

## Chapter 1

The six o'clock news came on while Keri Lanter got dressed. She listened to the news while pulling up her compression shorts for a daily morning run. She glanced at the television before walking out the door. She never noticed the breaking news flashing across the TV screen. She turned on her I-Pod then headed towards the bike trail. The trail ran beside a main street and throughout the woody areas of Trenton New Jersey. Every morning Keri ran this trail before going to work. She never noticed the man coming out of the woods. He had on a black stocking covering his face with a black hoodie sweater covering his head. She continued jogging while looking through her music list. The man grabbed her from behind as she kicked and screamed. He threw her down, choking her with both hands.

"Shush."

He watched as she gagged.

"Don't make me kill you."

She began to lose consciousness. He picked her up from behind, then dragged her deeper into the woods. She was very weak while gasping for air. "Please sir."

He threw her on the ground. He pulled out a pocketknife then cut off her compression top and bra.

"Please sir, please do not do this."

He put the knife to her throat "Shush" then down to her shorts. She continued to cry as he ripped off her compression shorts and pink panties, pushing inside her. He kissed her lips with the black stocking covering his face. She screamed silently from within as he kept the knife close to her neck. When he got up, she noticed the blue latex condom he pulled off. She begged for her life as he stood over her with the knife, looking at her naked body.

"Please don't kill me."

He zipped his pants up then ran off. Keri watched the man leave as her vagina throbbed in pain. She covered her naked body with her torn compression outfit.

She was treated at Trenton Memorial Hospital.

"Good morning Ms. Lanter, I'm Amy Goodlin, a social worker, and this is Detective Scott Nero. We need to ask you a few questions."

"Ms. Lanter, did you get a good look at your attacker?"

"Yes, but not really. His face was covered up, I really could not get a good look because it was still a little dark outside."

"Did he look like this?" He showed her a sketch of a suspected rapist. "Did he wear a black stocking?"

She covered her mouth. "Yes, that's how he looked." She started crying. "That is the guy who raped me."

"Did he pull out a switch blade on you?"

"Yes." She continued to cry.

The Detective looked at Mrs. Goodlin then turned back to Keri. "You are very lucky. This man has killed five women. One woman got away after being stabbed twice in the chest." He saw how frightened Keri was from the look in her eyes. "If it wasn't for someone hearing her screams, she would have been his sixth victim."

"Ms. Lanter, I know you are shaking up behind this, but the Detective needs to know what happened to you. We don't

want to traumatize you again, but it will help us with this investigation." She placed her hand on Keri's shoulder. "This man needs to be caught before he does this to someone else."

Tears ran down Keri's face as she reminisced her attacker. "I was jogging the Trenton Bike Trail when I was grabbed from behind. He threw me--" She continued to cry.

Mrs. Goodlin tried to comfort her.

"He threw me to the ground, choking me. He told me to shut up or else he would kill me. I tried to fight him off, but I could not."

The Detective looked at the doctor's report. "From the Doctor's reports, I see you only have bruises on your neck and vagina areas."

"He choked me then took me into the woods. He threw me to the ground, then pulled out a knife...And then he raped me."

Mrs. Goodlin hugged her while she cried on Mrs. Goodlin shoulders.

She looked at the detective. "He stood over me with the knife looking."

"It seems like this rapist left you alive for one reason."

"You think this guy is stalking his victims, and might come back?"

"I'm not sure Mrs. Goodlin, but it seems like this guy is attractive to Ms. Lanter."

She pulled him to the side. "Well, what are you going to do? We cannot send her home, and this guy is still out there." She looked back at Keri then turned back facing Detective Nero. "He may know where she lives."

"We will set up surveillance around the perimeter of her apartment complex."

The Doctor released Keri from the hospital. She was still disturbed. She could not eat, plus she tossed and turned all night. She was very startled from barks of dogs outside. She laid in the bed balled up underneath the covers. She did this for a week until she could not take it anymore. She decided to go have a talk with her boss at the Robertson and Associates Law Firm. She was the secretary for the third-floor high-rise. She walked into Mr. Robertson's office on the first floor. "Good morning Mr. Robertson"

"Good morning Ms. Lanter, I'm very sorry about what happened to you. Take all the time you need."

"Thank you, Mr. Robertson, I really do appreciate this. I need to just get away for a while."

"Where are you going, if you don't mind me asking?"

