

## Story Excerpt

Lois Hamilton smiled from ear to ear as she strolled through the forest to meet Leonard St. Andrews just before sunset. They had made plans to leave Doyfala Island with their three-year-old daughter, Magenta. Just as she reached the middle of the woods, where the sun beamed like a bright light from heaven, James St. Andrews appeared suddenly.

"Where do you think you're going in such a hurry?" he said with a devilish smile.

"None of ya business; get out of my way, James St. Andrews. I am not in the mood fa ya foolery today!" said Lois.

Lois noticed his cousin standing a few feet behind him, looking just as evil as ever.

Leonard came running down the slope from the direction of the St. Andrews coffee bean corporation. He immediately jumped between Lois and James.

"Wah gwaan brotha?" said Leonard.

"Mi jus talkin" to ya lady here, brotha. Mi wanna know where all you is goin' in sich a hurry yeah," said James.

Leonard walked up very close to James's face.

"Me and Lois are leaving the island for good, and I want nothing else to do with the family business." Leonard said.

"Mi know you was not made outta good mud, brotha," said James.

James turned as if to leave, then abruptly hit Leonard in the head with his gun.

"Bomboclaat!" Leonard said as he fell to the ground.

James struck his brother again with no mercy. He jumped up, eyes bulging, and walked over to Lois, who stood frozen in one spot.

He placed his hands around Lois's neck and squeezed as his cousin tried to pull him away.