

Thomas walked into the house and he walked into his room, as Grace walked over with red eyes.

“Thomas?! N-N-Newt was—” She burst out crying and Thomas hugged her.

“I know... I know.”

After a while of trying to calm her down Thomas left again. He walked next door and knocked on the door.

“Jamie... it’s okay... I promise. What language did they speak?!”

“I-I-I don’t know!” She cried. She remembered waking up on the School Nurse’s office, and cops asking her questions.

Jacob hugged his daughter. Somehow and for some reason they left Jamie. He was glad, but knew he would have to find Newt and the other kid named Alexander. There was a knock at the door, and Jacob walked downstairs and to the door, and opened it.

“Figured you’d be here.”

“No kidding.”

“Washington called. I’m going out to look for him.” Jacob said showing Thomas his Military Backpack.

“Your bringing me.” Thomas said sternly.

Jacob looked at Thomas. He raised an eyebrow. “I’m sorry what?”

Thomas pulled out his backpack already packed. Jacob watched Thomas for a minute. “Do you have any idea how dangerous this could be?”

“Yup.”

“Do you care that you might get shot? I don’t know... that you might die?!” Jacob asked abruptly, “Nope! That’s my son and I want him home.” Thomas said. Jacob stood there wide eyed. He finally shrugged and eyed Thomas hard.

“You do what I say, when I say it, and how I say it. Understand Soldi— I mean Thomas?!”

Thomas nodded. Jacob turned to Jamie who was watching. “Jamie what’s wrong?”

She shrugged. Jacob turned to Thomas. “You don’t mind if I talk to her real quick right?” Thomas shook his head, he really didn’t care.

“EW! THEY ALL SUCK NEWT!” Alex yelled. Newt burst out laughing. The two had started playing some odd game called Kiss, Marry, Kill. Alex told him the rules and well the two played.

“Um... ew... I hate you! I guess I’ll kiss... Elisabeth, Marry... NO EW! NEWT NO!” Alex fought. Newt shook his head.

“UGH! FINE! I’ll marry... Juniper... and definitely kill Martha!” Alex said finishing it off. Newt smiled and scratched his neck. “My turn buddy boy. Aria, Savana, and... Jamie!”

Newt’s eyes widened. He hung his head. He once again was overcome with guilt. He should have fought harder for her.

“What’s wrong?”

Newt shook his head. “I... I could h-h-have done... more.”

“More what?”

Newt looked up. He shrugged. “I... I could have... h-h-helped—her b-better.”

Alex raised an eyebrow. It took him a second to comprehend. “You mean Jamie?” He asked with surprise. Newt nodded. “Dude, it’s not your fault.”

Newt shook his head.

“It’s not dude! We were all outmatched... so... you and Jamie are like friends?” Newt nodded. He whipped his face, as he felt a small tear. The guilt was starting to pile.

“What’s wrong?!”

“N-N-Nothing.” Newt said softly.

“I’m not gonna let my best and only friend cry dummy. What’s wrong?!” Alex said standing up walking over. He sat down next to Newt. “What’s wrong. It’s okay to talk. I personally have a therapist, it’s my Asian mother. See I’m Blasian. She hits me with coat hanger then let’s me talk.”

Alex laughed.

Newt shook his head.

“What’s wrong?”

“I... I... could have d-d-did something.”

“Well no kidding but why are you so emotional about it?”

Newt took a deep breath. “I... I love her okay?!”

“DAD BECAUSE I LOVE HIM OKAY?!”

Silence filled the small room. Jacob looked at Jamie who had bright red eyes. Jacob pushed her auburn hair back. “Jamie... I can’t let you come... I’m sorry.”

Jamie nodded and whipped her face. “DAD PLEASE!”

“Jamie if what your saying is right, that means I have to go. No. I’m not loosing you again!” He said firmly, and that was that.