"Savannah Georgia, my hometown."

"We have an office in Savannah. You let me know if you want to transfer there."

"Thanks again, I sure will. Well I'm going to gather my belongings. I thank you very much for everything." She walked out taking the elevator up to the third floor.

The mail carrier walked up while she was bending down pulling papers out her desk drawers. She looked up, dropping his papers. "My god, what's wrong with you Richard?"

"I'm sorry to scare you, I was just--"

"You should not be sneaking up on anyone like that, My god." She picked up the papers.

"Are you still here?"

"I'm sorry, here is your mail." He placed the mail on the desk then walked off. She watched as he walked off. She began having flashbacks of her attacker. She quickly grabbed her things and left out the building.

Saturday afternoon, she loaded up her car and locked her apartment. She headed towards the gas station on her way out of town. She received an incoming call on her cellular phone. "Hello?"

"Ms. Lanter, this is Detective Nero. My officers said you packed your things and leaving town?"

"I'm sorry detective, but I can't stay in Trenton right now."

"Where are you going?"

"I'm headed to Savannah Georgia to stay with my parents for a while."

"We can't protect you from this psychopath in Savannah. But I will notify Savannah Police Department about this case."

"Thanks detective."

She pulled into the gas station.

"You be safe, Ms. Lanter."

"I will detective. Thank you."

She ended the call while jumping from the knock on the window.

"Hello Keri".

"My god, are you crazy Richard!"

"I'm sorry, roll down your window. I wanted to tell you I'm sorry about the other day."

She cracked the driver window. She stared into his eyes as he leaned overlooking inside the car.

"I'm sorry about what happened to you, and I hope they catch--"

She pulled off from the gas station while he was talking. The more she stared into his eyes, as his face pressed against the window. The more she thought about the black stocking the rapist had over his face.

## CHAPTER 2

Keri arrived in Savannah Georgia at 1am. She stayed with her foster parents on Tybee island at their 2-story Tybee style beach home on Terrance Street. Her mother was waiting as she pulled into the driveway. "Welcome back home Keri Darling. Your father and I are glad to have you here."

"Thanks Momma Edna. I'm glad to be back home."

The next morning her father woke her up with a kiss. "Good morning baby girl, welcome home."

"Thanks poppa Albert."

"I'm running late for work. I will see you when I get off."

Edna yelled from the kitchen. "Keri darling, breakfast is ready."

"I'm coming Mom." She laid there for a minute. She knew this was the first time after her incident she received any sleep.

After finishing her breakfast, she noticed her mother staring at her. "What is wrong mother?"

"Is everything alright with you?"

"I'm okay."

"Have they caught this psychopath yet?"

"Not yet momma Edna." She could not help but to think about Richard. She got up.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to get some fresh air on the beach."

"You be careful honey."

She put on her running outfit. She then ran along the beach and throughout Tybee Island. The Savannah Beach was behind her parents' beach house. She felt at ease being home. The neighbors and residents waved and greeted her while she ran throughout the city. She stopped by

the BP Gas Station to buy a bottle of Gatorade. She bent over trying to catch her breath before going inside.

"You are quite a fast runner."

She jumped. "Are you crazy. You scared me."

"I'm sorry ma'am, I didn't mean to scare you."

"No, I'm very sorry Sir for yelling at you."

"I was just complimenting on how well you run. You past me down by the beach."

She froze up with fear in her eyes as a man jumped out of his car, going inside the store with a black hooded sweatshirt on.

"Ma'am are you alright? Miss, do you hear me?"

"I'm sorry Sir." She knew the rapist left her physically and emotionally scarred.

"I'm Jack Davison." He held out his hand.

She hesitated for a second. "I'm Keri Lanter."

"I am about to get me a cold sprite, would you like something to drink?"

She never responded as the man in the black hoodie came out the store and got back inside his car.

"Keri, are you alright?" He watched her look at the car. "You know that guy?"

"No, I'm alright though."

They both went inside the store where Jack paid for a sprite and Gatorade.

"Keep the change."

They walked out of the store. He walked her to her parents' house.

"So, Jack do you live around here?"

"No, I wish I did. This is a lovely place. I'm vacationing down here."

"Where are you from?"

"I'm from New York. What about you?"

"I'm from here... so what city in New York?"

"Manhattan."

