, the door was on the south side of the building and in the right corner of the courtyard, and on the left side of the courtyard, right next to the wall, there was a small garden that was mostly filled with ivy. In order to enter the orphanage building, one had to climb three stairs that were nearly two meters wide. The entrance door was big. A white double-arched door with metal frame and smoked glass, the orphanage hall has two sections for girls and boys, but the kitchen was shared.

The boys' bathroom was at the end of the hallway on the right. After Jack taking a shower, he went to the dining room and sat at the breakfast table, dining room was a large hall with three large tables and three refrigerators at the end and a serving area in another corner.

The other children who had just woken up came to the dining hall one by one. Fred and Michael sat at the table where Jack was sitting and greeted him. Fred was a few years younger than Jack and his brother Michael was Jack's classmate. Their parents brought them to the orphanage because they could not pay their expenses. Usually, they would go to their home every once in a while and spend time with their parents. Their situation in the orphanage was better than other children. They knew who their parents were. They knew that their parents loved them. They knew that they were broken because of their father's medical problem. They knew that financial problems prevented them from getting together. They knew everything they needed to know. Jack was friends with them. Everyone was friends in the orphanage. But Jack wasn't one of those people who got along with the other kids a lot. Fred and Michael were no exception to this rule. So their greeting did not last long. They all started eating breakfast. After breakfast, while leaving the door, someone hit him on the back of his neck. He wanted to attack that person with his fist, but first, he turned his face to see who it was. She was Mary. She was two years younger than him, her golden hair reached her knees, she had sky-blue eyes, and she was wearing a long red shirt, her shirt had no sleeves and showed off her thin hands and white skin.

Mary said: "Hello, are you jogging again?! You won't get tired."

- Jack: You're a sleepy person, that's why you get tired. If you do exercise, you won't be so tired all the time. lazy!

- Mary: I prefer to die but not exercise.

- Jack: lazy

- Mary: Do you go to school?.

- Jack: "Yeah"!

- Mary: "Can we go together?"

- Jack: "The car is coming to the door, shall we go together?!"

- Mary: "With a same car. Our schools are near eachother!"

- Jack: " Okey, I'll wait. Go and get ready, we'll go in the same car."

Mary went to the girls' dormitory. Jack was glad he didn't punch her in the face, even though he really wanted to. Jack's arms were thicker than Mary's neck. That moment when someone hit him on his neck. At that moment, he didn't care if that person was a friend or not. He just wanted to hit that person so hard. But it was important who that person was! If he punched Mary in the face, the damage would be irreparable. Jack knew how powerful his fists were. Mary's face would be broken and no one would forget it. Especially Mary herself. Well, punching a little girl is not something to be proud of at all. Mary was so delicate and small that she was definitely seriously injured by that punch, she definitely had to endure several months of bruises and pain. All that time, Jack must have endured a pain in his heart. He took a pastry for himself from the kitchen. He said to himself, it's because you looked at her before punching" Good job. You don't have parents, but you can't grow up without upbringing. Upbringing is necessary to live in society. If you grow up without proper education, you will die in loneLane ess and poverty. You may be born alone and poor, but with a little practice, you can not die alone and poor. Job well done. He remembered a book about marketing that he had finished the previous month. The book said that it doesn't matter who our parents are, it is us who determine our own poverty and wealth. Mary had reached the front door, Jack fixed the collar of Mary's shirt, which was a bit wrinkled, and they got into the car together.

- why does your school uniform look like that?

- I hate school.

- You always dress stylishly. Keep your school clothes in order too. It isn't so hard

- Ohoom.

- Jack: "You don't want to tell me what happened, Mary. Why did you ask me to go to school together?

- Mary: "Lily keeps pulLane g my hair in the car. If I come to school with you for a few days, she will think that you are my boyfriend, and she will stop pulLane g my hair."

- Jack: "I’ll talk to Lily".

- Mary: "It's not necessary, if you can come with me for a few days, it will be over".

- Jack: "It's necessary! I'll talk to her today when I get back to the orphanage."

- Mary: "Don't fight with her. I don't want anyone in the home to think that I caused you and Lily to fight."

- Jack: "I'm not fighting with Lily, I'm just asking her to stop, but if she bullshitting me, she'll regret that."

- Mary: "It's better not to do that. Right now, everyone at home is already on their nerves from fighting and arguing with you. Just talk to her. If she doesn't agree, just don't worry. I'm sure she'll be so scared of you that she won't dare to come to me anymore."

- Jack: What did you arguing about at all?

- Mary: " She says I want to be a girlfriend with her boyfriend."

- Jack: "Does Lily have a boyfriend? Has Lily stopped drinking powdered milk? She has a boyfriend!"

- Mary: “She says Larry is her boyfriend and I have to get off Larry's back."

- Jack: "You two are fighting over that kid. He can't pull his pants up.!"

- Mary: "I'm not with Larry. Lily says that I am."

- Jack: "I'll take care of it, don't worry."

That day, Jack was walking from school to the gym. He wanted to take a walk. This was not the first day that he walked to the gym and returned to the orphanage on foot, except for rainy days. This was almost his daily routine. He crossed the street when suddenly something hit him. It was not strong enough to make him fall. He was a little confused. After he came to himself, he looked in front of him and saw a girl in front of him. She was the same height as him, she was wearing sports shoes and she was wearing a school outfit. She slapped Jack in the face.

- Girl: " Concentrate douchebag."

Jack was analyzing the situation with himself. He could not understand why he was slapped. It was an accident. It was this girl who had hit him, not he hit the girl. But what should he do now? The girl did not look like Mary. Like thin small girls who cannot be punched in the face. However, Jack knew very well what his one punch could do to that girl. Especially if he hits the girl's face. Right at the point where the forehead joins the girl's nose, where the nose and the skull meet. Where the girl is sent to the hospital for six months. He knew very well what harm his fist could do to that girl's face. He remembers the opponents who were bigger than him, he remembered the direct punches he hit them very well. He knew very well that after he punched that girl, the girl could no longer be so inconsiderate. But even though that girl looked stronger than Mary, she was still very thin. At least, so that she can't be a match for him. He could easily compete with grown men. This girl was not a match for him at all. But what should he do? Should he have fought with the girl? Should he beat her? He could easily beat that girl. While Jack was thinking about these things, the girl kept saying bad things and cursing him. But he thought about what hit the girl indicate? That he is stronger than a girl?! Well, being stronger than a girl who didn't need to prove it! What was the advantage of defeating this girl? But that girl had hit him for no reason. He wanted to give her a lesson! He wanted to make the girl not dare to slap him again! But he thought to himself that the possibility of seeing that girl again was zero. And even if he sees her. What is the point of proving to a girl that she is weak? It was so obvious that the girl was weaker, that any attempt to prove it would be foolish. He didn't want to be a fool. But his heart wanted to punch that girl in the face. But he couldn't.

- Girl: "Why did you stare at me?"

- Jack came to himself, but he still had not made a decision. So the decision was clear. He should not have done anything. He had to find a way to escape from that situation. So he apologized in half. And quickly moved away from the girl.

When Jack returned to the orphanage that day after the gym, he took a shower as usual and then went to the kitchen. When he saw Larry, he remembered Mary's words about Lily. He went to Larry and Lily who were sitting together, talking and eating dinner. Jack passed behind them and looked at Larry. His hand was taking Lily's hand. Jack patted Larry on the shoulder. Larry returned his face" What do you want, Jack?" Jack motioned to get up.

- Larry: "Go Jack, I'm not in the mood to argue with you."

- Jack: Pulls Larry off the chair by the collar with both hands. Look, I will say this only once. If I see you around Mary again!? If you flirt with her or simply be charming around her again, I will destroy your face. Do you understand?

- Larry: "I had nothing to do with Mary."

- Jack: He puts his finger in front of his mouth as a sign of silence. "Shut up. Did you understand what I said or not?"

- Larry: "Yeah."

- Jack glances at Lily: "If I hear one more time that you pulled Mary's hair or teased her or talked bad to her. I beat you in such a way that even Larry will not accept to marry you. Do you understand?"

- Lily: nods in agreement. Jack goes to Mary's room and knocks on the door and enters.

- Mary was sitting at her desk and was typing something on the computer without even turning to see who had entered the room.

- Jack: "Hi."

-Mary: Without turning her face back. "Hello. What do you want? I have work."

-Jack: "Lily won't bother you anymore."

-Mary: "What's the price?"

- Jack: Well, I had to scare Larry too. I doubt that he will dare to approach you. So if you count on Larry for marriage, you should look for someone else.

-Mary: "It's an acceptable price. Almost every man on the planet has to be killed to let me consider Larry as a husband. No problem. Thanks. Now go, I've got work to do."

- What are you typing?

- My novel.

- About what?

- Until now, it is a plagiarism of pride and prejudice, but it will be better when it is retouched.

- Well, why don't you write your own story?

- Jane Austen don’t let me. I can't get it out of my mind, I have to write it so that I can edit it or write my own script.

- Who is she?

- The author

- I didn't read any of her works.

- Do you read anything other than textbooks?

- whould you read part of your story?

- You are not laughing! You are not joking! You don't even talk! I am not a critical person at all. It is true that everyone gets beaten by you, but if you want to play a mockery, you will be beaten. She was not joking. Mary was the only one who could stand against Jack. Everyone attributed this to the fact that Jack was afraid of hurting Mary.

Jack and Mary's friendship started the day they brought Mary to the orphanage.

Mary had a fever, Mrs. Lane was supposed to keep her body temperature down till the morning with a wet towel. Jack, who knew that Mrs. Lane could not stop her naps at all, stayed awake and kept wet Mary's forehead and neck with a wet towel.

Nothing could make Jack fight with Mary. Mary also took full advantage of this. She never had no qualms about physical pranks with Jack.

- Jack - Okey, do you read or not?

- Mary: She was looking at her mother in the mirror. She was sitting on a chair without a back and staring at her mother's face. The mother, who was combing her golden hair slowly, she had a very calm face with a smile on her face. Her mother's face was round with a narrow nose and she was wearing a golden dress, mother began to sing a song:

I felt it when the sun came up this morning

I knew I could not wait another day

DarLane g, there is something I must tell you

A distant voice is calLane g me away

Mary was silent.

Jack wiped his tears.

- we can’t do anything about it, Mary. They left us, they left us like a garbage.

- I don't know what condition they were in, that's why I don't judge. I live my life

- One day I will have a child, that day I will show everyone how a person should love his child. An unconditional love.

- You are big-talking, I am the one who is the auther, and you are the bully.

- I will go, read more later. It was cool. Honestly, it looks like Divergent. I think you borrow some Lane es from it too.

Mary throws a pillow at Jack's face.

- Get lost before I get up and throw you out.

- Jack leaves the room.

Mary laughs.

## Chapter three: Monica

A few days later, when Jack was going to the gym from school, he saw some people fighting. He reluctantly moved towards them, thinking to himself that he should separate them. They were not much older than him. He knew that if they didn't stop fighting, he could teach all three of them a lesson so that they would never fight again. So he wasn't afraid. However, he did not want to get involved in a fight with them. He just wanted to separate them, knowing that fighting in the street could cause serious harm. When he reached them, he was surprised to see three boys fighting with the same girl who had slapped him a few days ago. He separated them, the girl continued throwing punches at them until the last moment.

- Jack: “that's enough”.

-They all ended the fight. The boys went into an alley and hid from sight.

- Jack: "You better go too."

- The girl extends her hand: "I am Monica."

- Jack shook her hand "Jack"

- Monica: "I didn't think you could handle all three of them."

- Jack: "I didn't fight with them, I just separated them."

- Monica: "I have been practicing martial arts for 16 years. When you lifted one of them from the belt with one hand, I knew you were their opponent."

- Jack: "Maybe."

- Monica: "I'm sorry about that day. It wasn't your fault. I wasn't looking ahead."

- Jack: "How old are you? Since you claim that you have been doing martial arts for sixteen years?"

- Monica: "Sixteen"

- Jack: "So you were also a martial artist when you were still wearing diapers."

- Monica: "exactly, How old are you?"

- Jack: "Sixteen"

- Monica: "Let's go, I want to invite you for coffee."

- Jack: "Let's go."

Jack walked with Monica. Monica put her hand around Jack's neck and smiled at him on the way, and then they both walked in silence. Jack was thinking of a coffee shop. Until that day, he had not gone to a coffee shop more than once or twice with his sports coach and some kids from the gym. He knew that the price of food in a coffee shop is twice that of a restaurant. From Monica's appearance, it was clear that she was rich. Her clothes were school clothes, but her school bag, her sneakers, all showed that she could easily spend money on things that were considered expensive for Jack. Jack remembered that he spent less money on himself than other children in the orphanage. That's why he thought that maybe Monica was not that rich. Maybe she has a good financial situation at a normal level. Something Jack can compete with. The cost of the coffee shop flashed through Jack's mind once again. He knew that he had to pay for the coffee shop himself. He had money on his card, he had much more money than that. But in fact, he wanted to save that money. He wanted to tell Mrs. Lane to save that money in his savings account as soon as he gets back to the orphanage. There were second thoughts. He did not want to spend so much money overnight. He looked at Monica. Monica looked at him and smiled. And, moving her free hand back and forth as she walked, Jack smiled at her and looked ahead again. Monica was attractive to him. Jack had seen many girls in the orphanage, but Monica was different from them. On the contrary, she was harsh and stubborn, just like him. He wanted to be with her, so he was thinking that he had to spend money to be with Monica. He had to take her to the coffee shop several times a month, buy her gifts, and incur such expenses. He was calculating how much of his monthly income he should spend on this. When he reached a number in his mind, he was thinking about how he could replace this amount from somewhere else. Maybe he could start a business. Always thought of starting a business. Maybe he can save some of it. However, he did not use the service to get back from school and the gym, and this saved a lot of money for him. Mrs. Lane would deposit that amount into his account.

- Monica: "We're here," she says as she enters a coffee shop and goes upstairs. The upper floor is completely empty, with no customers in sight. Nevertheless, Monica heads towards the last table and takes a seat.

Jack sits in front of her. He has resolved the financial issues in his mind, but he knows that after returning to the orphanage, he should spend more time on it. But now he had to focus on Monica. He didn't want Monica to think he wasn't a good companion. That's why he started talking.

- Jack: "Okey, tell me, how often do you come here? I like the cozy atmosphere, it's a nice place! I really like it." He raises an eyebrow and nods, indicating his approval of the coolness of the place.

- Monica: "Yes, I come here with my friend once or twice each month. We drink coffee, play games. It's fun."

Jack was thinking about going to the coffee shop twice a month. He stopped thinking about that and told himself that if he cares about Monica, he should not lose her for anything. He looked at Monica. She had combed her hair in the middle, but her hair was combed back from the middle. Her hair had beautiful twists. Her hair was black, but not dark black. Her eyes were very big. She had a big head compared to a girl, and her nose was thin and straight. Jack thought she might have had plastic surgery, but he thought it was ridiculous for a girl to have plastic surgery at the age of sixteen. Her lips were normal and the color of her lips was between red and pink. They were not red enough to attract much attention. Her face was almost round, although her chin brings her face down a little. "She is really beautiful," Jack said to himself.

- Jack: "I like martial arts. I attend the competitions at West Gym."

- Monica: "Oh, honestly, I didn't think so. It's a good and classy gym there, but not as good as the North gym where I work out. But it's a good gym. How much does it cost you monthly?"

- Jack: "I compete professionally. I receive a monthly salary, as well as a portion of the winnings rewards in the competitions."

- Monica: "Are you that professional? So I was lucky that you don't fight with girls."

- Jack: "No, you're a good fighter. Well, you defeated those three guys."

- Monica: " Yes, I am a good fighter, but not good enough for the gym to accept paying me a salary. I still have to pay tuition”.

- Jack: "So your home must be around there too"

- Monica: "Yeah"

- Jack: "why are you going to school at west?"

Monica lowers her head. "I was fired. I hit the mayor's daughter in the middle of the yard. She got three stitches on her face. I was lucky that I didn't go to jail because of that fight."

Jack laughs hard and falls on the table: “oh my god Why did you hit the mayor's daughter?”

Monica: "I won't say."

Jack: "Why?"

Monica: "You laugh!"

Jack: "I whould not laugh I swear."

Monica: "Honestly, I don't remember why I fought with her at all. At the same time I was kicking her face, I didn't remember what the fight was about, and I didn't remember why we fought after that too. That's why I was fired. The school authorities asked me why I hit that girl, but I didn't remember. But I'm sure she deserved five stitches at least.

Jack stared at Monica for a moment and then couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Oh my god, you don't remember why you hit the girl so hard that her facial skin tore. Great, I'm really a fan. You have a like."

- Monica: "Okey, stop making fun of me. Where do you live?"

- Jack: "I'm from Mars. I'm an alien. But don't tell anyone," and he laughs again. Then he says, "My school and gym are in the west. Where do you think I live?"

Monica: "Okey, tell me about yourself."

Jack: "Let's order something!" Then he rings the bell on the table so that the servant comes up to take the order. "What are you eating?"

Monica: "French coffee"

The servant arrives.

Jack: “bring us two French coffee and two peace of choclate cakes please."

Monica: "Cake? I can't eat cake. I'm on a diet."

Jack: "What are you eating?"

Monica: "just a coffee."

Jack: "Okey, just bring me a peace of cake."

Jack waits for the waiter who brought their order to go all the way down the stairs, then turns to Monica and says, "Okey, now that the waiter's not here, I'll share the cake with you."

- Monica: "No, I don't really eat a cake."

Jack: Takes a piece of cake and takes it with a fork and brings it to Monica's mouth.

Monica: nods

Jack moved his head up and down as if he wanted her to eat that piece of cake.

She eats the cake.

Jack laughs.

Monica: "Why are you laughing?"

Jack: " You eat funny."

Monica: " How so?"

Jack: "I love it. It was funny."

Monica: "Okey stop flirting."

Jack: "Tell me, how many sibLane gs do you have?"

Monica: " I am a single child."

Jack: "What are your parents' jobs?"

Monica: " They are neuropsychologists, something like psychiatrists."

Jack: "What is your biggest wish?"

Monica: "I'll grow up sooner. I'm tired of being a child."

Jack: He smiles and gives another piece of cake to Monica.

Monica eats the cake without hesitation this time.

Jack smiles "You are very beautiful."

Monica smiles "Thanks. The boys think I'm too rough."

Jack: "Do they think? Do they think before they get beaten, or after it?"

Monica laughs:"It's not always like that."

Jack laughs: "It is! and you know it too."

Monica: "It's Okey. I'm rough. Is this a problem?"

Jack: "I like it."

Monica: "Be careful not to choke. I may get stuck in your throat."

Jack laughs, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to upset you. I don't want anything to upset you. You might say I'm crazy, but you're the only person I'm comfortable around. I don't get along with anyone at all. But you're different. I don't know why, but you're different."

Monica laughs “Shut up.”

Jack drinks a little of his latte “Tell me about the school. How are our local schools?"

Monica: "Nonsense. I don't want to talk about school."

Jack: “I just want to hear your voice. Your voice reminds me of something, I don't know what it is. But it is beautiful. A sense of peace. I haven't felt like this in a long time. Talk, I want to hear your voice”. And he smiles.

Monica takes Jack's hand with her left hand and gives him a smile ”Are you serious or are you kidding?"

Jack: "I like you."

Monica laughs “Okey, I like you too. What can I say."

Jack: "What's your room like?"

Monica: "Well, our house is a duplex. In the north, most houses are duplexes. You know that! I have a room upstairs. My room is big, and the walls are light green with a picture of an olive tree painted on the wall opposite the door. My bed is on the right side of the room, and I have a bed sheet with a picture. On the left side of the room, there is a desk and a bookcase. On the right side, there is a picture of teddy bears playing on the clouds painted on the whole wall.”

Jack: "It must be nice."

Monica: "It's kind of childish, but I like it."

Jack: "Okey. how are your parents."

Monica: "You know, like all parents, they keep nagging at you."

Jack laughing: " For example, they say a girl shouldn't fight, at least not with three boys at the same time, at least not in the street."

Monica gets a surprised look :"Exactly. How did you know, did you meet before?"

Both of them laughed.

Monica: "I had a fight with a girl once. We were in our home, and the girl was our neighbor. Now she and her parents have left that neighbor. Our fight hadn't even started yet when mom and dad rushed upstairs and hid the girl behind them, as if I might kill her."

Jack laughs "No, you couldn't hurt anyone! how strange your parents are! Really, you don’t event hurt an ant. If they would have reached your two minutes later, probably the girl was cut in half."

Monica: “Maybe. I want to fight you."

Jack: "Okey, say three times, she sells seashells by the seashore[[1]](#footnote-1)."

Monica: "Not a real fight."

Jack: "You have to prove you're my level."

Monica: "You say it first."

Jack repeats this sentence several times with incredible speed. And then he laughs. “oh look at your face?!” and points to Monica.

Monica laughing. "How? One more time! One more time!"

Jack laughs and repeats the sentence several times faster this time.

Monica: "Okey, I lost. It was fun."

Jack laughs. "Are you better with your mom or your dad?"

Monica: "You know, my parents work and are not at home much. But I'm fine with my mom. You know how dads are? They want girls to behave like girls. They keep saying that girls should have dignity."

Jack: " Okey, so you are a daughter who is woven more tightly into your mother’s embrace."

Monica: "All girls are Mama's girl. You know that."

Jack: "Well, how do you spend time with your mom?"

