

## Chapter Four

While Charlie is now fast asleep, and lost in his dreams of history. There is another person who lives down the street who is lost in a dream of her own. Her name is Angeline, tonight Angeline is dreaming of the day when she will become a doctor. All around her room are tiny hospitals, ambulances, and figurines of doctors and nurses going about their work. It's no wonder that Angeline wants to be a doctor because that is what her hero and dad is. Charlie and Angeline live on the same block and sometimes they play catch, or maybe just go to the swings in the nearby park. Charlie's always talking about history, and Angeline's always talking about wanting to find cures for all the diseases in the world.

Charlie is already awake and thinking, when he reaches over to his clock that's buzzing like crazy and turns it off. "Wow", Charlie exclaimed to himself; I think I know what I'm going to be when I grow up. A teacher of history, especially Bible history. Now, "Where is that new book?" I was reading, oh, here it is, finding it all tangled in the covers. Hmmmmmm, lets see I stopped reading right about here. Just then Charlie's mom burst into the room with her usual, come on son, time for breakfast. Linda had fixed Charlie's favorite breakfast for him this morning: fresh homemade biscuits and gravy with some very tasty plus preserves she had canned last fall. Ok, mom, be right there.

After breakfast Charlie was almost late for the school bus because he just had to take one last peek at this new book. The school bus stop was near Angelina's house. She was waiting for the bus as Charlie came running down the sidewalk barely making it in time. As Charlie and Angelina stepped onto the bus, the driver, Mr. Parker, smiled and said, young man; you're going to be late for your own funeral; his one gold front tooth shinning. Mr. (Andy) Parker (whom just happened to be Angelina's grandfather) had lost a front tooth in the Viet Nam War when a small airplane he was piloting crashed into the jungle; it had almost cost him his life.

"Mr. Parker?" Charlie questioned as he sat down on a front seat and leaned forward; "Have you ever heard of a man named Nimrod?" Ummmmmmmm, do you mean that man in the Bible, replied Andy. Yes, replied Charlie in excitement! So you have heard of him, "What can you tell me about him?" Well Charlie, he was the man that started to build the Tower of Babel. It was then that God came down and; Mr. Parker suddenly hesitated and said gruffly, "Charlie, I have to watch where I'm going while I'm driving this bus, and besides, I don't know about all