"I love Manhattan. If you want to live in New York, Manhattan is the place to live."

They continued to converse. He pointed at the Renaissance Hotel as they walked on HWY 80. The main street into Tybee Island.

"I'm staying over here."

"That's a very expensive hotel may I ask what your profession is?"

"I'm a police officer for the Manhattan Police Department what about you?" He pulled out his wallet showing her his ID and badge.

"I'm a secretary for a law firm." she was a little comfortable talking with Jack.

"Well I'm going to I'm going to take off these sticky clothes and shower I'm here until next Sunday, we may see each other again."

"Maybe officer Davison. Bye now." She jogged off smiling.

After jogging together every morning, Keri and Jack started dating. Jack took her to the Pirate House Restaurant on East Broad Street. She was surprised to see a table in the far corner lit up with candles.

"This is all for me? I've always wanted to come here one day. How do you know about this place?"

"The tourist guide, this is the place to eat at when visiting Savannah."

"Yes, it is, it's very elegant in here" She stared at him.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm wondering why a handsome man like yourself is single?"

"I wasn't always single. I lost my wife in the 9/11 terrorist attack back in 2001."

"What happened to her?"

"She was on one of the planes that went down."

She could see talking about his wife upset him. "I'm sorry to hear that."

"I'm sorry for being so emotional. It's just that--"

She grabbed his hand. "I understand, you do not have to say no more."

They ate and drank expensive wine.

"I will be right back. I have to go to the restroom."

He walked out leaving her at the table. She finally felt like herself again. She smiled while touching the ornaments on the table. She tried her best not to think about the past. She knew being with Jack took her mind off the past.

Jack came out the restroom. She jumped when he kissed her on the neck.

"Don't, please don't."

"What's wrong Keri?"

"I'm sorry Jack, but I'm just not comfortable with you doing that."

He sat beside her. "What is going on with you? Ever since I've met you, you've been really jumpy."

"There is nothing wrong with me. Can we leave now?" She continued to think about her rapist.

They both left out the restaurant in his rental car.

"Keri, you are a very nice woman. And I would like to get to know you more. Tomorrow is my last day here in Savannah and I would like to get to know you more. I have to get back to work Monday morning."

She sat there silently clutching her purse as tears ran down her face.

"Please, if there's something wrong, let me know?"

He turned on Terrance Street, pulling in front of her parents' house. "What is going on with you? I would really like to know. Is it your past relationships or something?"

She knew the trauma that was inflicted upon her would take some time to heal. She knew her actions would affect any future relationships she had. She knew her feelings were getting deeper for Jack the first time she met him. She knew this may be the last time she ever sees him again. "Please forgive me Jack, but I'm really having a hard time right now."

He looked into her eyes. "You are the first woman I've ever had feelings for since my wife died. I do not want to lose you either. I really care for you Keri."

After hearing that, she told him about the man who raped her. She cried as he held her in his arms.

"I'm very sorry you had to go through this."

"My boyfriend left me after hearing about me being raped."

"Why would he do such a thing?"

"I do now know. Once the detectives contacted him about me being raped. He packed his things and left while I was in the hospital being treated. He said he couldn't handle being with me after I got raped."

He got out and opened the passenger door for her. "Come here." He stared into her eyes. "If you let me, I will never leave you." He kissed her on the cheek.

They walked the beach until 2am as the traffic died. They stood there in the early morning hours on the deserted beach kissing. They both were aroused from the chemistry of their bodies grinding on each other. He tried to rub between her legs, but she grabbed his hand.

"Augh augh."



"Just relax and concentrate on us and nothing else. I promise you I would be gentle." He rubbed between her legs, and up to her breast. He squeezed and sucked on her hard nipples.

She continued to fight against him until her hormones took control of her body. He stripped her butt naked. They both laid down on the sandy beach while the calm breeze blew over their naked bodies, and waves gushed to shore. Every time he pushed inside, she moaned while sinking her fingernails into his back. He licked down her body like a Lolli pop. She trembled as he licked and sucked in between her thighs. He opened the lips of her vagina, sucking and licking her spear tongue. The more he licked, she tried to scoot away while pushing his head down. He locked both hands underneath her thighs, stopping her from moving. She felt the tingling sensation from her vagina. It brought chills through her body as she began to have an orgasm. It felt so good until she wrapped her legs around his head. She squeezed his face in between her thighs. Afterwards, they ran into the waves washing the sand off their naked bodies.