Monica: “ When we are at home, we mostly talk. Yesterday, we were gossiping about my uncle who lives in France. They had a lovers' quarrel, and the topic of the quarrel was who should wash the dishes for lunch. There are two people in total. I don't know how many dishes for lunch got dirty to make their quarrel about who should wash them news reach another country”.

Jack: " They must have been bored, and when they thought of a way to have fun, they came to the conclusion that it is better to entertain themselves by spreading fake news about an international fight."

Jack gives another slice of cake to Monica and eats the rest of the cake in one bite.

Monica: "You want me to order another cake. Why eat as if your food is running away."

Jack: With a smile. " was scared. First, you said you didn't want to eat any, then I saw half of my cake gone. I told myself I should eat the rest of it faster before it disappears too."

Monica: "You offered me the cake yourself!"

Jack: " You've eaten enough. If you eat more, you're getting fat."

Monica laughs. "Okey, I was saying. When we go out together, we often go to shopping malls. I love buying clothes, and we usually buy a lot of them. After buying clothes, we sit on a bench in the middle of the shopping mall, eat ice cream, and we laugh at the taste of people who shop in the mall. It's great. I had seen a green coat. Last month we bought it. Mom also got a plain white pantsuit for herself. It was similar to men's coats. She also bought a hat. Her outfit became similar to Michael Jackson's attire. If my mom didn't wear it, I would have sworn it was mascuLane e. But in some places, there were delicate femenen embroideries. For example, the corner of his hat was embroidered with lace. When my mom wore it, wow, you should have seen her. She was very beautiful. I was very beautiful in that green dress. If you can come here tomorrow, you can see me.

Jack: "Yeah sure."

Monica: " Oh, let me tell you this. Last week on Saturday, we went to the central clothing arcade in the north of the city, you know? A girl came, look, she was tanned, she was as black as Africans. She looks very ugly" and she laughs."

Jack laughs too.

Monica continues: " Guess what dress she bought?.

Jack while staring at Monica's face with a smile. " I don't know what she bought?"

Monica: "Barbie's white dress set is made up of those snow-white shirts with pleated lace skirts. Do you know which ones I'm talking about? She also bought a pair of white shoes and socks. I mean she could have gone to the circus and performed there. All the people inside the circus tent would have laughed at her. The circus would have become famous.”.

Jack laughs along with Monica.

Monica: "My mom was holding my hand, and she was trying not to burst out laughing. Look, my mom's face was red, and my mother tried not to laugh, but every now and then, a laugh came out of her mouth. When that girl left our sight, my mother fainted from laughter. Me too."

"My mom doesn't get upset about my street fights. Every time I fight, she first asks if I got injured or not. You know? A kind mother who cares about her daughter. Just the opposite of my father, who wants me to behave like other girls."

Jack has finished his latte.

Monica: "Tell me about yourself."

Jack: " I'm afraid you'll be late. Let's leave it for tomorrow. Do you want me to walk you home?"

Monica: " Do you want to walk me home?"

Jack: " If you promise, you will talk, yes. Oh, your voice drives me crazy."

Monica: "Let's go". She took Jack's hand and they walked downstairs of the coffee shop together.

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Monica went to the cash register to pay the bill, but Jack stopped her. Jack: "I'm counting. You're totally with me. You're hitting the bag. He's bright and laughing."

Monica: "Okey, Dad, you're not older than sixteen. What are you doing, big boy?"

Jack: "He counts and they walk out of the coffee shop together."

Monica put her hand around Jack's neck again and this time Jack took her hand around Monica's waist and they walked together. Monica laughed unselfishly every now and then. Jack laughed with her.

Monica: "Well, we are going to our house, so let me tell you more about it. When you enter, you are naturally on the ground floor. There is a large hall in front of you, which is led to the left and right by the dividing wall. Go to the right. There is a guest reception and on the left side there are two rooms and a bathroom and the stairs upstairs. When we go upstairs, my room is on the left side, there are three rooms on the top floor and there is also a gymnasium with two bathrooms and toilets. There is a billiard table and a few press machines inside. Most of the house is white and yellow, but you have no right to complain about it."

Jack: "I won't come up until they bring you to the door. I have to go back."

Monica: "If you're late, you don't have to. Come."

Jack: "I want to come. I want to hug you forever. I want to hear your voice."

Monica: "He kisses Jack's lips.

Well, I wanted to kiss you too."

Jack: "He kisses Monica's lips. I wanted to kiss you more."

They both laugh.

Monica: "Dad is not home now. He will come home from the hospital at ten o'clock. But he will be home tomorrow. He had surgery last night and didn't come home until morning. But mom is fine. Look, my mom will fall in love with you. I know. My mom is one of those women who is officially an angel. Her heart is a sea, there is still room for you to fall in love with others.

Jack: "Okey, next time maybe tomorrow."

Monica: "Oh, tomorrow. Well, I'll go home at three tomorrow because I don't have an important class and I'll come to the coffee shop at six o'clock. Do you know the coffee shop?"

Jack: "Yeah, I'll be at the club until seven o'clock. You have to leave at eight o'clock. If it's not too late for you."

Monica: "No way. Eight o'clock is the same coffee shop."

Jack takes Monica to his door and after saying goodbye, returns to the orphanage.

Jack knocks on the orphanage's door and Mrs. Lane opens the door. She shows her watch to Jack.

Jack: "I was out."

Mrs. Lane : "What was our date?"

Jack: "Call."

Mrs. Lane : "I mean I expect you to call. So please call."

Jack: "How can I wear a suit tomorrow without wrinkles? I have a gym."

Mrs. Lane : "Do you want the suit for the club later?"

Jack: "I'm going to the coffee shop with Monica."

Mrs. Lane : "Well, who is Monica?"

Jack: "I saw her today and we were at the coffee shop. We decided to go tomorrow too. Maybe I'll go after the coffee shop. If she invites me, I'll accept."

Mrs. Lane : "If I have their address, it's not a problem."

Jack: They send the address to Mrs. Lane by phone.

Mrs. Lane : "Ok, let's go to the main problem. Can you wear a suit without wrinkles? You don't want to go to the gym tomorrow."

Jack: "I have a race tomorrow. You don't remember."

Mrs. Lane : "You have a competition every day. Of course, I don't remember."

Jack: "It can't be soft. There's a prize race. I have to go."

Mrs. Lane : "Okey, you can take a shower at the club, the only problem is the suit? Let's do something. I'll bring the suit for you in front of the club and they'll take you to the coffee shop."

Jack: "I think that's the only solution. I'm sorry to trouble you."

Mrs. Lane : "One thing. You have to retaliate later."

Jack: "Okey."

Jack goes to his bedroom and lies down on his bed. He is staring at the ceiLane g. He thinks about Monica. According to Monica, she was happy with her parents all the way to the orphanage. But now that he was reviewing those words again. It took a little. He could sense traces of wanting to have parents like Monica in his exchanged dialogues with Monica. "It doesn't matter, kid, it doesn't matter, don't think about it. You don't get parents by thinking."

Jack always referred to himself as a kid. This was Mrs. Lane ’s habit when they were younger, always addressing the children by this term. Of course, now that they were grown up, he used their names. But Jack was used to being called a kid.

## Chapter four: Dating

Tomorrow, Jack will go to school and the club as usual. Mrs. Lane is waiting for him in front of the club. Jack puts on his suit in the back seat of the car. "Thanks again."

When they reach the coffee shop, Jack says goodbye and gets off.

Mrs. Lane : "Do you want me to follow you back?"

Jack: "No, bye."

He goes to the second floor of the coffee shop and Monica arrives a few minutes later. She greets Jack with a smile. Do you understand what happened? We did not exchange phone numbers. Then she gives Jack her number, which she already wrote on a piece of paper. Jack dials the number and saves it after making sure it is correct.

Monica: "You are handsome."

Jack: "So are you." He is not feeLane g as well as yesterday. He still wants Monica. He still can't take his eyes off Monica's face. But he still carries the feeLane gs he had last night with him. The feeLane g of being an orphan. This was the part that could not be changed. It didn't matter that at the age of sixteen he earned as much as an adult. It didn't matter how good he was at sports. He felt that being an orphan was like a ticking time bomb that could end his relationship with Monica at any moment. "I have to tell you something. I totally understand that if you don't want to see me after hearing it."

Monica: "How serious?" He laughed, "You have a wife, don't you?" I knew there was a picture of a woman and then she laughs.

Jack: "I live in an orphanage. If you want to go, I won't be upset. I understand."

Monica: "Which orphanage?"

Jack: "Fine Childs."

Monica: "That's not the west. It's the south. It's Sarkarie?"

Jack: "No."

Monica: "You said yesterday that you live in the West! You didn't."

Jack: "Well, I didn't want to say where I live."

Monica: "I don't like lies. If people are going to lie, how can you trust them?"

Jack: "I'm sorry. I don't like lies either. But I didn't mean to say I was an orphan."

Monica: "Okey, forget it. How was your fight?"

Jack: "It wasn't bad." Jack feels that Monica is taking pity on him. He does not know what to do. He wants to leave there. He wants everything to end faster. But how can he forget Monica? He hesitates.

Monica: "You were much more lively last night. Let me order tonight."

Jack: "Okey."

Monica: She orders two large glasses of milkshake. When the orders are ready, "Eat quickly, we have to go."

Jack: "Where shall we go?"

Monica: "Let's go somewhere and I'll get you out of this situation. You can't eat honey with one man. I'm sure you'll lose ten to nothing. It means you've had a technical injury! But don't worry, I have all the equipment at home to cheer you up."

Jack: "Fine. Let's stay."

Monica: "Nuch, let's eat and go to our house. My mom is still waiting at the door."

Jack: "You said to come up. It's bad."

Monica: Where can he come up? If he sees you like this, he thinks you have cancer, and he won't let him see you anymore.

Jack: "Laughs. Well now."

Monica: "You laughed. Eat, eat, let's go. Was it a very important match?"

Jack: "I won the race."

Monica: "Don't shut up. Does this look belong to the winner of the contest? I mean, it's the same as a box bag that crushed a painting. I'm saying this myself, but I'm not saying it."

Jack: He doesn't mind going with Monica and changing the atmosphere. He still doesn't know if Monica sympathizes with him or not. Together, they get into Monica's mother's car and go to Monica's house. On the way, Jack calls Mrs. Lane , "I'm going to Monica's house, don't worry about me."

Monica's mother: "Good Jack, I'm Marian. Monica's mom. She compliments you a lot. She says you're a good fighter. I hope you didn't fight."

Jack: He laughs. To be honest, I was beaten by Monica and this made us meet.

Marian: "Gives Monica a very serious look."

Monica: "It wasn't a fight, we were just joking."

Jack: "That was just a joke. I can get off, Miss Marian." and laughs

Marian: "Laughing". At all, since you have stayed with her so far, I have to take a picture of you. I think Monica hit you in the head with a brick.

Jack: "Laughs. No, I really like her."

Monica: "A teary eye goes to Jack."

Jack: "Why don't you think your mom thinks we are going to help me solve physics questions at school."

Marian: He laughs. "He's right, I know you've become friends. But don't forget, you're still very young. Finally, you can go to coffee shops and dance parties together, nothing more."

Monica takes Jack's hand and takes him upstairs.

Marian: "You leave the room door open."

Monica: Okey. and laughs

In Monica's room, she lies on her bed. Jack sits down next to Monica on the bed.

Monica: "Well, what other secrets did you keep from me? Tell me about the orphanage."

Jack: He lies down on the bed next to Monica. "Do you have many relatives your age?"

Monica: "Yes, my cousins are the same age as me. When we go here or there, we play together. Mostly with PlayStation. Sometimes we just talk."

Marian: She comes in with a serving tray. Jack gets up and takes the tray from Marian. Marian to Monica: "Learn."

Jack: Mary was talking about her cousin's daughter.

Marian: Yes, ELane or's two children are twins, the same age as Monica.

Jack: He laughs.

Marian: Why are you laughing?

Jack: Excuse me, but Marian and ELane or, your mother must have loved Jane Austen.

Marian: Honestly, yes, she loves Jane Austen.

Monica: What's going on? I'm hearing this for the first time. Who is Jane Austen? Is grandma in love?

Jack: She's a writer. The names of your mother and aunt are from famous novels.

Monica: I understand now! Believe me, why did Marian choose another name from another novel?

Jack: Jane Austen loved this name. She has Mary and Marian in many of her books.

Marian: You can't hurt Monica with these words. She is not a fan of literature and poetry. You have to talk about Aunt Zanki. \*laughs\*

Jack: "Oh, I made a picture. It's a waste! I'm sorry, it goes to Monica first. Well, what do you like? Mortal Kombat, Dota 2, Call of Duty."

Monica gets up and takes out a device from her desk drawer. It's a kind of dice game where you have to guide the pieces on a long path. Let's play. I'm bored and they play and at the same time they eat the food that Marian brought.

Time passes and Jack and Monica say goodbye. Jack goes to the reception. Marian, I will deliver you. Jack, there is no need, the car will follow me.

Marian: "Really?"

Jack: "Yeah, he'll be here in a few minutes. I'll go to the alley until he comes." He says goodbye and goes to the exit door. He walks to the alley. But he doesn't plan to take a car. So he walks south. It will be almost an hour's walk. For him, it doesn't matter. He doesn't want to spend another cent. He spent two days as much as a month."

When he arrives at the orphanage, Mrs. Lane hugs him. "How was it?"

Jack: "I told him I was an orphan."

Mrs. Lane : "What did he say?"

Jack: "Nothing."

Mrs. Lane : "Okey?"

Jack: "I don't know if he has a crush on me or if he really wants me."

Mrs. Lane : "You're only sixteen, you're supposed to be just friends. Don't take it seriously. You're both still kids. It's normal for your wants and needs to change."

Jack goes inside the orphanage and takes a shower and then goes to the kitchen. Mary is typing in the kitchen.

Jack: "Are you here?"

Mary: "Amy came to sleep in my room, I had to come here so that Saddam wouldn't wake her up."

Jack: "How about his own room?"

Mary: "Had a dream. Nightmare."

Jack: "Remember how I grumbled when you talked about Jane Austen?"

Mary: "Um"

Jack: "Today I was bored. The other person thought that I read books. He even complained that there are a lot of people who like books, poems, and poets."

Mary: "You? A poet? That's interesting. By the furnace?"

Jack: "Not him, but his mom."

Mary: "He's fine. I wish my mom would also complain about my boyfriend's poetry reading."

Jack: "He kisses Mary's forehead."

Mary: Glances at Jack. "You're good, I was just joking. But you have something."

Jack: "The constant problem is you never know if being an orphan makes them feel sorry for you or if they really love you."

Mary: "Compassion is temporary! Stay with him for a while, if he gets bored of you, he will have a heart for you. If he stays, he will love you, it's easy!"

Jack: "Thanks. I'll eat something and go to sleep. I have a race tomorrow."

Mary: "Get lost, I'll get to work."

Jack: "Thank you for so much love."

Mary: "You couldn't."

Jack puts a bite from the fridge in his mouth and goes to the exit door.

Mary: "Where? Bring me some rice."

Jack: "He puts the cheese, jam, and bread in front of Mary and leaves without saying a word."

## Chapter five: Alex, Mrs. Lane ’s husband

He was present at the company at eight in the morning. Chief architect of an international company with hundreds of designs that won international awards. He had won many awards for creative design. He had a wireless headphone in his ear and was drawing a map of a building. Every now and then, he would stop drawing and use his laptop to calculate with STAAD Pro, and then he would pick up a ruler or gonia again and start drawing.

It was 2:00 p.m. when Ronald tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Let's go to lunch."

Alex removes the headphones from his ears and puts them in the charger box, and then they go to the restaurant in front of the company with Ronald.

They eat lunch there every day. They have ordered lunch. Ronald, you haven't made a decision yet.

Alex decided?

You and Lane must finally decide if you want to divorce or reconcile. You have drowned yourself in work for several years now, but for how long? Life goes on.

Alex: Honestly, I don't know if I should talk to Lane . We cannot make any decision until we talk together.

Ronald: You haven't spoken yet?!

Alex: Why are we calLane g to ask each other how we are doing? But not serious talk. I dare not, nor Lane .

Ronald: Go talk to him early at night. Finally, you have to decide.

Alex takes out his phone from his pocket and calls Lane .

- Hello, my dear.

- Hello, how are you? Did you have lunch?

- I am having lunch with Ron now.

Say hello to him.

- Let's have dinner together and talk for a while.

- Yes, for sure. I will buy dinner from outside. You also buy pickles and drinks.

- Definitely.

- Goodbye.

- Goodbye.

Night at 19:00 at Alex's house.

Mrs. Lane enters and greets loudly.

Alex goes to the front door to greet. He takes the dinner from Lane and they hug each other.

Lane cries uncontrollably.

Alex: It's been three years! It is better to stop crying.

Lane : I never mourned him properly. I still can't accept that he is no longer here.

Alex: Do you want us to go to his grave tomorrow and buy flowers for him?

Lane : You know, I haven't had the courage to go to his grave for three years.

Alex: Let's go tomorrow.

Lane : Let's go.

Alex: I want to be together again. I love you. I don't know what this distance is for.

Lane : Because you smell like my baby. Every time I hug you, I can't stop myself from crying. You remind me of my child more than anything in this house.

Alex, let's go have dinner.

Lane : Let's go.

Alex has set the table and plays a playlist on his laptop, the first song is "Flowers" by Miley Cyrus.

Alex and Lane are sitting across from each other. Alex takes Lane ’s hand. I love you. You are in love. We can forget. We can start over.

Lane : We lost our child. We will never be the same. We broke. We can tie ourselves up, but we will not be the same as before.

Alex: Life goes on. We can continue our lives. We both drowned ourselves in work. You cannot say that the children of that orphanage do not remind you of your children.

Lane : Well, so you think you are stronger and handled it better than me. Let's see. \*He goes to Alex's desk and plays another playlist.\* The first song is "Tears In Heaven" by Eric Clapton. Well, let's see how it goes. \*He sits down and both of them listen to the soft music.\* When the last part of the song is played, right where the singer sings the words "Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven," Alex puts his elbows on the table and holds his hand in front of his mouth to hide his crying. The next song is "Beautiful Boy" by John Lennon, a song that has a happy rhythm and describes the beauty of a child. Lane and Alex are both listening to the music. Both are affected by the song and their eyes are a little wet. The song ends.

Alex: Ok, you are right. We can't be like before. But we can still live.

Lane : My playlist is not finished, you should listen to the last one. The last song is a poem by Yasser Abdul Wahab. Alex is completely in tears.

Lane hugs Alex and they both cry in each other's arms.

Alex: You poisoned our dinner. Let's go back to my playlist and have dinner.

Alex plays "Que Je T Aime" by Johnny Hallyday. They both drink a little and then finish their dinner.

After dinner, they gather the table together, sit on a Chester sofa and have a drink. Lane sits on Alex's right side and rests her head on Alex's chest right where the heart is, and they both drink their drinks without saying a word.

Alex caresses Lane 's right shoulder with his right hand while holding the drink in his left hand and takes a few small sips.

The next song is by Céline Dion, "Parler à mon père." Both of them look at each other and smile at the beginning of the song. And they smile at me again in the chorus of "Parler à mon père."

Lane , did you keep the photos?

Alex: I don't dare to look at them, but they are there. Their place is safe. He squeezes Lane ’s shoulder and elbow a little.

Lane is good.

The next song is "Tombe la Neige," but before the end of the song, Lane gets up and plays the next song. It was very romantic towards Alex, and she pretends to vomit.

Alex smiles.

Lane giggles.

The songs continue with "Comme Toi." Ando slowly drinks their drinks without talking or looking at each other. Lane is still in Alex's arms, and Alex is still caressing Lane ’s hand.

Mid-song, Lane pours herself and Alex a drink again just as a long piece of music is playing and the singer has a long silence.

The next song, "paroles" by Dalida, Alex likes the song and shakes himself with the rhythm of the song. But Lane gets up and changes the song. He died, Alain Delon also died. Let it go.

They both laugh.

The next song, "La terre promise," from John Holliday's performances, is at the American House of Blues. The song is very rhythmic, and its mood is completely different from the following songs.

Lane laughs.

Alex laughs too.

Alex bobs his head up and down to the fast rhythm of the song, then grabs Lane 's hand and lifts her up to dance. Both of them start dancing to the rhythm of the song. Alex's dance is mostly quick and incoherent shakes. But Lane ’s movements are more ridiculous and funny. They both laugh.

The next song is "Avec le temps," which is a bit scratchy. Lane is in Alex's arms, and they are both sipping their drinks together, swaying to the soft rhythm of the song.

They both sit on the sofa. Lane raises her hair and then puts her feet on the right side of the sofa and puts her head on Alex's thigh. She puts her drink on the table behind the sofa. The song "Ne Quitte Pas" by Jacques Bre is played.

Lane : Oh, you have this?! I want it.

Alex: I will send it to you.

Alex's playlist is over. Both have finished their drinks. Lane gets up.

Lane : I better go.

Alex: Stay the night. Let's stay the night together. Let's start again tonight. Live again.

Lane : I will stay the night, but I don't make any promises. I don't want to experience that feeling of sadness again. I don't want to experience all that agony and pain again. You didn't touch anywhere in the house as if time stopped here.

Alex: We will change it together if you want.

Lane : You can change yourself.

Alex: Should I?

Lane : Nothing reminds me of me more than you. What should I do with it?

Alex: As you said, none of us can forget the disaster that happened to us. But this does not mean that we cannot continue living. Give us another chance.

Lane takes Alex's hand and goes to the bedroom.

Lane : For now, let's see how tonight goes, we'll think about the rest later.

