

Start here.

Feeding, washing, cooking, cleaning and nurturing. A mother's job was never complete.

I stood here waiting for my children's school bus to arrive, the days have been lonely since my husband has disappeared. My children are all I have left. I have two sons who can pass on the family name and one daughter who I love immensely. She reminds me of myself at a younger age. Jeff and Alfred are twins and only 11 years of age whilst Mary-Sue is 16 years of age.

Since my ~~husband~~ husband disappeared my kids have been nothing but quiet. I was greeted by their silence. This is always the time of day that I look forward to, now it is but another chore upon my list, something of a hindrance to see their desolate faces.

Our neighbours have been swell, they have been most helpful in aiding me, we have enough money saved up for another

year, but then we are left on our own, I know George would never have just left us all like this, something has happened, but what? Mary-sue has been reading those silly novels about crime again and has filled her head with ideas. She insists that ~~the~~ George has been abducted due to his ability of accountancy and side job of reporting, but that is absurd!

~

It has been 2 months now, and we are giving up hope, the only person determined is Mary-sue, she has apparently been investigating the case, but with just a disappearance how? Mary-sue claims that her father had said something to her the day before he left, something about a stone, that meant nothing to me when I thought about it, who would want a rock? something that you put in your garden? or thrown at a window late at night?

Mary-sue claims it's more than that,

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and that i'm not seeing the picture properly. Mary-sue has been nothing but insistant that i know what it is, but i don't.

George had promised he would always be there for me, always support me and care for me, until death do us part. I know George has not died, I would sense it. A woman's intuition.

Mary-sue had ~~come~~ approached me yesterday insisting that I show her my wedding ring, and engagement ring. I could not understand why, we replaced my original engagement ring with something less superficial as it was very large, we still kept the ring but had hidden it in our safe.

Mary-sue was almost a woman now, a young lady, so I showed her the safe that was hidden within the ~~floor~~ flooring of the house under the ~~rug~~ rug we have set up.

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I unlocked the safe and went to pull the ring out, I reached in and grabbed the case but ~~it was~~ it had felt odd, and ~~was~~ unusual, I opened it towards Mary-sue and it wasn't until she exclaimed in a heavy sigh of disappointment did I realise it was gone, but within it's place was a note, folded precisely and neatly tucked within the white velvety folds of fabric.

I started to panic. It was Mary-sue who snatched the ring box from my hands and read the note;

Charlotte;

I have left with your ring in search to find the original. Someone has stolen it, I have seen it on Grace Kelly's finger and I'm on my way to proving it is yours. Remember remember how he got it engraved? That is my love for you, I will not let it slip away. If I do not return within 2 months take this letter to the Authorities, they can

help, I've already warned Sargent Starr  
of my whereabouts, and he is sending  
me under cover to find the burglar  
who is selling to the celebrities. Keep  
our ~~the~~ Rear window locked on the  
house as that is how they got in last  
July, I did not tell you because I know  
you will stress.  
Take care, and thank you Mary-Sue.  
I love you all,  
George.

With that, we were both left speechless,  
George a detective, and undercover. This  
world was strange.

My ring was the stone, and George  
did not break his promise, the kids  
silence had ceased since they knew  
their father would be alright and well,  
all in all we would be okay for now,  
but until George comes home, I shall  
be in mourning. I have no idea of  
his whereabouts, and Mary-Sue wants

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to join him, I'm lost for words as to what to say. Detective Starr will not have a sixteen year old girl on his squad, so that has left my heart at ease. but the thought of her going out and being in the line of fire worries me, as much as George being there does.

After another two weeks of torment George returned home, with my ring in his pocket, apparently Grace Kelly was disappointed. The authorities were able to take care of the burglar, Thorwald was his name, it was printed in all the newspapers, I was just glad that I had my husband back in my arms again and out of harms way, we had our savings back where it could be seen & kept safer with a different location and Mary-sue started reading romance novels. The boys were now doing excellent at school with excellent grades and our rear window was always kept locked, even in summer. Our neighbors were warned and were always helpful, our community remained stronger than ever before.

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