**Mrs.** Edna was up all night waiting on Keri to come home. She looked out her bedroom window. She saw her daughter hugging Jack as they walked into the backyard.

"Want you come back to bed Edna. Keri is going to be fine."

"She has been through a lot Albert honey. And I just don't want anything else to happen to her."

"She's out with a police officer. You took his badge, for goodness sake, come back to bed."

"If anything, I can do to help you Keri, let me know." He kissed her goodbye.

"I will." She turned around before opening the back door. "Wait one minute, my mother has your ID."

"I will stop by at 1pm before heading to the airport."

**Mrs.** Edna poured herself a glass of water when Keri walked inside.

"Do you know what time it is? I have been up all night worrying about you."

"Momma Edna, I was alright. I had a good time tonight."

"Honey, you know I'm going to worry."

"I know mom."

**Before** heading to the airport, Jack stopped by Keri's house. He blew the horn, then stood by the car. Keri came outside with his police badge. "Here you go. I'm sorry my mother took your badge."

"It's okay, after what you have been through, she has the right to be protective." He looked at his watch. "Well I have less than an hour before my plane leaves. You have my number." He missed her. "Goodbye Keri."

She called him as he walked towards the driver door. "Jack."

"Yes Keri?"

"I'm from here but leave inn Trenton New Jersey."

"Why didn't you tell me? That is an hour away from me."

"I don't know, I guess I was scared at the time."

"When are you coming b back to Trenton?"

"I'm not sure."

"Well call me whenever you're there."

"I will."

"What's wrong? Why are you crying?" He held her in his arms.

"It's just that --"

"What's wrong? I can't help you if I don't know what's going on."

"I might know who raped me."

"Who id's it, tell me."

"It's this guy who works with me. He's been stalking me ever since."

"Have you told the police?"

"Not yet because I really was not sure if he is the guy. "

"You need to report this to the Trenton Police Department if he's stalking you. This man needs to be behind bars." He tasted tears as he kissed her in the mouth. "Do you hear me; this guy needs to be in prison."

## CHAPTER 3

The Trenton Police Department came to 224 East 32nd Street. A woman came to the door. "Good-evening, can I help you?"

The Detective held up his badge. "Hello ma'am, I'm Detective Nero. Does Richard Graves live here?"

"Why, is he in trouble?"

"Ma'am is he here?"

"I'm his wife, I have a right to know."

He came to the door. "I'm Richard what do you want?"

"I'm Detective Nero, we need to take you in for questioning."

"Question for what?"

"The rape of Keri Lanter."

"What! Are you serious?"

"Richard, this has to be a mistake. What is he talking about?"

"I don't know Robin. I haven't done anything."

"Could you please step out the door, Sir?"

His children ran to the door. "Mommy, where they are taking Daddy at?"

"Are you sure my husband raped someone?"

"That's what we're trying to find out now, ma'am." He closed the back-patrol door. "I'm very sorry ma'am."

She stood there with both hands on her head. She watched her husband look back as the car drove off. She could not believe what was happening.

Detective Nero walked inside the interrogation room. He threw folder on the table. "Where were you on the 21st of January at six-thirty Monday morning?"

"Home with my wife and kids."

"How well do you know Keri Lanter?"

"She works with me this law firm on Bolton Street."

"Oh, so you work with her?"

"Yes, I'm the mail carrier. I drop off mail at her desk."

"Are you attracted to Ms. Lanter? She is a beautiful woman."

"No, I have a beautiful wife at home."

"Well why were you stalking her at the gas station?"

"Is that what she told you? I was not stalking her."

"Well, what were you doing?"

"I just wanted to give her my sympathy and make sure, she was alright. That's all."

"So, you care for her?"

"No, no not like that. I've told you already, I'm happily married."

"Having sympathy, and making sure she's Alright sounds like you care to me."

"Only as a co-worker, that is all. I did not rape anyone if that's what you are insinuating."

Detective Daniels knocked on the door. "We're ready."

"I'm on the way. I will finish with you in a second."

He got up and walked out of the room. "Is Ms. Lanter here yet?"

"Not yet, but Ms. Kennedy is."

"Good, bring her into the lineup room."

Ms. Kennedy looked through the window at six men lined up against the wall.