## Chapter sixth Jack's new business

A few days later, when Jack returns from the race, he and Monica continue exchanging text messages throughout the journey. When Jack arrives at the orphanage, he sends Monica a message saying that he needs to sleep because he is very tired. Emma goes to the study room, but finds the door locked. She then goes to her room, but three of the children are playing cards there. She greets them and proceeds to Mrs. Lane 's room this time.

Jack: "I can go to the library."

Mrs. Lane : "Tomorrow."

Jack: "I want a quiet place."

Mrs. Lane : "Kitchen."

Jack: "Thank you." He goes to the kitchen. He enters the kitchen. Mary is sitting on one of the chairs with her lamp on in front of her, holding his head with both hands.

- "Hello."

Mary: "Hello."

Jack sits on the other side of the kitchen and takes out a pen and paper from his bag to start writing. First, he writes down the amount he received for spending money from Monica. Then he leaves a big question mark. After that, he lists his savings from walking back from the club. He always saved the money he would have spent on buying food at school and the club. "I have to start a business. I have to save the income of the club. I have to create another income for these additional expenses."A new business is written on a large piece of paper. He wrote a big question mark after it.

Mary pats him on the shoulder. "What are you doing?"

Jack: "The girl is a rich girl from the north. Their house is a two-story duplex, and her room is bigger than the orphanage. If I want to be with her, I need a new source of income. My brain is not working; I am very tired."

Mary: "My brain isn't working either. I don't think I can write anything today. Let's go to my room. Maybe we can put our minds together and solve your problem."

Jack: "Mrs. Lane would be upset if she knew I came to your room at this late hour of the night."

Mary: "Who takes her seriously? Let's go."

In Mary's room, Jack and Mary are sitting behind Mary's desk. Mary, what business do you have in mind? Say whatever comes to your mind.

Jack mentions a few businesses.

Meri: “Well, some of these can be implemented inside the orphanage. Choose one of these”.

Jack: "It's a good idea that we have a lot of workforce in the orphanage. Even though we can't handle the administrative work ourselves, being here, Mrs. Lane will help."

It was not a special job; he would buy the fruit, dry it, pack it, and sell it. That was the whole idea.

Jack told Mary not to tell anyone about the idea for now. One day after the gym, when he returned to the orphanage, he brought back several kilos of fruit.When he entered the orphanage, he went to the kitchen and washed the fruits, and put them on the table. Then he went to Mary's room and brought her to the kitchen, asking her to help slice the fruits.

Mary takes an apple and bites

Jack: "I want to sell these. If you eat them all, you'll have to pay for them yourself."

Jack had seen packaged dried fruits in a pastry shop in the north of the city. He knew how many fruits to separate for each package. He had not bought packaging and labels yet. However, the fruits were washed, and it was not possible to wait too long. Therefore, the fruits had to be dried first.

Mrs. Lane entered the kitchen. What are you doing? and she smiled at both of them.

Jack, I am going to sell dried fruit. We are slicing them. What if Mary doesn't eat it all?

Mrs. Lane helped Mary, who is crushing an apple with a knife, and showed her the right way to eat an apple without speaking.

Mary nods and picks up the next apple.

Mrs. Lane , why did you only buy apples and oranges? These fruits are always available in the market. People can always buy them from the greenhouse. It is better to choose fruits like kiwi, banana, mango, pineapple, and coconut for drying.

Jack: "What's mango?"

Mrs. Lane : "We got it a month ago. One of the benefactors brought it for the children. You were at the national league of teenage karate."

Jack: "Is it a fruit?"

Mrs. Lane : "Yes, but it's not cheap."

Jack: "Okey, for the next part. When I sell these, then I will buy other fruits for drying."

Mrs. Lane : "If you need my help, you can always ask for it."

Lily comes to the kitchen and greets them. Lily says something in Mary's ear, and they both leave the kitchen laughing. After a few hours, Mary returns to the kitchen.

Jack: Didn't you and Lily have any problems together?

Mary: We are not elephants like you; we are human beings. We forgive each other. We will reconcile together again.

Jack and Mary have sliced all the fruits. Mary takes a piece of fabric from one of the cabinets and puts the fruits on it on the counter that does not get direct sunlight.

Jack: "Shouldn't we put them in the sun?"

Mary takes a slice of orange and eats it. "No, the air dries them and leaves a window half open."

Jack: "Hey. I'm going to buy some containers. Please don't eat all of them."

Mary puts a handful of fruit slices in her mouth and nods in agreement with Jack's words.

Jack: He shakes his head in disappointment and goes to the door of the orphanage.

Miss Lane : "Where?"

Jack: "I'll buy containers."

Mrs. Lane : "And what's going on with your studies? It's an appointment. If you're going to work, it shouldn't have any effect on your studies. Go, go and do your homework. I'm going to my sister's house tonight. I'll buy you containers. I'll bring them here tomorrow. By tomorrow, the fruits will be completely dry."

Jack hugs Mrs. Lane . "Thank you."

Mrs. Lane scolds Jack. "Go to your room. How many times should I say no hugging, boy?"

Jack laughs and goes to his room.

Mrs. Lane laughs and goes to the management office.

Tomorrow, Mrs. Lane will give Jack a clear plastic container model and a large rolled paper labeled "For fruits."

Jack and Mary are busy packing fruits. After finishing work, they put them on the counter.

Jack asks Mrs. Lane , "Should we do something to prevent anaerobic bacteria from ruining our work?"

Mrs. Lane : "I don't know. I'm not sure. But you can research how to dry fruits and how to package them. It can be helpful. The internet speed is not bad either."

Jack: "I hate you."

Mrs. Lane : "The feeling is mutual, my dear. I hate you too."

Jack gives her a smile and goes to his room to do some research on how to dry fruits. He wished he had done this step before he started. It was in the room that Monica texted him, and they kept texting each other for a few hours. After that, he studied a little and had some time to do some research on drying fruits. But he said to himself, "When the sale becomes routine, I will research first for the next startup." He was thinking about the next startup, but he stopped himself. He said to himself, "Fantasy thoughts are forbidden. First, finish what you started. Then think about the next task. Go step by step, there are no shortcuts in this world."

The next day, the fruits were dried and packed. After school and gym, Jack went to the kitchen to pack fruit for sale. In the kitchen, he saw Mrs. Lane and Mary sitting and doing calculations. Jack greeted them and put the packages in a bag. He only put four of them in the handle bag. Before leaving, he said to Mrs. Lane , "Monica invited me for Saturday lunch. I will accept her invitation and I will probably stay for lunch."

Miss Lane : "Probably."

Jack: "Monica asked me to be her guest for Saturday lunch. But Monica is just a sixteen-year-old kid like me. I still don't know what her parents think about me. They seem kind and human, but they might think I'm a parasite who wants to eat their money and daughter.

Jack took a few packages with him to the candy store uptown and told the seller that he intended to sell them. A few minutes later, the manager came and invited Jack to his room.

Manager: "Tell me about yourself."

Jack: "I dried these fruits and I want to sell them."

Manager: He takes a close look at the fruit box that Jack put on the table. And he says that they were sliced evenly. But you have to buy a manual shredder to chop them, it's not expensive, but it makes all the fruit slices the same size and easier to sell, so that's better.

Jack: "I will definitely do this for the next series."

Manager: "You can't sell these. They don't have a health code. You can't get the health code quickly. I don't think you can sell this part, but you can bring the next part here with the health code. When it's sold, I'll pay you."

Jack: "Okey," and sadly returned to the orphanage.

Mrs. Lane : "What happened? You couldn't sell them?"

Jack: "He says we don't have a health code."

Mrs. Lane : "Okey, I will arrange it tomorrow."

Jack: "I don't think we can obtain a health code for this series of products."

Mrs. Lane : "Well, I'll buy them from you for the children here. Anyway, I have to buy fruit. It doesn't matter."

Jack: "No thanks. You can give the fruit to the children to eat." He went to his room.

A few days later, Mrs. Lane visited the kitchen with some people who came to the orphanage. They kept coming up with excuses for not giving permission to make dried fruit at the orphanage kitchen, and after a lot of arguments and fruitless discussions, they left the orphanage.

Mrs. Lane calls someone and raises the issue of obtaining health codes for products made by children. A few days later, that person arrives with someone who came to inspect the possibility of obtaining the health code. This time, no one encountered any issues. A series of instructions is given. All the children who participate in the work must wear gloves and hats, and the health department can visit the orphanage at any time. Everyone agrees and obtains the health code for the products, allowing Jack to start his first business.

Jack buys some items to make drying fruit faster and more efficient, and he, Mary, and Mrs. Lane are responsible for cutting the fruits. Sometimes the orphanage cook assists them.

## Chapter Seven: Mary's Novel

Thursday morning, Mary and Jack were in the kitchen eating breakfast and getting ready for school.

Mary: "I want to start my business too. I want help."

Jack: "Say it."

Mary: She puts a handful of papers in Jack's arms. "This is my novel. I wrote it myself. Help me sell it."

Jack puts the papers in his bag. He is looking for some publications and editors in the car with his mobile phone. Then he calls them one by one and brings up the issue of book printing and manages to get an appointment with one of them for the next day. After school and the gym, he goes to the orphanage. After taking a shower, he goes to the kitchen. Mary is chopping fruits with a chopper in the kitchen, and Jack sits next to her.

Jack: "I made an appointment with a publishing company for tomorrow. We will go together."

Mary: "Okey, we will go together."

Jack started helping Mary slice fruits and put them on the new fruit dryer he bought.

Tomorrow:

Jack and Mary go to the publishing company office. in a car arranged by Mrs. Lane . In Tthe publishing company office, they meet the CEO. CEO of the publishing company: Takes the pages from Jack and folds them. "I am not a literary editor; our editor gives the final opinion about the novel you wrote. In addition, you should make any changes he suggests in the writing. It is for your own benefit. Do you know him? He is a writer and a literary critic, and almost all the writers you know today have worked with him. You better follow the same path and listen to what he says. If your novel is good, you can do whatever you want for the next books. The meeting did not last long. It was decided that the publisher would inform them of the editor's opinion.

Jack and Mary have created a brand to produce dried fruit. The orphanage registered the brand in its own name, but Jack and Mary had a contract that transferred ownership of the brand to them when they turned eighteen. All of the brand's earnings belonged to Jack and Mary, and if the orphanage and the coaches took any of the revenue, they would use it for purchases that Jack wasn't willing to make for himself. Fortunately, Mary didn't need this kind of attention and always takes care of herself. She dressed almost better than all the children in the orphanage. Of course, this was with the exception of school uniforms. Mary really hated school. Her school clothes were untidy and irregular, and sometimes wrinkled.

## Season Eight: Lunch Party

Saturday morning, Jack had showered and put on his suit. It was a little stressful. Mrs. Lane had arranged a car for him. Jack got into the car. As soon as he sat in the car, his phone rang.

Monica: "Where are you? We are waiting for you."

Jack: "I just got in the car now."

Monica: "Bye. Come soon."

Jack: "Bye."

Jack was thinking about Monica. He was looking at Monica's photo on his phone. He said to himself that she is really beautiful and worth all these troubles. He finally reaches Monica's house. He enters the house. Marian has opened the door for him. Marian's dress is so stylish that Jack can't stop staring at her. He goes inside. Marian leads him to the hall. Monica and Monica's father are sitting on the sofa in the hall. Monica's father waves to Jack, and Monica turns to him.

Monica: "Come and sit."

Jack shakes hands with Monica's father. He greets Monica and shakes hands with her too.

Monica: "Sit down, it's very cool. You'll fall in love with him. She was watching TV."

Jack wasn't very interested in television shows. There was only one TV in the orphanage, located in the main hall. Most of the time, the girls were watching romantic movies, which was why he did not like television movies.

Monica: "This is the final fight."

Jack couldn't recognize which martial art the fight was. The punches and kicks were too exaggerated in his opinion.

Monica: "You know, he is the main character in most martial arts movies. He is a great martial artist. He is the god of fighting."

Jack just realized that the fight Monica was talking about so excitedly was actually a movie. He didn't feel like watching the movie at all, but he couldn't say anything. Monica and her father seemed completely absorbed in the film. So he said, "Yeah, cool."

Monika's father: Look here, it's his best attack, so famous everyone likes it.

Monica: "yahhhh."

Jack: "You've seen this movie before, sir."

Monica's father laughs. "You can call me Thomas."

Jack: "Yes, Mr. Thomas."

Thomas: "Yes, Monica and I watched this movie a lot. Monica almost took up martial arts because of this movie."

Jack: He was a little confused and couldn't understand what the attraction of this movie is that they have seen it several times and it is still exciting for them.

Monica: "Look. Did you see how he did that kick?"

Jack: "Yeah, that was great." He didn't think it was great; he could totally see that the hit was fake and they were pretending to hit. Jack is bored. Monica is watching a movie, and in front of her father, Jack can't do anything or say anything. So he is silently waiting to see when this movie will end and if this crappy day can turn into a good day with a kiss from Monica or not. Marian spreads a tablecloth on the dining table and calls Monica to help her.

Monica: "I'm coming now."

Jack: "I'm coming." He goes to the kitchen to help Marian set the table.

Marian: "Monica is coming, you were watching your movie! Monica has seen this movie a hundred times."

Jack: "It's not a problem, and he quickly set the table."

Monica and Thomas get up when the movie ends. The table was set, so they just sit at the table.

Jack: "Thank you Mrs. Marian for the great lunch you prepared."

Marian: "Please, there's no trouble. I hope you enjoy my recipes."

Jack: "Thank you”.

everyone start eating.

Monica: "Mom, don't you want to say anything about that? I'm so excited, if you don't say right now I may explode."

Marian: "Let's eat! Later I will discuss about that matter."

Monica: "No, say it now! Say it now, please!"

Marian: "Good!" looking daggers at Monica. "Jack, we want to visit the orphanage."

Jack is shocked, but he tries to keep calm. "It's no problem," then he puts a bite of food in his mouth. He did this to give himself a chance to think and not have to speak. He was thinking of several ways. The first idea was to say that they can go to the orphanage only on certain days and then that day never come, so that they never come to the orphanage. The next method was to say that he should ask Mrs. Lane 's permission and then Mrs. Lane never gave such permission. But if he wanted to prevent them from coming to the orphanage, he should have left Monica. He looked at Monica, who was sitting right in front of him and was smiling. He could not lose her. On the one hand, this idea bothered him because their coming to the orphanage is definitely a feeling of pity and not love. However, he had no choice, so after swallowing food in his mouth, he said, "Whenever you want, tell me so I will arrange everything with Mrs. Lane . There should be no particular problem for you to visit the orphanage.Although there is nothing special to see”.

Marian: "Honey, we need to get to know our daughter's friend and visit the place where he grew up. Do you understand?"

Jack: "Yes."

After lunch, Marian asks Jack to make arrangements with Mrs. Lane for her and Monica to arrive at 4:00 p.m. that afternoon. Jack takes out his phone from his pocket and calls Mrs. Lane. Mrs. Lane picks up the phone.

Mrs. Lane : "Jack, how are you? Is something wrong?"

Jack: "Hello Mrs. Lane . Yes, Monica's family welcomed me very much. Thank you, they also send greetings to you."

Mrs. Lane : "Is something wrong, Jack? Why are you talking like this?"

Jack: He looks at Monica's parents and says, "Ms. Lane says hello too." Then he starts talking to Mrs. Lane again, "Monica's mother, Mrs. Marian, wants to visit us at the orphanage at four o'clock in the afternoon. Of course, you don't have to do anything, they just want to see you and the children."

Mrs. Lane : "Ok Jack, don't worry, I will arrange the orphanage."

Jack: Goodbye, and hangs up.

Monica and Marian were wearing formal clothes, but Thomas is still wearing pajamas. Jack hopes that Thomas will not go to the orphanage with them.

Thomas: "Are you sure you don't want me to come with you?"

Marian: "No! Only Monica and I will go."

Marian, Monica, and Jack get into the car. Jack and Monica are sitting in the back. All the way, Jack is silent and staring straight ahead. They reach the orphanage. Jack gets out of the car and knocks on the door. Mrs. Lane opens the door. After they greet each other, Jack, Marian, and Monica enter.

Marian: To Jack and Monica, "Okey, guys, you're going to hang around here, and I'm going to talk to Ms. Lane in her office."

Jack thinks to himself that Marian definitely wants to give a big donation to the orphanage, and in return, she wants Jack not to see Monica. This is not the first time that such an incident has happened in the orphanage. Jack is angry. He thinks to himself that if she really doesn't want me to see her daughter, why doesn't she ask herself like a civilized person.

Monica, with excitement, exclaimed, "Let's go! I want you to show me everywhere."

"Let's go," Jack said glumly. He goes to the kitchen with Monica. There is no sign of dried fruits and vegetables. Everything is in order. "This is the kitchen." And then he goes to the hall. "This is also the hall." Two children are watching a movie in the hall. Monica says hello. They answer. Jack doesn't even say a word to them and goes to the study hall. It's empty there, unlike usual. "This is also our study place." Then he goes to the hall, "Here are the children's bedrooms. The corridor on the right is for the girls and the corridor on the left is for the boys."

Monica: "Can I see your room?"

Jack: "It's rest time for the kids. You're also a girl, and girls shouldn't be in the boys' room during rest time."

Monica: "Okey."

Jack goes to the kitchen, asks Monica to sit down, and then he takes fruit and sweets from the fridge for themselves. "Enjoy."

Marian and Mrs. Lane come to the kitchen.

Mrs. Lane : "How was everything?"

Monica: "I thought I would see more children, according to the number of children who live here. I thought it would be crowded."

Mrs. Lane : "Well, now it's time for children to rest."

Marian: "Okey, Monica, we have to leave."

Monica: "Bye, Jack, text me! Bye."

Jack: "Bye," and he accompanies the guests to the door. After returning to the orphanage hall, he waits for Mrs. Lane to tell him what Marian told her. But Mrs. Lane does not say anything. Finally, when they both reach the kitchen, he asks, "Can I ask what her mother said?"

Mrs. Lane : "She said that her daughter has an anger control problem and she might start a fight with you. She said that if this happens, I can help you stay friends. She said that her daughter has no friends other than you, and she has become very attached to you. She also asked about you. About your morals, about your relationship with girls. I also told her about selling dried fruit and the competitions as a professional athlete at the gym.

Jack: "I think you should not mention selling dried fruits".

Mrs. Lane : "She has the right to know who her daughter's friend is, right?!"

Jack, I'll go to my room. My head is exploding.

Mrs. Lane : "Don't be upset, everything will be alright."

## A month later

At the beginning of the month, the number of fruit sales has not even covered the cost of their purchase. Jack was very nervous and frustrated. Mary suggests that they sell dried fruits online.

Jack: "I am not good at IT stuff. I get confused about the articles I have to find on the internet."

Mary: "I'll build it with WordPress. It will cost you three thousand."

Jack: "Three thousand is too much. If I can sell fruit regularly until the end of the year, I will not make that much profit. I'll pay 700."

Mary: You know that the publisher said that even after the editor's approval, he is not willing to cover the printing expenses. I have to bear most of the printing costs, but I will receive 80% of the book sales. In order to proceed with printing the book, I need eighty thousand. Unfortunately, I don't have any income, so it's either three thousand or there won't be a deal.

Jack: "I will lend you eighty thousand. but I won't pay more than 700 for that website."

Marry: Eight hundred, and you don't bargain about the price anymore.

Jack: Do you really know how to build a website?

Mary: "I know. You give me the money and the website will be ready in no time, you miser."

Jack: Send money to Mary's account through his phone and show her the transfer approval on the mobile screen. "I have deposited eighty thousand eight hundred into your account."

A week later, an excited Mary wakes Jack up, it's over.

In the hallway, Mrs. Lane looked daggers at Mary. "What are you doing in the boys' room at this time of night, Mary?"

Mary: "I finished Jack's website."

Mrs. Lane: "It is two o'clock in the morning. You couldn't tell him in the morning."

Mary: "Nah, and she took Jack with her to her room."

Mrs. Lane: "I'm really sorry, but you can't stay in the same room together at night."

Mary: She glares at Mrs. Lane.

Without a word, Jack sleepily goes to his room and collapses onto the bed, as if all of this were just a part of his dream. Tomorrow, after school and gym, he could finally see the website. Mary no longer had the excitement of last night. She presents the website to Jack impatiently.

Jack: "Can it be green here?"

Meri: Eight hundred website designing does not come with editing services. Editing services are only available for websites that cost three thousand! This is what you asked for. Take it or I will sell it to someone else.

Jack: "Okey"

Mary: I'm going to sleep. I didn't sleep at all last night.

Despite the site selling fruits, the income from selling dried fruit was less than Jack expected.

Mary: I can make your website available on the top first ranks, and SEO services will cost you 1 million per month. This is going to escalate website selling.

Jack: I will not pay more than two hundred per month.

Mary: Two hundred is bullshit. The minimum price will be five hundred.

Jack: The whole site costs eight hundred. Five hundred per month for SEO service is too much. I won't pay more than two hundred per month.

Mary: Four hundred and you will not bargain over the price anymore.

Jack pays for three months and shows Mary the receipt, "This is for the next three months."

That month, the sales of the site were very good, and Jack sold all the fruits. He had to buy fruits again, and this time he also bought the fruits suggested by Mrs. Lane. The increase in website sales has made Monica and Jack's relationship more serious. Jack goes out with her more now that he is relieved of the price he has to pay to have fun with Monica. He went out with Monica every day. Jack and Monica decided to get their driver's licenses. After obtaining their driver's licenses, they went to the orphanage with a box of sweets. In the kitchen, everyone congratulated them for getting their driver's licenses. They all sat in the kitchen, enjoying tea and sweets.

