

The Envelope

It was a beautiful day in Hawaii. I could hear the relaxing sound of the waves hitting the rocks by the sea shore. As I walked up to my beach view house, I saw that at the doorstep was my mail.

It had been a long day at work and I was very tired. I picked up the mail while greeting my 6 dogs and 10 cats. I started to make dinner. Once the oven was ready, I put the ribs in and went upstairs to my room. I started opening the mail and in the last envelope I had found \$5,000! I got so excited that I nearly dropped down on the bed. But instead, I started pacing around my room. I did not know what to do! By the time I calmed down, the ribs were ready. I decided to keep it a secret. No one needed to know about the money. Once I was done eating I went straight to bed.

The next day, I woke up and got ready to see Charlotte Anderson, my best friend at work. When I got there, she noticed that I was very excited and she asked me, "Why are you so excited today, Nicole?" "No reason," I answered back. "I wonder what is up with that girl," thought Charlotte.

Once I got home, I turned on the television and turned the volume up. I started to make dinner and I heard that a killer, by the name of Charles Anderson, had escaped his cell and now was out of prison. I decided to turn off the television and eat dinner. Lots of thoughts started to flow through my mind. Who was Charles Anderson? Who had he killed? Why had he killed? Where was he? I was up most of the night thinking about the killer.

The next morning, I woke up and I had forgotten all about the killer. I went to Panera Bread to buy a pumpkin muffin (it was delicious, by the way) and went to work. Right when I got there, Charlotte asked one more time for the truth, "What happened to you that you are so excited?" There was a moment of silence... I said, "Ok, I will tell you the truth." We both walked to Menchies very happy, while I told Charlotte about the money that I had received in the mail. Charlotte was very excited about the news. She kept asking what I would do with it and where I was keeping it. I thought it was strange that she kept asking me about the money. But I thought it was just her being excited for me.

Charlotte had a big secret she had never told anyone. She had an uncle that he never spoke about. Her uncle was the killer! She had helped him escape and now she was hiding him in her car. She was going to help him hide from the police. After we left Menchies, Charlotte got in her car and drive away. She wanted to take her uncle home and hide him. She got him some food and water. After a few hours, Charlotte ran to the closet where her uncle was and said, "It is time. I know where to get the money so you can run away."

I woke up like it was a normal day but with a crazy feeling. I did not know what was wrong but something felt different. I went to buy cinnamon rolls and made my way to work. I stopped to catch a taxi but none stopped to pick me up. What a weird day!

I decided to walk instead. I got there and Charlotte had a smirk of a smile and she whispered, "Have you done anything with the money yet?" I replied, "No, not yet." "Oh, good," she said out loud. "Oops!" she whispered to herself, "I did not mean to say that." Charlotte walked away and we got to work.

After work, I went home and on the way there I was stopped by a random man by the name of Charles Anderson. I thought it was strange that the man stopped me. I asked him if he was related or knew anyone named Charlotte Anderson. He said, "I have no idea who you are talking about." So, we went on walking along. He asked if I wanted to go to Barry Bagels. I knew they had delicious bagels so I went with him. When we got there, we ordered a to-go bag and left to go to the park. When we finished our bagels, which took about 10 minutes because Charles ordered about 5 bagels, we talked for a while. We said good bye and I left to go home.

It was about 6 o'clock, I decided to go visit a farm with my dog Sky. Once we got there, we walked around a bit. But they did not allow dogs at the barn, so I had to take him back to the car. What I did not know was that Charles had followed me. When I got to the barn, I walked around to see all the animals. I stopped to sit on a stack of hay. Charles burst in with a gun in hand and pointed it at me. "Hey, I know you! You are the man who broke out of prison," I said. Then, he shot the gun and my dog, Sky, broke the window in my car and jumped in front of the bullet. It hit him and he dropped like a fly. I ran over to him and started crying. One of my tears dropped on his head. Charles said, "It did not have to be this way."

Out of the blue, my friend Charlotte appeared. She was too late. Charles shot at me. The bullet hit me and I fell on the ground. A miracle then happened. Sky awakened. Charlotte screamed, "Why? She did nothing wrong!" Sky ran over to me and started barking. "Didn't you want the money?" asked Charles? "Yes," Charlotte said, "but I did not want you to kill her! I am turning you in." "Please, don't, Charlotte. I am your uncle!" said Charles. "You have been in jail before. Has that killed me? I think not!" said Charlotte, as a group of policemen walked through the barn's door.

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