"Do you recognize anyone?"

She squinted her eyes while looking very hard at the men. "The one with the clean face and bald head looks like him"

Detective Nero and Detective Daniels looked at each other smiling. Detective Nero pressed the intercom. "Number three, step forward and put on the black stocking."

Richard, step forward.

Take a good look at him. Is this the scumbag that raped you?"

She continued to look at Richard.

"Number three could you please turn to your left, facing the wall."

"He resembles him a lot...but the man who attacked me had a scar on the right side of his neck."

"What kind of scar, because scars eventually go away?"

"No, this was a permanent scar. Like a knife or a bullet wound."

Ms. Kennedy stared very hard at his neck. "I don't see it, this can't be him detective."

"Are you sure, because this is the same sketch you described to our officers, and he fits the description."

"Of course, I'm sure he's not the guy who raped me."

He looked at Detective Daniels. "Is Ms. Lanter here yet?"

"Yes, she is."

"Thank you, Ms. Kennedy, you may need some more time to think about this. Call me if you change your mind. Detective, bring me in Ms. Lanter."

"Come on Ms. Kennedy, follow me." He escorted her down the hall. "Thanks Ms. Kennedy, have a nice day...come on Ms. Lanter, follow me."

"I know who raped me Detective Daniels. And he is not the man in there." She walked off.

"Thanks Ms. Kennedy."

"What was that?"

"It's nothing to worry about."

"Ms. Lanter, thanks for coming."

"Sorry I'm late. But there were lots of traffic on I-95."

"We are glad you made it. Do you see the guy who raped you?"

"Yes, it's number three."

"Ma'am are you sure that is the man who raped you? Look at him very carefully."

"I really did not see his face. I figured it was him because he resembled the sketch."

"And he stalked you, do not forget that Ms. Lanter. I cannot arrest him if you do not know.

We have to release him if you are not sure."

Detective Daniels stuck his head in the door. "Richard Graves' wife and two children are out front in the lobby. She wants to talk with you."

"Tell her to come back tomorrow because right now is not a good time."

"Alright." He closed the door back.

"I did not know he was married with children?"

"Rapist are married with children. That's a cover up."

She felt bad after knowing he had a wife and two children. She continued to stare through the window.

"Ms. Lanter, is not this the guy you called us about?"

"I'm not sure anymore. I'm sorry detective."

"This guy is a rapist. He stalked you."

Detective Daniels came inside the room as he heard the tone of Detective Nero's voice became louder.

"This man has killed five women. He does not deserve to be on the street. Now is this him or not?"

"I'm not sure."

He knew she was recanting her statement. "You cannot have remorse because he has a family. He could be a child molester. This animal needs to be--"

"Hey, hey, come on John. That is way out of line."

He looked at Detective Daniels gritting. He then turned back towards the glass window.

"Number three, could you put back on the black stocking."

Detective Daniels looked at Detective Nero. He knew what Detective Nero was doing.

Richard pulled the stocking over his face.

"Now turn around facing the window."

Keri screamed out loud. Detective Daniels watched while Detective Nero hugged Keri as she cried on his shoulders. He stared into Detective Nero's eyes. He then walked out shaking his head. He knew Keri would be traumatized after seeing the black stocking. He knew Keri was being taken advantage of.

"Is that him Ms. Lanter? Is this the man who raped you on January 21st?"

"Yes, yes, it's him. that's the guy." She was terrified. She could not dare to look at Richard anymore.

"Let's get your statement. This psychopathic scumbag needs to be in prison."

They both walked out the door heading to his office. Detective Daniels grabbed his arm.

"I need to have a talk with you. "He watched Detective Nero smile as he opened his office door.

"Ms. Lanter, could you please have a seat in my office. This will only take a second." He turned towards Detective Daniels. "Now what's the problem?"

"You were way out of line in there. You cannot be playing DA with his life."

"The man is a rapist, Carl. So, get it through your head."

"That's up to the District Attorney, not you. And Keri has the right to make her choice not you."

"What makes you think she's not?"

"Do not go there. You knew she would be traumatized after seeing someone in a black stocking. It is your duty as a detective to stay neutral."

"So, what are you saying?"

"If you want to close this case, do it right. You get a confession out of him...And Ms. Lanter needs to make her own decision, not you."

"Alright. I will if it's hurting you that bad. What the hell you care about a rapist for anyway?