Jack: “I want to use some of my savings to buy a car”.

Mrs. Lane : No

- Why?

- I have saved your savings to allow you to buy a house for yourself.

- It should be enough to buy both.

- nah?

- Not enough?

- Not if you want to buy a house.

- I will buy an apartment.

- nah?

- I want a car.

- I will buy it for you.

- Why?

- Because I am responsible, I will buy a car for you!

- Is there a problem if I pay it back in installments? I don't want you to spend that much money. I know how much you get paid as a salary for managing this place!

- No, there is no problem. You can pay in installments, and there is zero interest.

- I love you

- Do you want to be beaten?

- no!

The next day, they visited the car showrooms with Monica. A new car from Renault attracted Jack's attention, and he bought the same car. The next day, Monica's family and the children of the orphanage had a party at a restaurant. Thomas insisted on paying for it himself, but Jack did not accept it and paid. At around nine post meridiem, everyone said goodbye.

## A few months later

Monica, "Jack, I invite a few friends to the coffee shop."

- Have fun.

- I meant we are going to host them. Both of us.

- Please let it be a girls' party. I don't enjoy sitting around with people.

At the restaurant, Monica admired Jack's success to her friend. The fact that he registered a brand and a product, has a good income, bought a car for himself, and did all these things before the age of eighteen. Monica's friends were happily cheering for Jack. One of them asked Jack a lot of questions about how the product sold and so on. Jack first jokingly told her that he didn't want to tell anyone his secrets. But finally, he told about the website. Monika's friend took her phone and opened the site address. She showed the site to Jack. Is that it? Jack had not seen the site for a long time. The site was selling well, and Mary was handling it fine. He was mostly busy manually selling to buyers such as pastry shops, supermarkets, etc. It had been some time since he last saw the website. There was a large banner on the site: "By purchasing from this site, you are helping the children of Fine Children's orphanage. The products of this site are produced and prepared by the children of this orphanage, and all the financial benefits belong to the children here." Jack was blushing and didn't speak to anyone for almost the rest of the party. At the end of the night, he brought Monica and her friends to their homes and headed to the orphanage. It was too late to wake Mary up, so he slept.

The next morning, when he saw Mary in the hallway, he screamed.

Jack: "Did you put that nonsense on your site yourself? You did not care about how that makes me look bad to the people."

Mary: Oh, Your Honor. No, I thought about your pocket. Why do you think people buy so much from the website? Which website sells this much?

Jack: I don't accept charity.

Mary: We all receive charity, fool. Your clothes are charity. The food here is charity. Electricity here is charity. Water here is charity. You are an orphan like all of us. You need the help of people you don't know to survive, idiot.

Jack: From now on, I don't want a single coin from the profits of that website. I have nothing to do with it anymore. The website is yours from now on. Don't talk to me anymore, Mary. I don't even want to see you anymore. Thank God that next year I will leave the orphanage and I won't have to see your face anymore.

- Mary: You owe everything you have to that website.

- Jack angrily goes to Mary. His face is a few inches away from Mary's face. He raises his fist but then lowers it.

"You are threatening me," Mary said, and hit Jack's throat with her right fist. Their shouts and screams had attracted everyone's attention. Jack, unable to breathe, fell to the ground, struggling for air. "Don't play the bully with me anymore. I will kick your ass, do you understand?"

Jack nods in approval.

Lily, who was closest to Mary, pulled back and distanced herself from Mary. The children helped Jack up.

Jack got into the car and went to school. After school and gym, he didn't feel like going back to the orphanage. Monica called him several times, but he didn't even answer. He drove aimlessly through the streets. He was driving down the main street at a normal speed, thinking about Mary and that sentence. He kept saying under his breath, "What was that fool thinking when she did such a thing?"

Suddenly, a car hit his car from the side. The impact was so strong that the airbags of the car deployed. His left leg was broken. He reached into his pocket and took out a knife. He cut the airbag and seat belt into pieces with the knife. He retrieved the steering wheel lock from under his feet. He got out of the car from the passenger seat next to the driver's seat. He walked towards the car that hit him. He struck the car window. There was a woman sitting in the driver's seat of that car with a bloody face.

Jack: "Come out!" he shouted loudly. "Come out, today will be the last day of your disastrous life. I will kill you right here on this street."

A passerby came to Jack and said, "It was her fault. You should stop threatening her."

Jack: "Who gave you permission to give admonition?" He knocks the passerby to the ground with a blow. "You will get lost or I will kill you along with that woman."

Jack knocks on the glass, come out.

People did not dare to approach. Jack was young, and his leg was bleeding, and he was so angry that no one dared to approach him. Seeing the blow he hit that man made everyone believe that it is not safe to approach him. Jack unbuckles his belt and wraps it around his leg. His face turns red from the pain, but no sound comes out of his throat. He hits the hood of the car with both hands. The hood bends. He hits again and again, and the hood of the car becomes completely disfigured.

Woman was terrified. She was just watching. A few minutes ago, she was talking with her husband on her cell phone, and now she was just watching.

Jack: Come out. I will bring you out and kill you like a dirty dog, as you deserve. Look at me, you don't have any way to run from this. You made a mistake, and you will pay for it with your life. Your next destination will be the graveyard, under your coffin. He shows the steering wheel lock to the woman. Shall I break the glass? Do you want me to pull you out by force, or do you come out yourself? Look at me, how you get out of that car is up to you, but you will get out at last.

Woman from inside the car: "This was an accident, why are you acting like crazy people?" She cannot stop herself from crying, but she quickly controls herself. "The police will come."

Jack: "The police?! You are frightening me with talk of the police. If the police will be able to make you walk away from this, I will change my name to Mary and I will wear girls' clothes. Police?! Come out!" He knocks on the door with his fist, causing a dent in it.”come out”

Woman: “Okey, go back. I'll come out.”

The audience shouts, "Don't come out, lady."

Woman: "Go back. I'm coming out."

Jack takes a few steps back. A little time has passed since the accident, and he has calmed down a bit, but he played so recklessly that he is amazed. He is confused and does not know how to escape from this predicament. He was right until the moment of the accident, but what about after that? The damage to his car! His threats! What excuse did he have for his actions? It was in these thoughts that he felt a punch on his broken leg. The pain shot through his brain and he left. There was a girl in a karate suit. He looked at the girl in astonishment. She was very thin and elegant. Finally, she was seven years old.

Girl: "If you bully my mom, I will be your opponent."

Jack looks at the girl. The girl reminds him of Mary. Mary was just as thin and delicate when she was the same age as that girl, although now she was not much different from then. "What should I do?" Jack said this to himself, and a few seconds after, he said to the girl, "You are right. I will wait for the police."

Girl: "My dad is coming. He will beat you."

Jack shows his bloody leg. "I think you beat me just enough."

Girl: "Who just noticed Jack's leg wound, I didn't want to hurt you this much," she said this with hesitancy.

Jack: It doesn't matter. Go to the car. he call the ambulance.

The woman's husband arrives before the ambulance. After greeting the wife and children, he turns to Jack and asks, "How are you?"

Jack said, "The ambulance is coming."

In the ambulance, Jack was drowned in his thoughts. He was thinking about his behavior, about the damage he caused to her car. He was thinking about the punches he hit the car with, thinking about all the threats that he had made. Jack said to himself in his thoughts: "What did you want to do? Kill that woman in front of her daughter. Let's assume that you would succeed and murder that innocent woman, so what was the result of that? All your life and all your hard work were ruined for what? Because of your broken leg. How many times has this leg been broken in the competitions? What did you want?" He answered himself: "I could not control myself! So what? It's not supposed to happen all the time. I can't control myself is not an answer. How do you want to marry Monica? How are you going to promise her parents that you will make her happy? How? I don't know! No matter how angry I am, I have to always weigh all the possibilities! Before anything else! Before any words. If I say I want to murder somebody, I should have thought about what is going to happen after murdering that person". At the hospital, they asked Jack to inform his parents, but Jack ignored it without mentioning that he is an orphan, and the doctors finally stitched his leg and fixed it. A few hours later, when Jack finally arrived at the orphanage.

Mrs. Lane said, "The police took the car to the parking lot. I brought it to the repair shop. Don't worry about the car. Why didn't you call?"

Jack: "Because I can handle my problems on my own."

Mrs. Lane said, "Jack, I know how you feel about yourself. I always knew. But me and these kids were the only family you could have. But you always felt that you are alone. It was your choice to feel lonely. No one else."

Jack said, "I need to go to my bed; my head is throbbing with pain."

Mrs. Lane : Okey.

Jack did not greet Mary the next day. He pretended not to see Mary at all. In the afternoon, when he returned to the orphanage, he went to the kitchen. Mrs. Lane, Mary, and several others were preparing dried fruits.

Jack to Mrs. Lane : “We need to talk”.

Mrs. Lane : “Tell me, I hear”.

Jack: I will no longer participate in the websites. We have to redesign our finances to find new arrangements for our duties.

Mrs. Lane : “If that's what you want, I don't have a problem. I can only tell you that there is no turning back from this road, you cannot regret your decision. You understand what I mean”.

Jack said, "I don't care. I won't accept charity."

Mrs. Lane : "This is your business. We only help you as a job. You pay us a salary. You decide how to run your business, and we implement."

Jack: "Apparently it isn't. He mentioned Mary with a look."

MARY doesn't even look at Jack and was busy with her work as if she doesn't hear their conversation.

Mrs. Lane: “I will buy your share from the website section. How much do you want?”

Jack: I took my share every month. Now, we are in the middle of the month, you owe me fifteen days.

Mrs. Lane: "Do you want that in your daily account or savings account?"

Jack: "Savings account, please."

Mrs. Lane pays that online with her smartphone and shows the receipt to Jack.

Jack: “Thank you”.

Mrs. Lane: "Will you buy fruits from now on or not?"

Jack: "This is still my business, of course I will buy fruit and pay the salaries, but I would not do my business on that stupid website."

Mrs. Lane: "Well, the orphanage will calculate the price of the fruits that sell on the website and pay that to you, and half of the profit of the site goes to you."

Jack: "I don't want to profit from that website."

Mrs. Lane: "So I will pay the price for the fruit that you bought and sold on the website."

Mrs. Lane shakes hands with Jack.

Mrs. Lane: "Mary, you don't have an opinion, as you are one of the partners?"

Mary: To Jack, "If you cry all night to see the sun, will you only be deprived of seeing the beauty of the stars? You and all of us are orphans. We have no one but each other. Understand this fact. Mrs. Lane. I have no problem if Jack wants this. I have no problem either."

Jack leaves the kitchen. The next day, when Jack returns to the orphanage from the gym, he wants to go to Mary's room. However, he hears crying sounds coming from Mary's room and regrets going inside. Instead, he goes to the kitchen where children are slicing fruit. Does anyone know why Mary was crying?

- Ms. Lane : “The editor sent her the answer”.

Jack gets up with his head down and sits down again. After a few minutes, he gets up again and goes to Mary's room. He knocks on the door and enters without waiting for an answer. He walks over to Mary, who is laying her head on the desk and crying. Jack approaches the table. The copy sent by the editor was on the table. He picks it up. Almost all the words were underlined in red. On the following pages, it is the same way. Many pages were completely scribbled.

- What is this?

The red underlines indicate plagiarism and should be completely changed. The red circles indicate grammatical mistakes.

Jack: "Do you crying because of this?"

- Didn't you see that almost every sentence has an underline or red circle around it? I thought I was good at this. I thought I was a great author who hasn't become famous yet.

- If it was garbage, he didn't pay much attention to it. Underline each sentence with a red pen. He should think this is something, or at least it can be after a huge editing effort. We will write again. Lift your head up and let's start. Take these papers and he turned on Mary's laptop. Then open a Microsoft Office Word file. Well, start reading wherever the red circle is drawn, and then rephrase it, and I will type it.

- That's a lot.

- read!

- but

-But what? Can't you read your writing?!

Mary starts reading until the morning. It was almost seven o'clock and they have to get ready for school.

- Most of it is finished. I can't believe that we moved forward very well.

She hugs Jack.

Jack pushes Mary away. I owed you this because of your help in the idea of dried fruit. I paid my debt because I do not receive charity. Nothing will ever be the same, Mary, nothing.

Mary shows her fist to Jack.

- There is no one here, so I don't have to show that you can beat me. You better put your hand down.

Mary slaps Jack. you can go

Jack leaves the room.

With the help of Mrs. Lane, Jack spent an entire year building a shed in the yard of the orphanage and acquiring the necessary tools to produce fruit juice. He also developed a brand for the juice and obtained health permission. Jack owed Mrs. Lane a great deal, as she did not allow him to use his savings. He gave her a portion of his income as installments to repay his debts.

Selling fruit juice was much better than dried fruits. The brand became very famous. Mrs. Lane asked Mary to build a website for fruit juice. Jack disagreed, but he didn't dare to talk about it to Mrs. Lane. She had officially secured his future. The income from that fruit juice made him almost rich. They hired a few workers from outside of the orphanage. When he saw parents who worked for them and got paid by them, it felt good.

One day, he was walking in the workshop when he saw Mary. He tried not to pay attention to her, but Mary came straight to him.

- They say that orange juice is too sour.

- so

- Buy sweet oranges.

- Okey.

- Do you feel fine?

- Why do you ask?

- You look upset, like you could be crying out right now.

- This is not your business at all.

- If you had gotten beaten, you can just ask for it. I will make your wish come true. You don't have to be sarcastic to force me to beat you up, you just have to ask.

- What do you want?

- Come out.

Both went to the yard.

- Now talk.

- If they had kept me, I could have changed their financial situation. I could have made them rich. They could have become famous. I could have done anything for them. Why didn't they want us? If I have a child one day, I will love them. No matter what happens, I will love them with all my heart. Whatever they want to be. I will move heaven and earth if they want, I will not let them go. I will hug them, I will kiss them. It doesn't matter how bad my financial situation becomes. No matter how depressed I feel. I will not sacrifice my child.

Mary wipes her tears.

- Don't be upset about them. When are you going to stop thinking about them? Leave them. They are long gone. Why are you even bothering yourself by thinking about them? It does not change anything. Think about yourself. Think of parents who thank you for their salaries every month. Think of the children who are happier because of you.

- Not enough. Not enough. I make so much money that the whole world will hear my name. One day, they will understand what stupidity they made by putting me in this orphanage.

- Are they stupid because you succeeded? Parents' love for their children should be unconditional. It doesn't matter if the child is dumb or smart, if the child makes money or is dependent. This is what family means.

- I have to go.

- Do you Still don't want to reconcile?.

- No, I'm still angry about that slogan. I mean, that really big green banner on your website.

- Come on, I deleted it at least one year ago.

The next year, Jack starts a chicken meat production that produces ready-to-cook chicken and some related products. He bought land for that factory and bought all the necessary machinery. He was nineteen years old and did not need Mrs. Lane's permission to spend money from his savings account. That year was one year after the last year he could stay in the orphanage, but the orphanage's income from Jack's activities had increased almost ten times. So neither Mrs. Lane nor the other benefactors had the courage to tell Jack he had to go. Jack could easily buy the best houses anywhere. But he decided to launch this factory first.

Jack and Mary developed the sales of chicken meat products so that they could be exported.

Mary finally managed to publish her novel. As soon as the novel was published. she build a website for it and started making money from it. Mary could still stay at the orphanage.

## Chapter nine : Susan's marriage

Jack went to the kitchen after taking a shower. Mary and Lily were talking and laughing in the kitchen.

Jack: “I finally do not understand when you two reconciled with each other.”

Lily: "Well, because it's not your business."

Jack: "You are lucky to be a girl. Otherwise, I would have known how to respond to that rude answer."

Mary:”Susan is going to get married.”

Jack: "Which one was Susan?"

Mary: "She left the orphanage two years ago. She rented an apartment with two other girls. She now has a suitor, and Susan has accepted his proposal. Now she is going shopping with Mrs. Lane."

Jack: "Why did Miss Lane go with her? Aren't you saying she left the orphanage and became independent?"

Mary: "The girl didn't have enough savings for wedding purchases, so she asked Mrs. Lane for help. She will pay it back after the wedding, I suppose."

Jack picks up his phone "Hello, I can deposit money for you. We have three different brands, and all three of them have amazing profits. You can count on us. I mean, Mary and me."

Lane : "Thank you. Please remember that I still have full access to your bank account. Therefore, don't worry about me."

"A few hours later, Lane and Susan came to the orphanage. They all went to Mary's room. Mary is now the only girl in the orphanage who has a single room; the rest of the rooms are usually double or triple. Mrs. Lane, Susan, Mary, and Lily are looking at the purchased items. Susan showed her wedding dress. Mrs. Lane bought me one of the most expensive dresses. I don't know how to thank her."

Mary: "Wow, I also want one of these for my wedding. Look at its lace embroidery."

Lily: "You are so beautiful. Congratulations, my dear."

Lane : “Congratulations.”

Susan: "I can leave the wedding dress with you until the wedding day, Mary. I have roommates, and I'm sure they will ruin it before the wedding day."

Mary: "Yes, dear. I have an empty closet."

After a few hours, Mrs. Lane and Susan leave the room. Mary has brought Cherry juice and sweets for herself and Lily from the kitchen, and both of them are eating, drinking, and talking about marriage on Mary's bed. Mary puts her food on the table and takes Susan's wedding dress from the closet and puts it on.

Lily: "What are you doing?"

Mary: "Don't worry"

Lily: "Take it off. Do you know how expensive it is? If you ruin it, you ruin our life too?"

Mary takes her glass of cherry juice. I think that my husband and I will dance our first dance, and I will wear this wedding dress. Afterward, we will drink and continue dancing. Mary starts dancing and drinking.

Lily: "God knows, if you ruin this dress, Mrs. Lane will literally murder both of us."

Mary: "Don't worry”. At the same moment, the dark red cherry juice pours onto the chest of the dress and creates a big stain in the middle of it. Mary quickly took off the wedding dress and took it to the bathroom. She returned after an hour.

Lily: "Do washing saved the dress?"

Mary: "No washing, no wishing, not all those stupid parry for the creator," and cry.

Lily: How much money do you have? I mean in your savings account.

Mary: "How am I going to say to Mrs. Lane and ask her for my savings money? I don't dare to tell Mrs. Lane what happened. Do you?"

Lily: "Lie to her and make an excuse for that much money!"

Mary: "She will know. You don't know her, and you know she will find out what I am done?"

Lily: “Jack, the only person who has this much money in his daily account is Jack. Ever since he saw that girl, he doesn't save most of his income from the gym, he keeps it in his daily account.”

Mary: "I know. Everyone knows, he takes her out for dinner almost every night."

Lily: "Let's tell him what happened and ask for money!"

Mary: "I can't ask such a thing of Jack. Not after that fight."

Lily: "Do you mean the fight that happened in the age of dinosaurs? Let it go, we have no other choice here."

Mary: "Can you tell Jack?"

Lily: "If I ask whether his answer is known, and if you ask, his answer is obviously yes. So you have to ask him for money."

Mary: "Do you at least ask him to come to my room, so we can tell him?"

Lily leaves the room and returns with Jack.

Jack: "Can you tell me what all this hide and seek games are about?

Mary: "I spilled cherry juice on Susan's wedding dress."

Jack: "Why was Susan's wedding dress in your hand in the first place?"

Mary: "She said, 'I will take better care of it.' She was worried that her roommates would ruin the dress."

Jack laughs, "And you welcomed that precious guest with cherry juice, didn't you?!"

Mary: "Please. I am very nervous, I need help."

Jack: "What do you want?"

Mary: "I have to buy a similar dress again. I don't have enough money in my daily account. None of the orphanage children have that much money in their daily account, except you."

Jack: "Okey, put the clothes in a bag and get ready. We will go to buy a dress.

Mary: "Is it too expensive?"

Jack: I have access to my savings account because I am nineteen years old, so don't worry. I can buy the entire workshop that made this wedding dress.

Mary: "I am so sorry about everything."

Jack: "It doesn't matter, just hurry up. I've got work to do."

Mary gets ready and picks up the dress, then she goes to her room door. When she reaches the door of the room, she says to Lily, "Can you get me the address of the shop where they bought the wedding dress?" Lily sends an SMS with her phone. After a minute, she resends the address to Mary. "Here."

Mary: "Thank you. How did you ask for the address?"

Lily: "Would you please send me the address of the wedding dress shop where you bought Susan's dress?"

Mary: "She didn't ask why you want that address?

Lily: No.

After three hours, Mary and Jack returned to the orphanage. They bought a wedding dress exactly like the previous one.

## Chapter ten - the ambassador

Six months later, one day when Jack returns to the orphanage, all the children are dressed in suits and looking neat. The kitchen sparkles. Jack, at first, thought that the health officer was going to come, but then he remembered that Mrs. Lane always pays them a bribe and they never come inside the orphanage.

Jack sees Mrs. Lane: "Hello, what's going on?"

Mrs. Lane: "The ambassador of a foreign country is coming to our home."

Jack: "Why should an ambassador come to this orphanage?"

Mrs. Lane : "Mary did a commercial on TV yesterday. He saw us there."

Jack: “Thank God, I don't have anything to do with Mary and her website and other stupid marketing plans. Otherwise, I would have murdered Mary right here.”

Mrs. Lane: "He is a very famous businessman and also an ambassador. He will help us a lot."

Jack: "I hope it will be good for you."

An hour later, the ambassador finally arrives. The ambassador and Mrs. Lane have a pleasant conversation in the yard, and then they both went to Mrs. Lane's office. In the office, the ambassador is welcomed with fruit and cherry juice. Mrs. Lane asked Jack and Mary to go to her office. On the way, Jack keeps grumbling about what Mary's work has to do with him.

Jack: “Why should I go?”

In the office, Jack and Mary shake hands with the ambassador and Mrs. Lane and sit down.

Mrs. Lane: Well, Jack is the one who launched these businesses, and this woman is Mary. She is responsible for the websites and advertising. He built the TV commercial himself. She has also just published a very famous book. She takes out a book from the shelf behind her and gives it to the ambassador. The ambassador turns a few pages. I like your writing style. Sometimes I write for myself. Of course, most of them are poems and none of them have been published yet.

Mary: "I would love to read them sometime later."

Ambassador: “Of course.”

Mary: "Actually, I don't get paid for these websites and advertising."

Jack: "You get half of the total online and offline sales, plus all the expenses you incur. Even the cost of television advertising, which God knows how much, is going to cost me."

Ambassador, who was a young man with brown hair, was very tall, had broad shoulders, a big round head, and pinkish facial skin. He had a very professionally shaved face and was wearing a shirt that looked very expensive and high-quality. He said, "Well, I did some research about your work. I think you two should travel to my country. My country is a place for business men and women, and you can quickly start your business there." According to the progress you two have made over the past few years, I can provide a super professional business environment in my country."

Mary: "I'll accept it on the condition that you give a generous donation to the orphanage, to avoid causing them financial loss. Now, according to the income from the websites and offline sales of all the products that we produce, almost all the children here receive a good fixed monthly income that allows them to become independent. The orphanage itself is able to earn a good income from our sales."

Ambassador: "My beautiful lady, your name is Mary, right? I will make sure this orphanage no longer needs any donations from anyone. I will arrange monthly donations and also make a large donation initially. Please don't worry about this orphanage. However, we need to have meetings at the embassy to discuss the details. I will schedule a time with you and send a car. You are a beautiful angel."

Mary: “Thank you”.

Ambassador: “your welcome”.

Ambassador leaves the orphanage. Mary and Mrs. Lane hug each other.

Jack: "What's going on?"

Mrs. Lane: "We believe the ambassador liked Mary.".

Jack: "Mary isn't even seventeen yet."

Mary: "We are not going to marry right now, and I don't think he was older than twenty-five years old."

Jack and Mary go to the embassy regularly. With the help of the ambassador, Jack has started several other startups at the same time. But he hired an independent company for handling online marketing, and although that cost him a lot, he did not let Mary build websites for those startups. Although Jack and Mary go to the embassy together and have a meeting with the ambassador there, they avoid talking to each other as much as possible. Jack was very focused on his business and saving as much money as he could. He was looking to immigrate to a new country with Monica. He knew that due to their age, he could not ask Monica's parents to allow them to marry. But he was trying to convince Monica's parents to immigrate together. The following year, Jack and Monica, along with Monica's family, obtained permanent residence in that country with the assistance of the ambassador and immigrated there. The ambassador has bought a house for Jack and has also purchased and furnished a space for Jack's startups to begin there. Jack insisted on paying the ambassador for these acquisitions. However, the ambassador insisted that these amounts should be considered as the ambassador's contribution to their joint business, allowing him to become a partner with Jack. Jack insisted on paying half of the company's expenses. However, in the end, he had to agree to pay his share in monthly installments. This way, all of Jack's savings were preserved. Jack and Monica had become very close. They spent almost the entire day together. They worked together and were together most of the time.

## NEX YEAR

Jack: Let's get married. We have been together for a long time. We can handle it.

Monica kisses Jack. "Let's get married."

Jack goes to Monica's house. Thomas has bought a nice house in that city. After the usual greetings, Jack sits next to Thomas.

Jack: "I want to marry Monica."

Thomas: “You can't.”

Jack: "I really love your daughter, and now I have a good business. I also have a house."

Thomas: "You are not a problem, it's something else."

Jack: "What's the problem?"

Thomas: "She bites."

Jack: "I don't understand."

Monica interrupts them with a laugh. "Dad, don't mess with him, darling. He got you. My father is messing with you."

Thomas kisses his daughter's forehead: "When did you grow up so much to have a suitor? I did not notice."

Monica: "Who says I grew up? I am still the same Monica, and he is still the same Jack. We just want to sleep together in the same bedroom at night."

Thomas: "No more details, please," he laughed. "Do you think you can handle real life?"

Monica: "No! But whenever I mess up, I will ask you for help."

Jack: "Just one little thing, I owe a lot of money. I can't afford the ceremony now, so we have to postpone the ceremony to next year. Can we have a wedding with a simple ceremony?

Thomas: "You two should decide about it. I can organize a big ceremony for you. If you want to have a magnificent wedding ceremony this year, I can arrange that for you and I can assure you it will become the most magnificent ceremony anyone has ever seen. But this is your wedding. You have to plan and decide for it, Marian and I will help you in any way we can."

Monica: "For now, we don't want to invite guests, we will have a private ceremony. Next year we will have a ceremony."

A few days later, they made the decision to marry. Jack didn't tell anyone, not even Mrs. Lane, about his wedding with Monica. Jack held the ceremony in a wedding hall and hired a wedding planner to do things like designing and buying flowers, etc. Monica was wearing a fluffy white dress and she was standing next to Jack. Thomas was the marriage officiant.

- I'm sorry that I don't have a family to congratulate you now.

- You could invite the children of the orphanage if you wanted.

- They are not my family. Are they?

- No! But they are the closest thing to family that you can have, and you love them too. Didn't you?

- I don't know. I mean, I'm sorry to be an orphan.

- I forgive you. You should forgive yourself too if you can't change this. At least accept it.

- Now that we are married, I accept it. Now I am ready to accept everything. I love you.

- I know that, I love you too, but these facts don't prevent me from biting you.

They both laugh.

- I'm used to it. Don't forget, I grew up with Mary in the orphanage.

- Yes, she mentioned that. I know she rubbed your nose in the dirt a few times.

- Yes, she did. She hurt me so bad. I wish she didn't do that. I wish she was here today.

- You could invite her to our wedding. I have been begging you to do that for a month, but you don't listen.

- I didn't listen!

they laugh

A few months later, Mary traveled to that country with Mrs. Lane. Mrs. Lane insisted that they have a meeting with Jack. Mary reluctantly agreed. In the hotel, Jack knocks on the door and enters. Mrs. Lane hugs Jack. Jack hugs her. Jack shakes Mary's hand and says a cold hello. Mary just shakes Jack's hand coldly and doesn't even answer him.

Mrs. Lane, do you Okey? Is everything going well here?

Jack: "Great! I equipped the company with the help of the ambassador. I owe him a lot, but he refuses to accept payment from my savings. At the last deal, I paid half of the expenses in monthly installments using my share of the factory's product sales profit."

Mrs. Lane: "Jack, we came here to ask you to do something."

Jack: “What is that?!”

Ms. Lane: "We want you to build and manage a charity organization here in this city. Mary and I will both be members. It would be three shares."

Jack: “Do you mean three equal shares for organization profit?”

Mrs. Lane: "Do charity organizations profit? I don't know about it. No, I don't think there will be any profit. I meant three equal shares of its costs."

Jack: "No profit? Mary and I made as much money as a factory. We recently built a factory that produces fruit juice packs, and its products sell amazingly well."

Ms. Lane: "The orphanage and other kids there just took ordinary workers' salary. And the rest of its profit is in your accounts."

Jack: " And you do have full access to those bank accounts yet. What should we do?"

Mary: "The institution is registered in the name of all three of us."

Jack: "Monica and I are together. There will be four of us."

Mary: "So it will be you, Monica, Mrs. Lane, and me. The ambassador may want a share too, I am not sure about it. I will ask him and let you know. The name of the organization is Friends on Earth Institute."

Jack: "Who chose this stupid name?"

Mary: “It was Monica's idea, and we also agreed that it's catchy.”

Jack: “I have a feeling that all of these are Monica's plans. She was the one who asked you to come here, wasn't she?”

Mary: "Yes, she was the one who asked. Is it a problem?"

Jack: “No”.

Mary: "Monica and you will do the main jobs of the institute. Mrs. Lane and I will also help you financially. And probably the ambassador will help too."

Jack: "Shouldn't all five of us sit down and talk together at dinner?"

Mary picks up her phone and calls the ambassador to invite him to the dinner meeting.

Jack: "Okey, Monica and I will be at the same restaurant at the same time. Do you want us to pick you up from the hotel?"

Mary: "The ambassador's car will give us a ride. We will see you at the restaurant."

At night at the restaurant, Jack and Monica have arrived early and are sitting at the reserved table. Mary, Mrs. Lane, and the ambassador arrived. Everyone shook hands and greeted each other. Mary and Monica hugged each other.

Jack: "I didn't notice when you two became so close?"

Monica: "You better not interfere in women's affairs." They laugh.

Mary was wearing a party dress, a very luxurious dress that left her waist completely bare, a noble dress, and the ambassador was wearing a super expensive black suit.

Jack: "Well, I am all ears."

Mary: "Takes the ambassador's hand. There will be five shares."

Jack: "So you mean we will divide the expenses into five equal parts too. Am I right?"

Mary: "Do you still owe the ambassador or what?"

Jack looks at Monica.

Monica: "We owe the ambassador and all of it will be paid next month."

Ambassador: "There is no rush. We are partners in the factory. Pay it when you want."

Jack: "Don't worry, our product sales are good. We can pay off our debt by next month."

Mary: "Well, we can wait until you pay your debt and after that you become partners. Until then, there will be three shares."

Jack: "As Monika says, it won't take more than a month. So, until the legal work of registration is done, our debt will be paid."

Meri: "All the registration jobs, and every single thing about the charity institute are done. The only thing that we need to do is the partnership agreement."

Jack: "What do you mean?"

Mary: "The property was bought. The equipment was purchased and will be assembled by the end of this week. The registration process will be finished by tomorrow morning."

Jack: "You did all of this alone! This isn't the way a team should act. We should ask each other's opinions about every single decision regarding that institute."

Mary: "If Miss Lane hadn't insisted, you wouldn't have been sitting on that seat and lecturing me on how I should do teamwork. So you better not complain."

Jack: "I pay my share of all these expenses, and the ambassador debt will be paid by the end of the month."

The Ambassador: "Why do we speak like strangers? You can pay what you owe whenever it suits you. You shouldn't worry about financial matters, Jack."

Mary: "Jack doesn't accept charity," and she laughs at Jack with a ridiculous tone.”

Jack: "Yes, I'm not, because I'm not a beggar. You completely got it right."

Mary: "Then how did you buy a house and a half share of a factory without spending your savings?"

Jack: "A loan that is mostly paid and will be settled by the end of the month."

The Ambassador: "You two grew up together since childhood. What are these fights about? I do not understand!"

Mary: "It doesn't matter, don't upset yourself. He does not deserve it at all."

Jack: "We'd better go, Monica."

Mrs. Lane looks at Jack and tells him to sit down. Either we are all in this together or we don't do it at all. Then she looks at Mary.

Mary: "I didn't mean to upset you, I'm sorry, I lost control, Mrs. Lane."

Jack: "I'm sorry too, Miss Lane."

Mrs. Lane: “Well, I will see you at the institute tomorrow. Be there at 5:00 PM, if it is possible for you, Mr. Ambassador.”

The Ambassador: “Great.”

At home, Monica: “Why didn't you tell them we got married?”

Jack: "I don't know. I was thinking about rubbing Mary's nose in the dirt, so I forgot to tell them about our marriage."

Monica: "Mary knows, but Mrs. Lane doesn't. I told her not to tell anyone!" I thought maybe you wanted to tell her.

Jack: "We will tell her tomorrow."

Monica: "It's good. Let's go to sleep."

Jack: "I have a headache, I'll take a pill."

Monica: “Okey.”

Tomorrow at the institute office.

Jack: "Ms. Lane, I forgot to say that Monica and I got married. We did not have a celebration; we are going to celebrate next year. We'll definitely invite you."

Mrs. Lane : “Hugs Monica and congratulates both of them.”

Mary gives the gift to Mrs. Lane from her bag to give to Monica. Mrs. Lane frowned: "Did you know?"

Mary: “Yes.”

Mrs. Lane: "I will pay its price, is that clear?"

Mary: “Good!”

Mrs. Lane gives the gift to Monica.

Mary: "My gift will come to your house tomorrow."

Monica: “Thank you.”

Jack: “Thank you, Miss Lane . thank you mary”

The ambassador also congratulates them and promises them a gift for the upcoming days.

Mary and the ambassador discuss office design, while Jack, Monica, and Mrs. Lane discuss a new startup launch.

Mary and Mrs. Lane traveled to that country several times. They visit Jack and Monica every time. the the ambassador and Mary dating several time but none of them call those loving birds having lunch together, dates.

## Chapter Eleven : wedding celebrations

Three years later

The ambassador proposed to Mary.

A grand celebration was held. All the orphanage children were present. The workers of Jack's factory, Jack himself, Monica, Mrs. Lane, the ambassador's family, and several other ambassadors and important people were also in attendance. Mary migrates to the ambassador's country with the ambassador.

Monica is pregnant and she and Jack are planning their own wedding. Jack has been trying to save up for this event for the whole previous year, but he has to change the date of the celebration a few months earlier. There was a lot of stress. Finally, the day of the ceremony will be determined. Jack sends Mrs. Lane a ticket and a sum of money to buy a dress and cover travel expenses. It was a tradition. He knows that Mrs. Lane will not touch the money that comes from the orphanage's companies and she will pay for the trip from her own pocket, so he tries to calculate the expenses carefully and send the correct amount to Mrs. Lane.

Jack sends an invitation card to the ambassador and Mary. Most of the guests will be from Monica's side of the family. Jack has signed a contract with a wedding design agency, and they have also prepared a garden for the wedding.

***wedding day:*** Mrs. Lane arrived the same day. Jack was waiting for her at the airport. Mrs. Lane insists on going to the hotel, but Jack doesn't listen and takes her to their house. Monica is getting ready in her room; the makeup artist has come home and is doing her makeup right there. Mrs. Lane also goes to Monica's room. Jack leaves the house to do other things.

Jack and Monica get married in the garden and return home. Mrs. Lane says goodbye to them. Jack insists on coming over to their house, and eventually Mrs. Lane goes to Monica's parents' house. She has bought a return ticket for the next day.

Monica and Jack recently had a baby girl named Rebecca.

Mary and her husband have come to their house to congratulate them.

The ambassador congratulates Monica and Jack.

Mary: They just congratulate Monica, kiss the baby on the forehead, and put a gift in her crib.

Monica: "My dear, thank you for the gift."

After exchanging greetings and congratulations, everyone is gathered in the sitting room.

Mary's husband: "Monica, you know, in these years, I have never been questioned so much because of a name."

Monica: "That's all the beauty of this name."

Mary's husband: "Why?"

Monica laughs : "The five Fiends on the earth started this institution, the name is completely suits it."

Mary: "Exactly" she laughs too.

Mary's husband: "Some people say that your name is a copy! And it is copied from the name of the Monsters company, which also does charity work for children with cancer. Someone says we believe in satanism. In short, not a single person likes our institute name."

Monica: “The name should not be beautiful. It should attract attention. And this name is indeed attracting attention.”

Jack: "Just like the attention-grabbing slogans on Mary's sites."

Monica: Stop it, Jack.

Mary: "Let him finish. He only shows his true blood. A fool who does not know himself, who is not even worth discussing."

Jack: "Language, Mary."

Mary: "You're not worth it."

Jack: “I think you should go.”

Mary's husband gets up and says "goodbye."

Monica: "Sit down. What is this? We are partners, more than that, we are friends. Why can't you two sit together for two damned minutes?"

Mary: "Goodbye, dear." And she left with her husband.

Monica: "God damn you, until when are you going to continue this argument with her? How old are you now? I mean you are older than that for this kind of arguments. Now you have a baby."

Monica and Jack opened several other businesses together. They have become some of the richest people in that country. Jack's financial connections with Monica's husband remained limited to the first factory, and Jack never became a partner with Mary's husband again. All of Jack's efforts to buy Mary and her husband the shares of that factory that was half of shares were unsuccessful.

## Chapter twelve: Jacqueline

Fifteen years later, Jacqueline is 17 years old. She has a round pink face and black hair, medium height, and a lovely smile that has made her parents crazy about her. At school, she is one of the smart students, and everyone hopes that she can get a scholarship to a good university. However, Peter, Jacqueline's father, has saved a large amount of money for her university.

Peter believes his daughter shouldn't study that hard to get a scholarship for one of the top universities. He hopes she can pass the entrance interview of one of these universities because he could take care of his daughter's university expenses himself.

That day was considered a big day for Jacqueline. She had not been able to sleep properly the night before, and she had woken up earlier than usual. She went to the kitchen and prepared breakfast. She had coffee and some cereal for breakfast and started reading an article in the newspaper to kill time until her parents woke up. Her parents finally came downstairs for breakfast, and after breakfast, Jacqueline's father, Peter, who was all white but clearly younger than to have that much white hair, sat on the couch and watched the TV news.

Peter: At the same time, he was watching TV. He said to his daughter Jacqueline, "You won't take the car. You're not eighteen yet, and you don't even have a driver's license! So you won't take the car!"

Jacqueline: "Goodbye," and a few minutes later, the sound of the car engine starting is heard from the parking lot.

Bella comes from the kitchen to the sitting room with a glass of coffee: "One day this girl will make us all miserable. You have to stand in front of her."

- Jacqueline has been driving since she was ten years old. She drives much better than me. I don't want to be too hard on her about driving, but every time she wants to take the car, I warn her that she has no right to do so.

- She knows that you are not serious about it. She knows I asked you to tell her not to take the car. Otherwise, she won't take the car.

- Relax, you shouldn't worry about her this much.

- Father and daughter are both similar; they never take anything seriously.

Peter: "How is our savings for her university? The way she studies, she must be admitted to a good university. Can we afford it? I know we are saving a lot for her college, but you keep the savings accounts, that's why I'm asking."

Bella: "If we keep saving the same way we have saved for these 17 years, yes, we can afford her college expenses."

After school, Jacqueline goes to the party she has been waiting for since last night.

At the party, her friends were present, and two of them were wearing formal dresses: Alice and Rosaline.

Rosaline: "I didn't think you would succeed. You really did collect a lot of money!"

Jacqueline: "We all succeeded together. Lea can buy her wheelchair now. A ridiculous law that the government does not pay for her wheelchair because they are refugees. But it doesn't matter now, we collected this money."

Alice: "Who would have thought that a bunch of schoolgirls would be taken seriously?"

Jacqueline: "It wasn't so much money, otherwise we wouldn't have succeeded."

Alice: "It's not about the money, it's about what we did, that we could do it. Yesterday, when I saw Lea's smile, my heart stopped beating from joy."

Rosaline: "Me too, my poor kid was sitting at home, no school, no any kind of entertainment other than TV, it was like she was in a prison."

Jacqueline: "We succeeded."

They went to the bar together. They all ordered drinks. Jacqueline ordered lemonade.

Rosaline: 'Come on.'

Jacqueline: 'I have an exam tomorrow, I have to study tonight. If I drink alcohol, I can't study.'

They danced to the songs that were playing. After one to two hours, people started leaving the party. Jacqueline and her friends also left the party.

Jacqueline : I'll see you tomorrow.

Jacqueline did not return home; she went straight to Lea's apartment. She knocked on the door and entered. Lea's mother, who was a middle-aged woman, opened the door. Jacqueline hugged her and took her inside the apartment. Inside the apartment, Lea came to see Jacqueline in her new wheelchair. They greeted each other.

Lea: "It is very beautiful, thank you."

Jacqueline: "You're welcome. Now you can go to school. I will take you with me tomorrow. Don't worry about anything; I talked to the school principal and teachers. You will have to take a few compensatory classes. It will be hard for you for a few months, but it will be alright."

Lea: 'It doesn't matter, I'll get over it, as soon as I can go to school, it's good. But they said that we are refugees and we have no right to go to public schools, they said we can only use the school inside the camp.'

Jacqueline: 'Well, what we are doing is not very legal. But who cares? When you are accepted as a citizen, your educational qualifications will also be approved. Everyone agreed with this. I also have the mayor's signature on these terms. Only the law does not allow us to speak about it in public. Don't worry, I will take care of everything. You will start studying tomorrow, and all of you will be free from this camp in less than a year.'

Jacqueline returns home. She immediately turns on the coffee maker and starts studying until morning. She drinks coffee all the time. After her parents go to sleep, she brings her notebook and books to the kitchen so that she doesn't have to get up from her studies to pour coffee. In the morning, she barely stops herself from stumbling. She gets on the school bus, gets off the bus in front of Lea's house, and brings Lea onto the bus with her. At first, she introduces Lea to her teachers and makes sure that she learns everything around, and then goes to her class and takes the exam.

She knows that she will pass the exam, but she is not sure if she will get a good grade. However, she wasn't worried since she managed to get that wheelchair for Lea, and her two months of effort had made that girl able to study; It was enough for her. But she hoped that her grade would not be so bad that it would prevent her from getting a scholarship in one of the top universities. She had tried hard to get a scholarship. She knew that her parents had been saving for her college expenses all her life. If she could get a scholarship, that money could have helped a lot in their lives and changed many things. The most important thing was the living room sofa. Jacqueline had applied for a scholarship to several universities. Her bonds of high school were not ready yet, and she should have sent them to all those universities as soon as they came. She finished her final exams. All her thoughts were about a new campaign that she wanted to start with her two friends, Alice and Rosaline. They had a meeting at Jacqueline's home in her room to discuss how to launch the campaign.