"He is innocent until proven guilty. It is not your choice to convict him, it's the DA and Judge."

He looked at Detective Daniels then walked off. He got on his radio. "Officer Harris, could you bring Richard Graves into the interrogation room."

He walked inside the room. He opened a folder. "Take a good look these pictures. These are all the women who were killed. I know you raped Keri Lanter. We have a written statement from her."

"You have the wrong man. I have an alibi. I was home with my family."

Detective Daniels watched Detective Nero outside, then headed towards Keri.

"Hello Ms. Lanter. Are you alright?"

"Yes Sir."

"Ma'am, if you are not sure, do not force yourself. Don't allow anyone to force you...The killer could still be out there. Just think about it." He walked out.

"Do you see the women you have raped and murdered throughout this city. Look at them! Don't turn your head. I want you to see the innocent women you have killed."

"Detective, you have the wrong man. I did not rape or kill anyone. Now let go of my neck!"

"I'm trying to give you a chance. If you tell me the truth maybe I can help you get back to your family."

"I told you I am innocent. I have no further questions until I see a law --"

"Hey John! That is inappropriate and very unethical."

"You are lucky, but your luck is about to run out." He looked at Detective Daniels, grabbed the folder then walked out the door.

"Detective, I'm innocent."

"Say no more Richard. You are going to need a lawyer."

"I'm sorry I took so long. Richard Graves just tried to attack me while I was asking him questions."

"Are you okay."

"Yes, I will feel better if this monster was behind bars. So now, are you ready to write this statement?"

"I need to think about this, maybe it's not him. The rapist could still be out there."

He opened the folder. "Look at all these women this guy has murdered. Doesn't this sketch looks like him?"

"Yes." She turned away.



"You can stop this guy from killing anyone else. You must be the voice for every woman who has been murdered."

She sat there crying with her head down.

Detective Daniels shook his head as Detective Nero came out the office with Keri. He had her written statement waiving it in his hand. "Thank you, Ms. Lanter. You have done the right thing." He patted her on the shoulder.

She looked at Detective Daniels then walked out the Police Barracks.

Detective Nero read Richard his rights while Richard shouted over him.

"Detective, you have the wrong man. I didn't rape or kill anyone."

She called Jack on his cellular phone. "Hello Jack."

"Keri, I'm so happy to hear from you."

"I'm Leaving the Police Department now."

"So, you did make it up here. Are you alright?"

"Yes. I was wondering if we can have dinner together while I'm in town?"

"Sure, why not."

"Can I meet you in New York?"

"Of course. Call me when you get here."

Back in Trenton New Jersey, Richard was booked and held without bond. His wife Robin and their two children came to visit him. They talked to each other through a telephone separated by a bullet proof glass. "What are we going to do, Richard? You are facing prison time." "Everything is going to be alright. I did not do anything."

She touched the window staring into his eyes. Tears rolled down her face. "Did you really do it?"

He placed the phone down then put it back to his ear. "I really can't believe you asked me something like that. You know I was home with you and the Kids."

"I know but everything is so crazy right now. This is too much for me and the children to bare."

He watched his children play with each other. He then looked into Robin eyes. "Don't you give up on me now. We are a family. You know I am innocent."

"I know honey, but this is so stressful."

"Look at me...Robin, I said look at me... Trust me, we are going to get through this. There is no DNA of mine at any of the crime scenes."

Keri and Jack went out to eat. He took her back to his condominium on Broadway and 156th Street. They cuddled up watching movies and drinking champagne.

The Judge denied a bond hearing for Richard. His Lawyer prayed for a speedy trial.

One Saturday morning in Manhattan, Keri and Jack were having breakfast. He sipped coffee while staring out the window. He seen a man standing across the street watching them.

"Jack, Jack...are you listening?" "I'm sorry honey, what did you say?"

"Nothing, I see you have something on your mind."

"I'm sorry honey, could you excuse me for a second."

He walked outside without upsetting Keri. "Dammit!"

The man fled before he came outside. He looked but the man was nowhere in sight.

"Jack, what is wrong? Are you alright?" "I'm fine. Are you finish eating?"

"Yes."

"Well let's go."

"Are you going to leave a tip?"

"Next time. We need to go."

"What is going on? You are scaring me."

"It's nothing. So, don't be scared." He wondered who the man was.

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