Rosaline suggested Jack's company (Fiends).

Jacqueline: "My father hates this person. If he finds out that I borrowed money from him to start a charity campaign, he will murder me."

Rosaline: "We can launch the campaign ourselves, through local advertisements. Now everyone knows us. They know where we spend the money. I am talking to the bank CEO so that we can publish all expenses from the campaign account. This way, everyone can see where we spend every cent of that money. This will help gain public trust to donate to our campaign."

Alice: "These things take time. If there is a company behind us, that would be great. This Friends is a good company, although they say they are all for scams."

Jacqueline: "It doesn't matter, we will donate to our campaign as much as we can. We will start without third-party donations. I will manage a website for that. You two talk to our classmates and friends, and every person you know."

Everyone agrees.

The fundraising campaign for the preparation and distribution of hot meals for poor people started that night at 3:30 AM. Jacqueline herself gave the first donation and deposited the money she could on the website. They bought some equipment with that money. The charity place was taken from the school, and the pot to heat the food was given by one of the parents of their classmates. Jacqueline and her friends, along with several family members, volunteered to come and distribute the meals.

A few days later, Jacqueline's final grades arrived, and she sent them to the universities she wanted. Some of the teachers had given her higher grades than she expected. It was always like that. The teachers gave her more grades than she deserved. This infuriated Jacqueline. But she preferred to get the scholarship. She knew she had to wait a few weeks to get the result of the scholarship.

Monica had heard about Jacqueline's hot meal campaign through one of her friends. She talked to Jack about donating to that campaign.

Monica: "They say she is not even twenty years old yet."

Jack: "Okey, I'll give you a check. Give it to her."

Monica: "I will ask the driver to get her the check."

Jack: “Great”.

Jacqueline received the check the same day. Jacqueline took her cellphone and called the number she got from the driver. Monica picked up the phone.

Jacqueline: "I received the check. I am very, very grateful. This amount is very high. With this amount, we can improve the entire supply chain of hot meals."

Monica: "You're welcome. It was nothing. I hope you will be successful."

Monica to Jack: It was a girl, she thanked for the check.

Jack: "It was nothing. Let's see how she improved the hot meals campaign. If she knows how to develop it, we will help her with a real donation. That way, she will never need any cents from others for all of her charity campaigns."

The hot meals campaign grew day by day, thanks to Jack's donation. They hired several cooks and rented a warehouse. They also bought several industrial refrigerators. Sometimes, they prepared food from restaurants. Many restaurants worked with them, offering cheaper or even free food. A few weeks passed successfully. Finally, Jacqueline received the news of her scholarship acceptance. When she saw the acceptance letter, she quickly went to the kitchen and hugged her mother. "I got a scholarship."

Bella: "Congratulations. You know, your father and I worked hard for 17 years to collect money for your university."

Jacqueline: "I can refuse it so you can pay for my university."

Bella: "No, I want to buy furniture."

Jacqueline: "Change that stupid sofa today, please. It's over. I got the scholarship."

Jacqueline called her friends and invited them to the restaurant for lunch the next day, which happened to be a holiday.

## Everyone was happy at lunch. Alice was so drunk that she could barely open her eyes. Jacqueline was also a little confused. After some time, they decided to end the celebration and return home.

## Chapter thirteenth : Rebeca

She had hair as black as raven feathers and was tall, although she was only fifteen years old. She was almost as tall as Jack. Her lessons were good enough, and she was considered a successful student, but not one of the best students at her school.They were sitting next to each other at the dinner table.

Rebecca: "They say that we are scammers and that our charitable company and institution are scammers."

Jack: "It's not my fault, your mom and Mary's plan was to make people distrust the institute. I wish I could say that it is mostly Mary's fault, but you know your mother well."

Rebecca looks at Monica.

Monica: "If we're supposed to be friends on earth, people shouldn't say good things about us. If everyone says bad things about you and you don't stop being good, you have made an art. When everything is good, everyone can do good things."

Rebecca gives Jack a meaningful look.

Jack: "I don't agree either. Social credibility has always been important to me, but your mom is officially advertising to destroy my social credibility."

Monica: "What you do is important, not what others say about it."

Jack: "People's words are also important."

Rebecca: "People are afraid of us."

Jack: "Don't say this as if you are not guilty. I have heard that you scared the lower-class students by telling them that we are aliens."

Rebecca: "It was a joke."

Jack: "You know it better, but you can't make these kinds of jokes and then pretend to be innocent."

Rebekah: "After dinner, I need help putting together my campaign."

Jack: "Okey, come to my room so I can do my work and help you with that campaign."

In Jack's room

Rebecca: "Well, I have to go to Mary from 14:00 to 18:00 to manage the athletes' charity campaign. I am going to make them a place to stay for athletes who come from other cities. When you explained how much of your income you used to spend on sleeping accommodation when you went to another city to compete, I thought about this. On the other hand, my school textbooks are not easy and I need at least a C grade if I don't want to get murdered by my own mother. So, can you help me make a plan?"

Jack: "Okey, honey, we'll make a plan together for your campaign, and then they started planning the plan for Rebecca's campaign."

Rebekah didn't have many friends, but she loved martial arts. She was very interested in martial arts since childhood. She went to the gym every day, even on holidays. The club was not far from their house.

After school, Rebecca went to Friends Institute every two days. Monica also went with her sometimes. Mary was always there. She always sat in the CEO's office and on the CEO's chair. This made Jack not go there at all. He just sent a check to the institution every month. Rebecca and Mary were close friends.

Rebecca, along with Mary, in addition to addressing the athletes' housing issue, were preparing the required medical facilities for the children in need. They contacted companies and purchased the necessary supplies, as well as reached out to the hospital to request a discount and cover the treatment expenses for the underprivileged children. They exerted every effort to assist the children to the best of their abilities. Mary and Rebecca dedicated numerous hours together at the institute. Mary was Rebecca's almost only friend.

Rebecca and Mary thought they could add a part to the institute to focus on sick children and their families. The Friends Institute mostly helped homeless children. Providing food and clothes and helping the institutions that took care of these children was the main focus of the work that the Friends Institute did.

Rebecca, while sitting in Mary's office, asked, "Do you think it is better to create a new institution to help athletes with their residency when they travel to other cities?"

Mary: "No, I want to expand this company. I don't want to open ten companies like your father; I want to have one really big company."

Rebecca: "I did a lot of research about what we want to start. Then he gives Mary a flash. You open it. Mary opens the flash. Rebecca sits next to Mary. Bring this file. That folder is about Residence of athletes. I collected the whole number of athletes who traveled to other cities on a monthly basis, and I have the number of athletes who need our help. I was thinking about a resort for athletes or helping gyms to let them rent hotel rooms. I also called these hotels and used the advantage of being Jack's daughter to force them to agree to give me a discount for those athletes. And this folder contains the total number of children who are currently hospitalized. These children come from other cities. We need to accomplish two tasks. Firstly, we need to establish treatment facilities such as hospitals in their respective cities. Secondly, there are children whose treatment expenses are not covered by the government due to various reasons. Often, these children suffer from skin problems which incur significant costs. Therefore, we must devise a plan to generate regular income to support these children through donations.

Mary: "Is there also an estimate of finances? I mean, how much do these cost us?"

Rebecca: "I have included the cost estimate of each department here, everything is there. Look, for example, we have about 150 families who come to this city every month for the treatment of their children." If we can prepare a series of suites for them, the amount for renting these suites is here. I got prices from all the hotels and houses for rent. What you see here is the average. If you want details, open this file. In the name of the company, I have included the cost of renting a double suite."

Mary: "What did you do for treatment costs? What about the cost of medicines and hospital expenses?"

Rebecca: "I talked to three main hospitals for treatment costs. Monica and I went to all three and discussed with their managers. It was decided that every help we give will be doubled by the hospital, so if we help 100, the hospitals will spend 200 for patient treatment services. There shouldn't be any problems. We discussed buying drugs with five pharmaceutical companies. We can buy drugs from them at wholesale prices. One of these company managers agreed to give us all drugs for free if we can prove that we need them for children who can't pay for their treatment."

Mary: "Great. What about increasing our own incomes?"

Rebecca: "I'm working on it. The problem is that Jack can't help us until we pay. In fact, he's just paying his share of the costs, instead of volunteering to pay."

Mary: "Well, would you finalize the terms with Jack today? If you can't come to a conclusion and give money to start, we need to find an alternative solution for our income ourselves."

Rebecca goes to the gym after that and then goes home. When she gets home, Jack hasn't come home yet. Rebecca is helping Monica in the kitchen. When Jack comes, they all have dinner.

Rebecca: "I have to increase the financial income of the institution. I need your help."

Jack: "What kind of help do you want?"

Rebecca: "How much money can you help with?"

Jack: "I can help. Tell me how much you want and for what purpose."

Rebecca: "I don't want that kind of help. I want to create an independent, steady source of income for the institution. Like what you and Mary did for your institution. Now the institution depends on the financial assistance of the five of you. I need more financial resources. How can I do this? How can I get the resources?"

Jack: "Well, if you want to start a production line to increase the financial resources of the institute, you should give me the details. I will help you if there are no problems with your details."

Rebecca: "Can't you help me figure out these details?"

Jack: "You can start and tell me wherever you need help, and I will assist you."

Rebecca: "That's the problem, I don't even know where to start."

Jack: "Well, what business do you want to start?"

Rebecca: "I don't know. What kind of business works?"

Jack: "Make a list of businesses that might answer. Then we'll discuss your list together. Okey."

Rebecca: "Okey"

The next day, Rebecca is sitting next to Mary at the institute, and they are working on Rebecca's list while eating cookies and drinking coffee.

Rebecca: "I wish Jack would help me more."

Mary: "I helped Jack figure out his first business. Don't worry. We'll handle it ourselves."

Mary and Rebecca had agreed on an income plan based on providing luxury travel services. Many rich people, like Jack, lived in that country. These people usually went on numerous trips. The fiends were offered to create VIP services for planes, trains, and buses.

Rebecca: "I doubt Jack will accept this; the starting cost is huge."

Mary: "He will accept. He knows that the profit will also be high."

Rebecca: "I want all the profit. Jack can't take any of it, at least not for the first year."

Mary: "you will make him agree to these terms."

Rebecca: "I will see him tomorrow after the gym."

## Chapter fourteenth: the appearance of a foreign fiends

Jacqueline left the party drunk and got into the car, then drove home.

A mobile phone rings.

Bella: Hello.

Jacqueline is crying hard: "I had an accident with a girl. I murdered her, she is dead. Help me, please," she cries harder.

Bella: "Calm down. Where are you?"

Jacqueline: "At the central hospital...come soon, please."

Bella and Peter go to the hospital. They see Jacqueline in the corridor, sitting on a bench and crying.

Bella: Hugs her daughter. "Calm down, baby. It will be alright. Don't worry, everything is going to be alright." She starts crying too.

Jacqueline: "She was very young. I was drunk. I am drunk right now."

Peter: "It doesn't matter, you don't have a driving license yet. Drunk or not, you didn't have the right to drive. I don't think the judge will care whether you were drunk or not. You'll probably go to jail for 20 years for not having a driving license."

Jacqueline: "Twenty years?!"

Peter: "Not enough!"

Jacqueline: "I killed a little girl. But the university. But my life! Twenty years!?"

Bella: "Your father wants to frighten you. Don't worry. We will help you."

Jacqueline: "She is dead. Mom, I killed someone."

Bella: "It's Okey, dear. We will find a way. We try everything and we won't let this ruin your life."

A police officer asked Jacqueline's parents if she should speak to them.

In the hospital security officer's room, a female officer with the name tag "Sonia Tayeh" emblazoned on her chest is waiting for them behind her desk.Peter and Bella sit down.

Officer: Your daughter did not have a driving license and she was drunk while driving. Both of these facts, and the fact that she has been reprimanded several times for driving without a license, will cost her too much. It will cost her her life, or at least most of her life. I know your daughter, not personally, but because of the works she has done, the charities she has started. She shouldn't let her life end like this. But on the other hand, the child who died is the only child of a wealthy family that owns the Friends on Earth Charity Institute and several companies. They are very rich. The girl who died also worked for charity in the same institution as her family. That daughter's father will find out that your daughter doesn't have a driving license and she was drunk while driving the car! No matter what we do, he will eventually figure this out. Our only chance is to satisfy the judge. I will do everything I can. If the girl's father wasn't that person, I would have manipulated the documents. But you know, with him involved, if I do that, it might end up being detrimental to your daughter. If it is proven that the documents were manipulated, we will lose the chance to have a fair judge for your daughter. A few minutes later, the head of the hospital comes down and asks one of the secretaries of the hospital to inform the parents of the deceased about her death. The nurse on the phone does not tell Jack that his daughter is dead and only tells him about the accident.

Jack arrives at the hospital. The head of the hospital has returned to his room, but the nurse does not have the courage to tell Jack what happened and keeps delaying him. She asks him to sit and keeps calling the head of the hospital, but his phone is busy.

Jack is confused; his hands are tied together, and he is sitting with his head down. His gaze is fixed on his hands. For a moment, he focuses on his ring. He takes off the ring, kisses it, and holds it between his thumbs. He straightens his back and closes his eyes, taking a few deep breaths. And then the silence rises from its place. He puts the ring back on his finger and goes to the information desk. The girl who has put Jack off so many times is there.

Jack: "Where is my daughter's body? His voice was calm but tense."

Girl: "At the end of that corridor, at the morgue, the left door."

Jack: Goes to the end of the hall. He is not allowed to enter the morgue. He has to go back to the information desk to get the confirmation sheet. His voice is still calm. But all his other body parts were screaming. He gets the confirmation sheet and goes back to the morgue. The morgue official shows him Rebecca's face. Is she her?

Jack: "Would you please stay out? I want to be alone with her."

Official: "Is she her?"

Jack: "Yes, she is my daughter. Now, leave us alone."

Official: "You are not allowed to stay here. Would you please leave the morgue?"

Jack knocks on the metal bed on which Rebecca is sleeping with an angry look. "Why don't you leave us alone?"

The official leaves the morgue and goes to the yard, where he lights a cigarette.

Jack: "Hi honey. Don't be afraid, I am here. I will take care of you. Don't be afraid at all. You are completely safe now. Well, now you can sleep. Your mother will arrive soon. She also couldn't say goodbye to you properly. She wants to say goodbye to her daughter too." Jack takes his phone out of his pocket to call Monica, but his phone starts ringing. Jack picks up the phone and they both just moan and groan and cry out.

A few minutes later, Monica arrives at the hospital. She goes straight to where Jacqueline was sitting with her parents and the police officer.

Monica: "Did you kill my daughter?"

Jacqueline starts crying.

Peter: "Standing in front of Monica to stop her from getting close to her daughter, you better stay away from her, madam."

Monica: You killed my daughter! I will kill you! I will kill you all. Should I stay away? You sat behind the car steering wheel while you were drunk, and you don't have a driving license. Should I stay away? I will kill you." Monica's voice keeps getting louder.

A police officer asks Monica to move away. Monica hits the officer's neck with her fist. The officer falls to the ground and struggles to breathe. Monica turns to Peter. "I will kill you, I will kill you too."

Jack: "Your mother is here. I will go and tell her that you are waiting here." He goes to the exit of the morgue and to the other side of the hospital. When he reaches Monica, he sees her starting a fight with some policemen.

Jack: "Monica, our daughter is waiting for us."

Monica: "Staring at Jack."

Jack: "We have to say goodbye to her. She may be scared. We have to calm her down."

Monica: "She walks towards the morgue with Jack. After two steps, she turns back to Jacqueline."

Jack pulls her hand. "Not now. Now we have to say goodbye to Rebecca. After that, I will face them myself."

Bella: "Who told them that Jacqueline was drunk? Who told them that she didn't have a driving license? Jack: “I know. I know.”

Both go to the morgue.

Bella: "Who told them that Jacqueline was drunk? Who told them that she didn't have a driving license?

Sonia: "That's why I said we can't lie to them. They have so much money that they can buy anyone, even a police officer."

Bella: "Don't they kill my daughter?"

Sonia calls the police center to send a car to take Jacqueline to the police station.

Jacqueline: "The police station? Am I going to jail?"

Sonia: "Not now, we just went to a police station. For your own safety, it is better to go."

Jacqueline nods. She goes to the police station in a police car.

In the morgue.

Monica kisses her daughter's forehead, then pulls the cover over her head and pushes the body into the refrigerator. Then, she closes the door. They leave the morgue and sit on a bench in front of it. Monica picks up her mobile phone and calls Mary. She is shaking and crying.

A few minutes later, Mary and her husband arrive. After offering condolences to both of them, Mary's husband goes to the hospital police to inquire about the incident. Mary and Monica hug each other and cry.

Jack picks up his cell phone and buys graves for himself, Monica, and his daughter in the cemetery. Mary gives him an angry look.

Jack: "Finally, we will die. I want to be buried next to my daughter."

Monica: "Me too, this is fine."

Jack also called a private hearse van and rented it.

Jack: "Let's all go to our homes. We should wear mourning clothes and prepare for mourning."

Mary's husband takes his wife to the car. Jack also helps Monica and takes her into the car, and they both go to Jack's home. Jack wants to go to the kitchen, but Mary's husband sits him on the sofa and brings everyone a drink.

Monica refuses to drink. Mary's husband holds a glass and sticks it to Monica's lips. Just a sip.

Monica: “I can't.”

Mary's husband, while crying, said, "I know, dear, I know. Drink for your husband, just a sip."

Monica takes a sip.

Mary's husband forces Monica to drink a whole glass of water following the same routine. Then he goes to the bathroom and washes his face, but he can't control himself and starts crying in the bathroom. He muffles his voice with his hand and cries hard. He washes his face again, takes a deep breath, and returns to the sitting room.

Monica: "That girl will die, Jack! You understood, without any kind of mercy, she will die."

Mary hugs Monica, and they both cry.

Mary's husband sits next to Jack and asks him whom she means?

Jack: "The girl who hit Rebecca. She did not have a driving license, and she was drunk."

Mary's husband: "I know the girl, not personally. I mean, I heard about her. I got her name from the hospital information. There must have been a mistake. She is a good girl. She started some charity. She has helped many people."

Monica: "Yes, I also urged Jack to give her a check. Instead, she gave us the gift of death. She will die."

Jack: "The girl will die. That is certain. But right now, I am sadder than I can grieve the father of a girl. After a few days, she will die."

Monica: "I want her to suffer. I want to see her get cut into pieces in front of my eyes. I want to see her writhing in pain. I want to hear her beg for her life. Do you hear me, Jack?"

Jack: "She will beg for her life. She will get hurt. I will do all these things. But right now, I am too sad to think about hurting a child like my Rebecca."

Monica: "She took Rebecca from us."

Jack: "That's why I can't take away someone's Rebecca right now. Let a few days pass. Then I will cut her piece by piece. I will feed her to the dog, I promise."

Monica: "Swear on Rebecca's soul."

Jack: to Rebecca's soul?

Monica: "So swear to the ring."

Jack: "Swear to the ring?"

Monica: "Swear to the ring, that girl won't stay alive."

Jack: "Right now?!"

Monica: "Do you doubt it?"

Jack: “No!”

Jack takes off the ring. He puts it between his two thumbs, keeps his back straight, and closes his eyes. "I swear, after our mourning is over, the person who took our daughter from us will be caught by the punishment that my wife Monica will determine for her on that day."

Monica: "You cheated. Don't think I didn't know. I get it, but it doesn't matter. Well, you put her punishment in my hands. No problem, I know what to do with that girl. Our mourning is three days and these three days will finally end. Then it will be you and your promise and oath to the ring to do what the punishment that I thought the girl deserves."

Jack: "I swear. Whatever you want will be done right away."

Monica: "What about you? What do you want?"

## Jack: "I want to think about my daughter and nothing else. Not about revenge, not about the person who killed her. I want to think only about my daughter these three days. I will think about other things later."

## Chapter 15 : Police office Center

Jacqueline is sitting at the table with her parents, two officers, and a lawyer. Jacqueline is still crying and shaking. One of the officers brings her a glass of water, and another suggests giving her a blanket, but Jacqueline points out that there is no need for a blanket.

Jacqueline: "What can we do?"

Lawyer: "I request that you be released until the court date in exchange for a pledged property."

The head of the police station said, "You don't have to pledge any property. You can be free until the court day. Just sign a commitment to not leave the country."

Jacqueline: "I don't want to run away from what I did. But honestly, I don't want my life to be ruined because of what I did. If I were dead, well, it would be different. I would no longer be alive to ask for anything. But I am alive now, and I want to live. I don't want to rot in prison."

Lawyer: "The judge will probably sentence you to death."

Jacqueline: "But the death penalty has been abolished."

Lawyer: "It is very likely in your case."

Jacqueline: "If you guarantee that I will be executed, I have no problem. Execution is better than imprisonment for 20 years or more. At least I'm not alive to watch myself rot."

Lawyer: "It depends on the complaint of the family of the deceased."

Jacqueline: "I have to talk to them."

Lawyer: "Talk to whom?"

Jacqueline: "Talk to her parents."

Lawyer: “No!”

Sonia: "They will kill you."

Jacqueline: "So what?"

Lawyer: "If they kill you, they should be punished. So you killed their daughter and caused their own death."

Jacqueline: "They won't kill me. I have to talk to them."

Sonia: "I will talk to the judge tomorrow and I will let you know. Now sign these papers and go home. Needless to say, if your release causes trouble, I will be fired."

Jacqueline: "I will not run away."

Jacqueline wakes up early in the morning and goes to the kitchen, counting her every step. She takes a glass and drinks coffee and eats breakfast. She eats very slowly. She returns to her room and wears clothes. It takes a lot of time to get dressed. It takes half an hour to put on her shoes and fasten her boots. She is staring at the opposite wall. It is frozen.

Bella: "puts her hand on Jacqueline's shoulder, don't go."

Jacqueline: "I have to."

Bella: "God knows, you will not come back alive. God knows, they will send me your dead body as a gift. Don't go and cry."

Jacqueline: "Do you remember Lea? We bought her a wheelchair with the money we collected from people. Me, you, daddy, everyone helped so that a girl does not suffer. Now I killed a girl like Lea. I can't go back and fix it. I can't do anything to fix the harm I caused. What's left for me is just sorrow, sadness, sighs, and tears because there is no solution for my mistake. I have to face them. I have to see what I did to their lives. I have to sit next to the mother of the child I killed. I have to see what I did to her life. I have to pay for the mistake I made."

Bella: "Do you go there alone? Do you pay by your own life?"

Jacqueline: "I wish it weren't like this. But apparently what I did can't be fixed. I took someone's life, now I have to give my life in return. Death is better than twenty years in prison."

Bella: "No, it's not. When twenty years are over, your life can be good. You always fought for your life."

Jacqueline: "I fought to make the lives of the people around me better. I fought for the well-being of people around me. But none of these can compensate for the killing of a little sweet girl. Nothing will bring Rebecca out of the grave alive, nothing."

Jacqueline leaves and wipes her eyes with a handkerchief. She doesn't know Jack's home address, so she moves towards the company of friends. In front of the company door, she takes out her phone from her pocket. Alice's number is in front of her eyes. She wants to call, but she tells herself that she has to face them alone.

She enters the company. The guard escorts her to the CEO's room. She knocks on the door. A young woman's voice allows her to enter.

Jacqueline shivers, she waits for a moment to regain her composure and enters. After entering, she closes the door behind her and turns to the CEO.

Mary is standing at the table when she sees Jacqueline turning towards her. Suddenly, she starts crying. She bends down and puts her head on the table and cries.

With a quiet voice and tears, she says: "Rebecca, oh Rebecca. You broke my heart by killing Rebecca. You broke mine by killing that child. She had no friends. I was her only friend. We talked together. We laughed together. We cried together. What would I do without Rebecca? Yeah, you took a piece of me, you took a piece of me to the grave."

Jacqueline, her entire face covered in tears, went to the table and stood next to Mary. She poured a glass of water for Mary from the water bottle on the table and handed it to her, saying, "Drink some water, be calm, please. Try to be calm."

Mary drinks some water and composes herself. "I'm fine," she says. She wipes her tears with a handkerchief and throws it in the trash can under her desk.

Jacqueline, after Mary was feeling a little better, feels empty and sits on the ground and leans on a pillar behind her back. Her eyes were closed and her tears don't stop. I wanted to see Rebecca's mother. Now that I've seen you, I don't have the energy to stand up again. May God help me see Rebekah's mother.

Mary: "Do you want to see Monica?"

Jacqueline: "I don't want to! I have to see her. I have to do this. But I can't even stand up on my feet."

Mary stands and extends her hand to Jacqueline, helping her stand up. She then assists her in sitting on one of the sofas on the left side of the room.

Jacqueline: Would you please give me a glass of water? My mouth is dry.

Mary takes a bottle of water from the refrigerator and puts it on the coffee table in front of Jacqueline,along with a paper cup and a box of tissues.

Jacqueline: "Thanks." She pours water from a bottle and rubs it on her hand, wetting her face. Then, she dries her hands and face with a napkin.

Mary: "Are you Okey?"

Jacqueline: "I stay alive."

Mary: "Well, I'll go tell Monica that she has a guest."

Jacqueline, with a pleading look in her eyes, asks Mary not to go. But she can't say it with words. When Mary left the room, Jacqueline could stop crying, but she could hear her heartbeat. It felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Monica enters the room a few minutes later. Mary enters behind her. Jacqueline gets up and extends her hand to Monica.

Jacqueline: "Hi, I'm Jacqueline. The same person who...". But she can't continue talking. She lowers her head and puts her hand in front of her mouth so that her sobs would not come out.

Monica: "I remember you from the hospital. I don't think I am able to forget you no matter how hard I try. Monica sits on the sofa in front of Jacqueline: "What do you want?".

Jacqueline's eyes are teary, but her tears are not flowing. I should have seen you, I should have come here, I should have faced what I did.

Monica starts talking angrily. "I know you, I know all about what you do. I also know that you always drink alcohol at private parties. I know you drink alcohol under the legal age! And you can be sure that the person who serves you alcohol is not safe either. I will take him to court. Don't think that he can escape from me. You can't run away from me either. Why do you come here? Hear me carefully, Rebecca." And she just stops talking.

Jacqueline, upon hearing that Monica mistakenly called her by the name of her lost daughter, bursts into tears. She stands up and says, "May I use the bathroom?"

Mary, with tears in her eyes, shows me the location of the bathroom.

Jacqueline is visibly shaking; she is trying to stop herself from shaking. She crumples her pants tightly in her fist to stop her hands from shaking. But her legs and her whole body are shaking violently. Along the way, she had one hand on the wall on the right side of the corridor to keep her balance. She washes her face and looks at the mirror; her face is swollen. She returns to the CEO's room. When she reaches the door, she waits for a while, struggles with herself, but finally she knocks on the door and enters.

Monica: "I didn't think you would come back. I thought you would leave. Why don't you leave?"

Jacqueline barely smiles and sits on the same sofa she was sitting on before. With the same smile: "Believe me, I just want to feel differently about myself. I just want to change these feelings. But leaving this room will not change anything."

Mary gives both of them chocolates.

Monica: "Did you offer me a chocolate? Am I celebrating something?"

Mary puts a chocolate in her mouth. My blood sugar drops, doesn't yours drop? She points to Jacqueline.

Jacqueline: "Actually, the fact that I haven't fainted yet is a miracle! She puts the chocolate in her mouth and tastes it. Thank you, I needed it."

Monica: "You didn't say what you want."

Jacqueline: "I want to attend her funeral with you. I want to sit by her grave and apologize to her for my stupidity. I want to know whose death I caused with my stupidity."

Monica: "Do I look like a magical genie that will make your wishes come true? Why should I care about what you want?"

Jacqueline: "I have to do this. I have to be there on the day of her funeral. I have to come there with you. I have to face what I did. It's the only way in front of me."

Monica: "Why? Why do you want to do all these things? What are you seeking?"

Jacqueline: "I am looking for a way to be able to get along with myself again. Looking for a way to look in the mirror again without feeling hate towards myself."

Monica: "Well, these things are against my wishes. I want you to feel regret for the rest of your life. I want you to hate yourself every time you look in the mirror. You see, our desires are not the same. So I can't help you."

Jacqueline: "I know it's hard to believe, but. This is very, very difficult for me. But still, I have to do it. Every person needs to feel good, to feel helpful. I have tried all my life for these feelings. But now, with my stupidity, I have destroyed all of them. I want to feel good again. I want to feel helpful again."

Monica: "You are a good person?! Driving without a driving license, driving while you're drunk. You are a good person? How are you a good person? Tell me! How? I want to know."

Jacqueline: "I was stupid. I know. But there has to be a way to deal with it. These feelings couldn't continue. It's eating me up. The fact that I killed someone has to end somewhere. But I don't know how it can end."

Monica: "I can't help you. You can go."

Jacqueline: "I'm not going anywhere. I will not leave here until you allow me to attend the funeral."

Monica picks up her mobile phone and calls Jack. "That girl is here."

Jack: “Okey.”

Monica: "She says she has to attend the funeral."

Jack: "She can, no problem."

Monica: "You have no problem seeing your child's killer in front of your eyes."

Jack: "I don't have a problem until the day after tomorrow, the only thing that matters to me is my daughter. After that, I know and that family."

Monica hangs up the phone. "You can attend the funeral tomorrow. Everyone wears white clothes at the funeral. Even white shoes. No one speaks loudly during the funeral. At the end of the funeral, a prayer is recited for the deceased, and after that, we pray for Rebecca Soule in a shrine."

Jacqueline barely gets up from the couch. She shakes Monica's hand. Thank you. I will see you tomorrow. Unexpectedly, Monica shakes hands with her.

Jacqueline goes to the door and leaves the Fiends Institute. When she walks a few steps away from the institution, she gasps and sighs, facing the sky. "Kill me! Why don't you kill me right now? I can't bear this anymore. I can't wait for tomorrow. I can't bear all this pain again. I can't bear it anymore. What I'm done? What I did? I never drank alcohol. I drank, but I never drank that much I drank on that day. I drank a few times. That damn scholarship."

Jacqueline takes a taxi and goes home. She calls Alice in the taxi, "Can you and Rosaline come to our home? I want to be busy. I don't want to think about anything."

Alice: "What happened? Where are you?"

Jacqueline: "I went to the institute, I saw Mary and Monica, Rebecca's mother and her friend."

Alice: "They didn't murder you?"

Jacqueline: "I am staying alive, but God knows that I don't know how my heart hasn't stopped beating yet."

Alice: "We'll be there by the time you get there."

At home, Alice, Rosaline, and Bella are waiting for Jacqueline. They hug her and take her to the kitchen. Jacqueline can barely walk and sits on a chair. Bella gives her a glass of water and then brings her some food and fruits.

Jacqueline pours the water and puts an apple right in her mouth and finishes the apple with two bites. She says to Bella, "I am hungry, would you give me something to eat please?"

Bella: "I put toast and cheese in front of you."

Jacqueline: "I need a hot meal, thanks. Just heat up anything, thanks."

Bella puts a sandwich in the sandwich maker and then gives it to herself. A few minutes later, she prepares sandwiches for Rosaline and Alice as well.

Alice: "Let's sit in the sitting room."

They go to the sitting room and start watching TV.

Alice: "Are you really crazy? How could you go there?"

Jacqueline: "Hardly. I have to go to the funeral tomorrow."

Bella: Who comes to the hall with a dish of food and puts the dish on the sofa. We all go together, no problem.

Jacqueline: I have to be with their family. I have to be with them. I have to feel the pain they are suffering every second.

Bella: Why are you bothering yourself so much? This was just an accident.

Jacqueline: An accident that wouldn't have happened if I hadn't been driving without a driver's license and drunk. If I had a driver's license. If I wasn't drunk. Everything would have been very different. Now it feels like I killed someone with my own hands. I can't get rid of it.

Bella: "Don't worry, you will forget. You just need time."

Jacqueline, I will go with my family tomorrow. But please come too. I really don't know what could happen, I would feel better if you are there.

Bella: "We will come. Do you go to their home?"

Jacqueline: "No, I will go to the institute, and from there we'll go to the morgue with them, and then to the church and then to the cemetery. Now, if you can talk about other things, I really can't talk about it anymore."

Everyone was silent and staring at the TV. Everyone knows that she was under a lot of pressure.

The next morning, Jacqueline woke up very early. It was still dark. She went to the kitchen, prepared coffee, and picked up a book. However, after a few minutes, she closed it and put it on the table. She started walking around the kitchen, glancing at the clock on the other side of the wall several times.Finally morning comes. Bella and Peter join Jacqueline in the kitchen. Jacqueline eats her breakfast, she dresses up quickly. All of her clothes are white.

Bella: "Why did you wear white? You should not wear black?"

Jacqueline: "Monica said I should wear white. She said everyone will wear white."

Bella: Okey.

Peter: "I can give you a ride."

Jacqueline: "I will go by taxi, you will come to the church." She went to the door and left the apartment. She got into a taxi and leaned on the seat, closing her eyes. A few minutes later, she got out of the taxi in front of the institute. She went to the management office where everyone had gathered. Monica, Jack, Mary, and all the institute staff were there. Jacqueline said hello and stared at the ground. Mary walked over to Jacqueline and shook hands with her. She greeted her and took her to Monica and Jack. Jacqueline felt like a sheep being led to the slaughter. Everyone was wearing white clothes.

Mary introduced Jacqueline to Jack, "you two had met."

Jack: "No, we were not introduced to each other." And he shakes hands with Jacqueline. Jacqueline also shakes hands with Monica. Everyone sits and waits. Jacqueline doesn't know what is going on; she thought they were waiting for her, but why are they waiting now? But she did not dare to speak. She did not dare to breathe either. It was as if she was struggling to get air into her lungs.

A few minutes later Mary calls her husband. Where are everyone waiting for you, Mr. Ambassador? After hanging up, Mary apologized to everyone for her husband's delay.

A few minutes later, Mary calls her husband. Where is everyone waiting for you, Mr. Ambassador? After hanging up, Mary apologized to everyone for her husband's delay: "He is at the end of this street, he's coming now, sorry."

Monica: “Don't worry, honey.”

After the arrival of the ambassador and greeting everyone, they go to a bus. Everyone is sitting on bus seats. Mary and Jacqueline are sitting together.

Mary: "Are you okay?"

Jacqueline just shakes her head. Her tongue was like a piece of dry wood. They went to the morgue.

In the morgue, everyone stays on the bus and only Monica and Jack get off. Mary gets up to go with them, but Jack puts her back on her seat with his hands on her shoulder.

A few minutes later, Jack and Monica leave the morgue with an ambulance. Monica was crying: "Bury me with my daughter. After Rebecca, why should I stay alive?"

Jack's face was wet with tears. After a few minutes, Jack and Monica finally returned to the bus. Jacqueline got her head down as much as she could. Her whole face was wet with tears. She couldn't look at Jack and Monica's faces. The sound of Monica's screams broke her heart. She cried silently as much as she could, but every once in a while, the sound of crying could be heard from her closed lips.

Monica and Jack return to their place. Mary gets up and sits next to Monica, comforting her.

In the worship, Monica and Jack were sitting in the first row. After entering, Jacqueline sat on the first empty seat at the end of the hall. But Mary came back to her and took her to the front of the hall next to Jack and Monica. Jacqueline really wanted the ground to open its mouth and swallow her, but it didn't happen. She reached the front of the worship alive and sat next to Mary. Two seats away, Jack and Monica were sitting and crying for their daughter's death. The girl she killed. The girl who lost her life because of Jacqueline's party for winning a scholarship. Jacqueline's face was wet with tears, and every few minutes she had to wipe her face with a dry handkerchief.

After they prayed for Rebeca's soul.

Jacqueline was wishing it to be finished as soon as possible, so she could go back to her home. But the rites continued.

Jack went to the podium: "Hello. You all knew Rebecca. She was a happy and a warrior girl. She fought for life. She always wanted to help people. She was one of the main members of our charity institute. She was the one who prepared fighting clothes for the poor athletes and arranged accommodation facilities for them in the cities where they went to compete. Rebecca was an angel who is no longer with us." Jack comes back down and sits on his seat.

Monica takes her place on the podium: "It's hard to talk about Rebecca. My heart breaks when I want to talk about her. When I remember that I won't see her puffy, sleepy face every morning, my heart breaks. Jacqueline is officially weeping, Monica was silent for a second. And then, referring to Jacqueline, when I remember that I called my daughter's killer by my daughter's name by mistake, my heart breaks down. I miss my daughter. Do you understand? I can't see her again. I couldn't call her again, I couldn't do anything anymore. She is not with us anymore. She passed away, she is gone. Like she was never born. Now what should I do with her memories? What should I do with the fact that the person who took my daughter from me is now safe and sitting in this church?" Then she comes down to her seat.

Jacqueline wipes her face and tries to calm herself down.

Next was Mary. Now Jacqueline was alone in the front row with Jack and Monica. Jacqueline felt very vulnerable. When Mary was there, she felt safe, but now she didn't even dare to look around. She was staring at Mary and did not take her eyes off of her. As if by looking at Mary, somehow she would protect her from any harm from Jack and Monica.

Mary: "Hello. Well, I'm going to talk about Rebecca. As Monica said, it is not easy. It is difficult to talk about the girl who scares her classmates with the statement that my parents are aliens. I told Monica to take her to the doctor, but she refused. Jack and Monica laughed a little. The sound of laughter poured over Jacqueline's emotions like cool water. "Rebecca wasn't the smartest girl I ever met," Mary continued. Her mind did not work like the rest of us. But she was not a dumb person. She had proven this in the fights. She had won more than twenty gold medals in combat, which is not possible without intelligence. I was loving her. Every day when she went home from the company, I counted the seconds until the next meeting to see her again. Until that fateful day when she took Rebecca away from all of us forever. But I am not sad. Because another Rebecca has been added to our group. A girl who has a heart of gold like Rebecca, a girl who, despite her young age, excels in her work and plays the main role of helping those around her. A girl who is very brave, A girl who is not as dumb as Rebecca, but not so dumb, you can understand that from her scholarship. Jacqueline, the girl who didn't know our little Rebecca. A girl who is going to talk about the last moments of Rebecca's life and why Rebecca is no longer with us. Jacqueline, please come up.

Jacqueline gets up and thanks Mary, then sits down.

Mary: "Come here, don't be shy, come. We all want to hear your words."

Jacqueline shakes her head to indicate that she doesn't want to.

Mary: "Come on, this is what you're supposed to do. You have to talk about a girl you didn't know, and it's hard. Believe me, it is more difficult for us who knew her."

Jacqueline again refuses to go, nodding to Mary that she cannot go to speak. She sees Monica in front of her. She had tried to avoid looking at Jack and Monica the whole time. And now Monica was in front of her.

Monica, with a frozen tone, said, "That's the only reason you're here. So do it or leave."

Jacqueline gets up and goes to the podium. She puts her hands on the podium table and bends a little so that her voice can be heard well. On the other hand, she does not make eye contact with any of the audience. "Hello. I am not lying if I say that I am doing the hardest work of my life. I'm not lying if I say that I'm surprised how my heart can beat so hard for so long and not take off from my throat. I'm not lying if I say that in these three days I felt my stupidity more than my whole life. If I say that I cried as much as I have cried in my whole life, it would be true if I said just in this place, under this roof, I cried as much as I have in my whole life. I am Jacqueline, a student with good grades and the winner of a scholarship. I drank to celebrate the acceptance of that scholarship under the legal age and sat in the car which I was not allowed to drive, and caused this tragedy for Rebekah's family, They are unable to see her anymore, they cannot hear her voice anymore. I don't know what is going to happen to me. I hope the lawyer tells the truth and the judge sentences me to death. Everything will be easier that way. Thank you.” Jacqueline goes down. Mary walks over to her and helps her to go down. Jacqueline visibly trembles and stumbles. Finally, she reaches the chair and sits down. At last, everyone starts to leave the worship. Jacqueline's family was waiting. Jacqueline waits for Jack and Monica to head for the exit door first. With their movement, Mary goes to the exit door. On the way, they reach Bella and Peter. They greet formally with each other. Then they all go to the cemetery.

**At the cemetery**

Jacqueline wants to wait for everyone to leave the bus and then leave, but after Jack and Monica get off. Mary takes her hand and brings her out of the bus. Jacqueline brings two bottles of water from her bag and gives one to Mary. Her face was wet with tears. They both washed their faces. Everyone got off the bus. The funeral is done in a strange silence.

Jack: We have to go, goodbye everyone.

Mary says goodbye to Jacqueline and her family.

Bella hugs Mary and says, "Thank you for what you said at the worship."

Mary: “no problem.”

Jack and Monica go home. Mary and her husband follow them in their car.

**at home:**

Mary: Well, Monica, tomorrow is the day you have to decide for Jacqueline. What do you want to do?

Monica: "I'm glad to see her. I am glad to hear her words. We know that the judge will not give her a harsh judgment because she is under the legal age. So I'm not too worried about it. But I can't say I'm upset that she thinks she might be sentenced to death."

Mary: "I made their family lawyer a little frightened, he would do exactly what I demand of him."

Monica: "He frightened her. Good. She is a good girl. I liked her."

Mary said to her husband, "What do you think about what we should do to her, my dear?"

Mary's husband: "Well, we can compel her to work at the institute. The law permits this. Since she is underage, she can work at our institution instead of going to prison.

Mary looks at Jack, but Jack was lost in his own thoughts.

Monica: "Jack, what is your opinion?"

Jack: “About what?”

Monica: "About Jacqueline, do we let her work in the institute instead of spending that time in prison."

Jack: "Who is Jacqueline?"

Monica: "The girl who was with us today."

Jack: "I can't think about work right now. I will go to my room. I need to be alone, excuse me," and he shakes hands with Mary's husband and leaves the sitting room.

MARY Gives Monica a scary look.

Monica: "You know Jack better than I do, how many years has he not been talking to you?"

Mary: "More than twenty years."

Monica: "Do you think he hasn't forgiven you all these years, and now he will forgive his daughter's murderer?"

Mary: “Thank God that he didn't swear on the ring himself.”

Monica: "Do you think it would make a difference to him? Now I understand why he did that."

Mary: "Why did he do that?"

Monica: "He knew I would forgive the girl. That's why he swore. Because he knew I would be soft. I was angry at that moment. At that moment, I thought he wanted to forgive the girl. But it was the opposite. He was sure that I could not ask for killing that girl. All he said was so that I would not feel guilty today. He was giving me the key to forgive myself when I murder her. I don't want to kill someone like my Rebecca. When he said, 'I don't want another father to feel the way I feel now,' when he said all those things, he wanted me to not feel guilty today."

Mary: "He can’t do it. She is just a child, like Rebecca. Actually, they look very alike each other, as if they were sisters."

Monica: "Jack knew. He wanted to wait until I calmed down. I don't blame myself for what happened to the girl. He knew that I would be calm after her funeral. He will kill the girl."

The M.R Ambassador: "He can't do that."

Monica: "Jack was younger than Rebecca when he made the first half million. You want to stand up to such a will. Good luck."

Mary: “It is not possible.”

Mary's husband: “What is not possible?”

Mary: "He won't forgive her. He will seek revenge for his daughter. That girl will not be alive tomorrow. Monica is right. Think about how close we are to him. You did everything for Jack, but he refused to talk to me again. What did he say when you told him to reconcile with me?"

Mary's husband: "He said that he will end our business relations with me and that he no longer wants to partner with me. That's why I didn't become a partner with him in any of his new works. He wanted to buy my share from the institute like a hundred times, but I did not sell."

Mary: "He doesn't forget a sentence. Just because he closes his eyes to our love, he closes his eyes to our friendship. Jack didn't forget that one sentence."

Mary's husband: "Jack can't kill her! I remember his words. He said that he does not want anyone to bear the pain of losing a child like him."

Mary: "The days of mourning will end today. Even God can't save her tomorrow."

Monica: "No, it's not right! We may prevent him. He must stand up for himself. Do you remember the story of the lady who had an accident with him?"

Mary: "Yes, the same day Jack and I had a fight. A woman hit Jack's car with her car. Jack smashed her car and then threatened to kill the woman in front of her child. But he didn't do it. He probably didn't do it because of the child. They came to the orphanage to talk to Mrs. Lane. I was also there. Jack was at the hospital. They were afraid that Jack would hurt them again. Mrs. Lane promised them that they would never see Jack again.”

Monica: “I have to bring Lea here tomorrow. She should talk to Jack.”

Mary's husband: “ Who is Lea? “

Mary: Jacqueline bought her a wheelchair and sent her to school.

Mary's husband: Good.

Mary: You and I will go together and talk to her, we have to bring her here early tomorrow morning.

Mary's husband: OKey, let's go.

Mary and her husband say goodbye to Monica and go to Lea's home.

Mary's husband: "How do you know where this girl Lea's home is?"

Mary: "After the accident, I searched about Jacqueline's life and found these details through that research."

Mary's husband: “ Why? ”

Mary: "I wanted to know if what she did was worth forgiving."

Mary's husband: "Does she?"

Mary: "She looks like Rebecca, like her soul in another body, with the same kind heart."

They reach Lea's home, knock on the door, and enter. Lea's mother welcomes them.

Ambassador: We apologize for disturbing you. We are unsure if you are aware of Jacqueline's accident or not.

Lea's mother: We know, but we doubt you. How could such a kind girl drive drunk without a driver's license?

Ambassador: "Let's not forget that Jacqueline is still a child, although despite her adult actions, she is still capable of doing stupid things."

Lea's mother: "Yes. What can I do to help that child?"

Ambassador: I want to take Lea to see Jack tomorrow, to talk to him. It might help him calm down a bit.

Lea's mother: "Okay, you can take her with you in the morning and bring her back home. But you must not leave them alone. You and your wife should be with them at all times. You must promise this. My daughter is very sensitive."

Ambassador: “No problem.”

Lea's mother goes to Lea's room to tell her to come to the guests. A few minutes later, mother and Lea arrive to the sitting room.

Lea welcomes the guests: “What should I do?”

Mary: "Darling, tomorrow we will take you with us to the house of Jack and his wife Monica. I want you to tell them about Rebecca. Maybe it will be easier for them to forgive Rebekah."

Lea gives a surprised look at them.

Ambassador: "She means Jacqueline. Rebecca was the name of the girl who was killed. She and Mary were very close to each other."

Lea: I'm sorry for what happened to your friend.

Mary: You hardly stop yourself from crying. thank you dear You don't have to worry. My husband and I are with you all the time and we can take you home whenever you want.

Lea: I have no problem, I will come with you.

The next day when Mary and her husband come to pick up Lea. Jacqueline is met on her way to Leia's house.

Jacqueline : What are you doing here? And he shakes hands with them and greets them.

Mary: Lea can't come to school today. I have already arranged with the teachers and principal. Lea will come with us to Jack.

Jacqueline : I don't care if he tries to kill me. Honestly, I prefer him to do this.

Mary: That was pure stupidity. One day you will come to terms with yourself. But people like you should not be removed from this world so easily. You have to help thousands of people save their lives for the life you took. But you don't lose your life either by death or prison.

Jacqueline : I've got to go, and she walks down the street.

Lea gets into the car with the help of Mary and they walk towards Jack's house. They get home when they knock on the door. Jack opens the door. He is wearing a suit and is ready to leave the house.

Mary: do you have a business meeting?, you wont go to work today. Call and cancel wherever you want go to.”

Jack: My work is very important. It cannot canceled it. You can come at the afternoon.

Mary: Honestly, I'm not sure you won't do something by the afternoon, something so stupid that we'll all be sorry for it. So you postpone your work. Until this is over.

Jack: Then who told you that you can give order in my home under my roof?

Mary:" oh God, if you don't do what I said. You and I no longer be friend.”

Jack:”friends! I have to go! I've been avoiding you for a long time.”

Mary's husband:” takes Jack's hand. Please, if you still respect me.”

Jack:” Respect. for you “

Mary:” For Rebecca. You don't respect her either.”

Jack takes off his coat and hangs it up. and takes the guests to the sitting room.

He brings coffee for the guests and joins them.

Mary: Is Monica asleep?

Jack: She went to the institute.

Mary: Okay , she picks up the phone and calls Monica. My dear, can you come back home, our work is very important. Thank you. See you.

Jack: We're going to wait for Monica. to tell me what's going on

Mary's husband: No news, we just wanted you to meet Lea. They are immigrants.

Jack:: Thet are Applying for asylum. Lea's wheelchair is a gift from Jacqueline. I know who this girl is.

Mary's Husband: Surprised that Jack has this information. But he had seen this kind of attention to details in his wife before. Details are very important to them. The resemblance between Jack and Mary sometimes scares the ambassador.

Jack brings everyone a cake from the fridge. Breakfast cake without decoration.

Everyone was busy eating.

A few minutes later, Monica finally breaks the terrible silence there by entering and greeting everyone.

After Monica joined the group and sat on the couch and drank some of her coffee.

Mary: Well, we all know what day it is today. All of us except Lea know what Jack swore. Well, now it's your turn, Monica, to say what punishment you want for Jacqueline .

Monika: All the time she has to go to prison, she will be work in the institute, of course, after her university class end hour and if she hasn’t a important exams, she will work with us.

Mary: My opinion is the same. She looks at her husband.

Mary's husband: I agree.

Well, now we have someone who wants to talk to you two, especially you, Jack, Lea, it's your turn.

Lea: I was very young when God took my legs, but Jacqueline gave me back my legs and bought me this chair. Jacqueline took your daughter from you, I don't know what can give you back your daughter one day. I'm not even sure if god will get your daughter back one day or not. But I am sure that holding the legs of someone who held my legs did not make me walk. Rather, the sympathy of another person gave me back my legs. Taking Jacqueline's life will not give you back your daughter, maybe one day someone will give you their child, maybe because of poverty, I don't know, but this is the only way you can get your child back. Maybe you will have another child yourself.

Jack, if this party is over, I have to get to work.

Mary: I know this look. You exactly want to go to Jacqueline .

Jack: My actions are not related to you.

Mary: You are selfish bastered, what do you want to prove by hurting a child! You are a pice of garbage.

Jack: The party is over, you can go.

Lea: go’s to Jack. and grabs Jack's legs with both hands. Jacqueline is a good girl. She buys this chairs for me. She prepares food for poor people like us.

Jack: Rebecca was also a kind girl. She made clothes for people like you. She provided accommodation for more than a hundred girls in the city so that they would not face any problems for sports competitions.

Lea: “she should be lucky girl. You should be a lucky person to have her, But how hurting Jacqueline can give you peace? Hurting someone who is so much like your own daughter.”

Mary: She's right, they're really very similar. Even their faces were similar.

Jack: What do you mean! I heard this from you before.You won’t say this any more I don't don’t want to hear it agan, no more nonesense.

Mary: “ You are not the only one who is mourner in this group. You are not the only one who is upset about Rebecca's departure. You are the only one You are so stupid that you feel peace by making others suffers. Do you even know what forgiveness means? Or is this also like charity? Do you even know what love is?

Jack: You better get out of here. I won't see you again, Mary. I will not see you forever.

Mary: No, Don't forget that my husband bought this home for you.

Jack: You want this home. You want the institute as well. What else do you looking for? what else do you want? I will gladly throw it in front of your foot. to get rid of you

Mary's husband: “ would you stop? What are you discuss about now?

Jack: Discussion, we didn't discuss. Mary considers this home you bought as her right. The institute you bought is also considered hers own right. Take them both. As soon as I step out of this home today, I will not return to this home again. You can throw the items away, you can use them. I just take my identification documents. I was ten years old and I stood on my own without anyone's help. Now that I have ten factories and ten houses, and all of those houses are better than this.

Ambassador: Stop both of you

Jack: I have to go.

Lea: again holding Jack's legs with both hands. Please don't hurt Jacqueline .

Jack: I have to go. Monica, take your things you want, I'll go to our sea side home after work. puts the keys here to Mary. You can also take the institute. Your husband also will prepare the ducoment to sign and I will sign them as soon as they get ready.

Mary: Walks over to Jack. She slaps his face. finish it Now! Do you understand or I will explain to you in your own way, by force.

Jack: Goodbye, and he goes to the door.

Monica and Mary look at each other worriedly. Come on, we have to go.

Mary's husband: What happened?

Monica: He is going to see Jacqueline. we have to go

Mary's Husband: Do you really think Jack could hurt Jacqueline ?

Mary:” Jack can feed Jacqueline to dogs and sit and enjoy watching it the whole time.

Mary's husband: You are wrong. Both of you! Jack can't hurt anyone.

Monica: Yes, he can't. But now we have to wake up his conscience. We have to make him think before doing what he wants to do. Think right. Now he only thinks about revenge! We have to force him to think about the moment after revenge.

Mary: Hurry up. We don't have much time. He wearing the ring like always.

Monica goes to the door and the others follow her to the car. Monica to Lea, honey, you have to come with us, I'm sorry, but we don't have time to send you home.

Lea: No problem, I'll be happy if I can help. Monica and Lea and Mary and her husband go to Jacqueline 's house together.

Mary's husband: On the way, he informs the police and wants them to watch Jacqueline 's house after he finishes his call.

Mary: She gives him her mobile phone and says. Find Jacqueline 's number, call her and tell her to go home quickly if she is out.

Mary's husband calls Jacqueline and asks if she is home or not and then tells her to stay at home and hangs up. He asked mary what is the ring story, I thought they were saying nonesence because of Rebecca's death. But now you are also talking about it.

Mary: Well, Monica and Jack's rings are completely normal, but because of the relationship between these two, the rings are very valuable to them. They believe in it so much that it really works. When each of them wants to know about the other's condition, he holds the ring between his two hands and thinks about other one.

Mary's husband: I knew they were very much in love, but I didn’t know this much.

Mary: They are both equally crazy.

A few minutes later, they arrive at Jacqueline's house. They knock on the door and enter.

They are all sitting in the setting room. Mary and Monica warn Jacqueline that Jack might do something to hurt her.

Jacqueline: Can I have Jack's number?

Monica: Gives the number to Jacqueline .

Jacqueline calls: Hi, I'm Jacqueline .

Jack: I know who you are.

Jacqueline: Your wife and Mary and the ambassador are here in our home.

Jack: Have a nice party.

Jacqueline: They say you might want to hurt me. Is this true?

Jack: Are you scared?

Jacqueline: " I want to talk, you and me alone. I will come to you. Where can I see you?"

Jack: "I'm so busy, do you even know who I am?"

Jacqueline: "I want you to hear me before doing anything. If you really want to hurt me, you can do it after you hear what a want to say"

Jack: "I don't really have time."

Jacqueline: "What time are you going for lunch?"

Jack: "Two PM."

Jacqueline : "Alright, I'm free at two o'clock too. I'll see you at the big restaurant in the city. Actually, you have to pay for the lunch. I can't afford the lunch there."

Jack: "I prefer to eat lunch in peace and alone."

Jacqueline: "Spend this one lunch with me. I'll see you there. Goodbye."

Monica: "You really don't want to go to Jack."

Jacqueline : "I killed his daughter. While I was Drunk and without a driving license. If I don't deserve what he wants to do to me, I’ll be really happy."

Monica: "You don't understand, it might kill you."

Jacqueline: "If I say that I would be happy if my death would take the just a little pice of their sorrow, I did not lie. I will go."

Mary: "You really dare to face him alone."

Jacqueline: "No! Can you come with me please?"

Mary: You must know that Jack and I grew up together. in the orphanage Mrs. Lane said that I had a fever once. Jack was sat awake by my bed all night until morning and kept me cool with a wet towel. Mrs. Lane said that she couldn't stay up all night and she falls asleep at three o'clock, but when she wakes up in the morning, she finds that Jack is still awake.

At noon, Jacqueline and Mary go out to lunch with Jack. They reaches the restaurant and sees Jack in the restaurant and joins him.

Jacqueline: "Hello. Thank you for accepting. |

Mary: Shakes Jack's hand.

Jack also shakes Mary's hand and greets Jacqueline .

Jack: I didn’t have to much time to you . Speak soon.

Jacqueline : "Let's have lunch then, I did everything to have lunch at this restaurant."

Jack orders lunch. All three eat the food.

Jack: "talk now."

Jacqueline: "Are you going to hurt me?"

Jack: "I'd be lying if I said I never thought of hurting you."

Jacqueline, can I ask what is going on between you and Mary?

Mary: On the website that sells the products produced by the orphanage, I mentioned that we were orphans, and that made Jack stop talking to me, right Jack?

Jack: mentioned? No it was aa large banner it says Buy from us to help orphans.

Jacqueline : And for that you could not forgive her until today.

Jack: No, I couldn't.

Jacqueline: Did you set up so many charities to help people? Or did you want help yourself? And by starting these institutions, did you hope that someone would help you?

Jack: What do you mean?

Jacqueline : You never really thought to reconcile with Mary again, about being with the girl you once sat up all night by her bed so that the fever could not burn her body.

Jack: So she told you about that. You know, she was very small. I heard her voice. She wasn’t cry. She was moaning. I went to her bed. I put my hand on her forehead. It was so delicate and small that I was afraid to hurt her with even a small touch. The water bowl and towel were there. I wet his forehead and neck with a wet towel until morning. Mrs. Lane was sleeping until she woke up in the morning. She didn't wake up even when I went to fill the bowl with cold water again and again during the night.

Mary: You really loved me so much.

Jack: I have. I love you But I can't forgive what you did.

Mary: Because you attacked that woman that day?

Jack: How do you know?

Mary: She came to the orphanage with her husband and child. Miss Lane had to promise them that you would not go near them again. That woman and her child were very scared.

Jack: So you saw them. She was just like you. didn’t she?

Mary: Yes, very much.

Jack: I don't know, maybe I'm really angry with myself. Because of what I did to them. That's why I can't forgive you. Because if I forgive you Then I have to blame myself for what I did.

Mary: If you hurt Jacqueline, you will feel the same way. When you stand at her grave and see her family. You will have the same filling as when that little girl punched you in the leg to push you away from her mother. When you see me and Monica cry on her grave. You will have the same filling. UnFortunately, because of the oath you took, there is no one else who can take the bordon form your shoulder this time.

Jack: "I loved her."

Mary: "Me too. Monica was too. Killing Jacqueline doesn't lessen our sadness. Maybe if we forgive her, maybe if she comes to the institute, maybe if we see her every day. Maybe we'll feel that Rebecca is by our side again."

Jack: I can't look into her eyes and not remember that she took my dearest person.

Mary: Jacqueline can't look into your eyes without remembering that she killed the person you loved so much. That's why being in the institution is the best punishment for her, believe me.

Jack: It's a torment for us too. isn't it? Seeing the face of our child killer.

Mary: Hard. For everyone, but maybe this is the best way to face what happened.

Jack: Maybe killing her is the best way. When I was ten years old, I could kill Jacqueline size person with my bare hands.

Mary: Yes. You can kill her, but what will you do with the torment of conscience afterwards? You yelled at a woman, threatened her, and for that you could not forgive yourself until now. Do you think it is easy to kill a child of Rebekah's age? Do you think you can sleep after that? I don't think so.

Let this girl fill Rebecca's place. Until you and Monica have a baby again.

Jack: So you want to ask the judge to let the girl work at our institution, instead of Rebecca?

Mary: We all want this.

Jack: He glances at Jacqueline .

Jacqueline : Working in an institution compared to prison. There is not hard to decide. Any common sense accepts working in the institute. what do you want What do you want to happen to me? do you want me to die. Do you want to go to prison for 20 years and see my rot in front of my eyes? What do you want to happen to me?

Jack: I don't know. I want to crush you for a moment. Like my daughter that you crushed with your car. For a moment, I want you to break into pieces and that you will be in pain all the time. I want you to be Premature burial for a moment because they say death is the worst way to die.

Jacqueline : What next? after my death Do you enjoy watching my mother and father cry? I saw Monica and you mourn for Rebecca, I promise it will tear a piece of you apart. A piece that will never be replaced.

Jack: After Rebecca's gone, nothing matters.

Jacqueline : Everything is important after Rebecca’s gone. Rebecca created a work in this world. Now you and Monica have to immortalize her. Remember her, Leave it to the judge to kill me. Do not durt your hands with my blood. It’s guilty conscience eats you up. I have experienced it. Both of them laugh a little spitefully.

Jack: You're underage. The worst court verdict will be ten years of punishment and you can work in charity organizations instead. Your lawyer took money from Mary to scare you.

Mary: She glances at Jacqueline and nods that Jack is right.

Jacqueline: Laughter, is it true? Do you telling the truth? My life is not destroyed?

Jack: The judge isn't going to destroy it.

Jacqueline puts her head on the table. Mary, I hate you, she lifts her head from the table with a sighing sound. I want to live I want to do my best to help people like your daughter. I want to feel like a good person again. Don't take this from me. I beg you

Jack: I won't make any promises to you. But I have nothing to do with you right now. And for now it means in this minute and moment, not even a moment later.

Jack gets up. And says goodbye to Jacqueline and Mary.

Mary and Jacqueline return to Jacqueline's apatment.

A few days later, the families are present in the court. Monica keeps her promise and brings the person who served alcohol to Jacqueline and her friends at the party to court.

The judge sentenced him to three years in prison.

The next complaint is against Jacqueline's parents for allowing Jacqueline to drive without a driving license. But this complaint goes nowhere and the judge blames Jacqueline for this driving.

But complain about Jacqueline. Because she was under the legal age, the court allows her to serve the sentence and complete the disciplining time by working in a charity organization. fiends on Earth Institution is the institution where Jack's family wants Jacqueline to spend her sentence.

In this way, another fiend is added to the fiends on earth, a little fiend who ran over a little girl drunk and without a driving license.

The next day, Jack enters the institute and goes to Mary's office. Jacqueline and Mary are reading a file on Mary's desk.

Jack knocks on the door and enters and says hello. He greets both. Jack turned to Jacqueline . "You fit in well here."

Jacqueline "yes."

Jack: "Can you leave us alone?"

Jacqueline leaves.

Jack: He stands facing Mary. I want to apologize for all these years. I want to be friends again.

Mary: I also want to be friends, but I will not apologize to you for anything. Honestly, I enjoyed it all.

Jack: I enjoyed it too, but now I want to be friends and enjoy our friendship again.

Mary is fine.

Jack: Hugs Mary and kisses her forehead. and sits on the sofa. Well, what are we going to do with this girl?

Mary: "What shall we do?"

Jack: You promised to save a life for the life she took. I accepted. I am opening a new charity organization whose job is to save people whose lives are in danger.

Meri: Well, fortunately, there is no death penalty law like our own country. Execution is carried out in very special circumstances. I checked that they haven't had a single execution in the last fifteen years. We do not open a new institution, we expand here.

Jack: Those who have taken other people's lives.

Mary: If you really want to save a girl's life, force her to help cancer patients. They are people whose lives are in real danger. Do it in the here institution.

Jack: Then everyone will say that we are a copy of the Monster Institute.

Mary: “ Let them say that, who is care? Do you care?”

Jack: No.

Mary: "She picks up the phone and asks the secretary to send Jacqueline to her office."

Jacqueline enters with a box of sweets and opens it, offering them "two for your reconciliation."

Jack telling Jacqueline about the cancer fundraiser."

Mary: "Only cancer kids we want to copy monsters completely."

Jacqueline: I have no problem. But with the start of university, I can only be here in the afternoons.

Mary: Good. Afternoon is also good.

After that, Jack visits his companies and finally arrives home in the evening. when he enters He does not see Monica in the setting room and kitchen. He goes to the bedroom. Monica was crying. Jack hugs her.

Monica: "I miss her. I want my baby. Just one more look, just one more kiss."

Jack: "I know. I miss her too."

After the establishment of the department for helping cancer patients, Mary and Jacqueline created a department named after Rebecca in the institution to help sick children and their families. Jacqueline and Mary provide temporary accommodation to more than a hundred families of sick children. They provide medical equipment for more than ten hospitals and hundreds of other works. Today, there is no one who has not heard the name of Rebecca. Today, everyone remembers that little angel who was killed by a fiend.

1. Popular tongue twisters [↑](#footnote-ref-1)