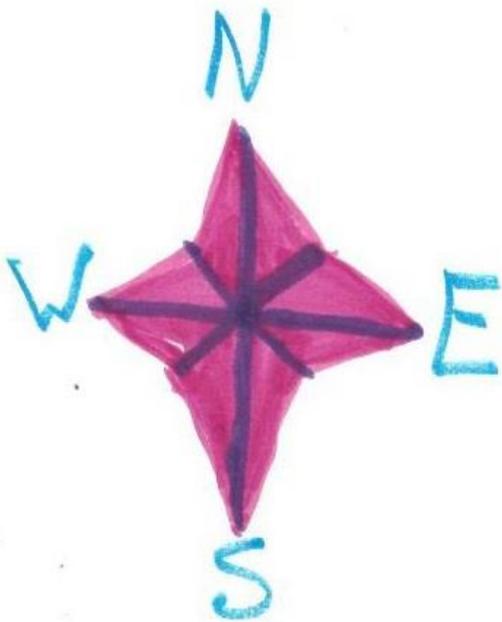


Hanna's Journey

By: Jeffy



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Chapter: 1

Hanna woke with a fright! She didn't understand where she was at first. Then once Hanna got her bearings Hanna realized that she was at her best friend Tiffany's house. Tiffany was already awake, Tiffany's father was making pancakes. About an hour later she heard a knock at the door, when Tiffany opened the door expecting her mom. Instead it was a tall man with slick backed hair and a freshly ironed tan suite. It was Hanna's grandfather.

"Hey grandpa. Where's mom?" asked Hanna.

"Hello Hanna, She's fine. She just asked me to pick you up," said Hanna's grandpa, "We will be going up to town for a couple of hours."

"Ok that will be fine, may I go change out of my pajamas?" asked Hanna

"Sure Hanna but do not take too long." said Hanna's Grandpa.

Once Hanna got into the bathroom she was a little bit curious on why her grandfather (Mr. Children need to be raised with no pats on the shoulder) would want to take her to town. He never does anything with her besides talking about her schooling plans. Once she was done changing she walked out, said good byes to Tiffany and her family, and out the house.

Hanna's grandfather said, "But before we get to town will be going to the clothing store."

"Why will we be going to the clothing store?" asked Hanna.

"Your outfit is no ok to be wearing in a public place," stated her Grandfather

"How is this no ok to wear in a public place?" asked Hanna

"It has holes in the shirt in the pants and in the fancy headband that I'm guessing came from a dumpster," said Hanna's Grandfather.

"Fine we can go to the store," grumped Hanna.

Once she slammed the shiny black Cadillac car door shut, her grandfather just grunted. They drove past three of her favorite stores to go shopping at, but her grandpa didn't stop at any of those places. They stopped at this fancy rich people store. Once they walked in Hanna saw her outfit. It was this beautiful white gown that has a shimmering top and it is super puffy. But her grandfather walked past the dress and over to this turquoise dress that was very flat and it was not glittery. When she put it on it went all the way down to her ankles and the sleeves were so long they were at the far end of her wrists. But Once she put it on she realized that she didn't have to wear it but just say that she loved the dress the most and that she was looking forward to wearing it. So they bought the dress, when they were walking out and Hanna had made this biggest fake smile in her whole entire life but her grandpa believed it. When they parked in the hospital parking lot Hanna knew something was wrong. The hospital was bigger than the one that she was born at. It was very tall with what looked like at least 20 stories, maybe more and the entrance said Grand vale Children's Hospital.

Then her grandfather asked, "Hanna will you keep an open mind on the topic that you and your mother were going to discuss once we got into the room that your mother is staying in."

Hanna had not the slightest clue what the conversation was going to be about but some pretty bad ideas like that she was going to move to China and become a monk or that she was going to have to live in a cave in Indonesia. Once they got into the hospital Hanna's grandfather seemed to tense, as soon as the elevator doors shut, her grandfather began to sweat as he pressed the number 10 button. Then once the elevator door opened again he looked as if he were to faint. But he kept on walking and he made a sudden stop at a door numbered 1010. She was soon to hate the number 10. Then her grandfather opened the door and he stiffened like a dead stick.

Then Hanna's grandmother said, "Oh Hanna I absolutely am in love with your dress, I knew you'd make a good choice at that parlor. After all it's the best in town."

"Thanks grandma, I am just in love with it."

Hana was lying through her own teeth and her grandparents were just eating it up like it was coming from the lips of Oprah. (They love Oprah btw)

"Mom?" said Hanna in astonishment, "I thought you were not due for three more weeks!"

"Well when the tests came back from the ultra sound we found out that your sister, Toad. Is autistic and she had a very bad case of scoliosis." Said her mother.

When Hanna looked at toad she had no clue why they had named her toad, she was probably the most beautiful baby ever.

Her mother saw her look and said, "Your father named her."

"Very solid choice on the name dad," blurted Hanna.

"Oh we have a mouth today Hanna, do we?" poked her dad.

"I don't have a mouth. Do you?" asked Hanna.

She put her hand on her hip.

"You are so going to get it when you get back," yelled her father

"When I get back mom?" said Hanna. "Explain please."

"Well you see honey since Toad is autistic and has a very bad case of scoliosis we thought it would be easier to have you go live with your papa until we get a routine in and get it figured out with Toad," murmured her mother.

"Ok I get the picture now just because the new baby come along I'm supposed to live somewhere else with someone I barely even know!" screamed Hanna.

"That's not exactly the picture honey, you'll be living with your papa Jeff," said her mother in her calmest voice.

"Ok that makes it loads better. I don't even know him much less have any desire to live with him!!!!!" shouted Hanna at the top of her lungs.

"Ok ok Hanna we get your opinion," said her mother a little bit louder than the last time

"Hana please you are really loud. My father is a little quirky, but you'll be fine," said her dad.

"Oh! Really you get my opinion then why are you sending me to live with him!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" shrieked Hanna so loud that the whole entire floor could hear her.

"Ok. That's it, go outside and wait for your papa to get here!!!" hollered her mother.

"You don't have to tempt me with a good time!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" yelled Hanna as she slammed the door to the room 1010." I hate the number 10 now. It's not because of Toad it's because of my mother. If she would have told me that I was going to have to move in with papa Jeff I at least could have gotten to know him a little bit before I had to move in with him!!" she muttered under her breath.

As Hanna slid down the wall she felt like crying more and more. Once she hit the floor she was crying big crocodile tears. So many that she couldn't see papa Jeff walking up to her and squatting down in front of her. She finally knew that he was in front of her because she felt his soft hand go onto her back. And that's when she snapped back to reality that she was going to live with a man that she barely knew. He tried to pick her up and hold her in his arms as if he was her father. She pulled away even though the hug felt strangely safe and happy. She wiped away her tears and saw him for the first time.

Chapter: 2

His skin was tan from its many years of sun and he wore a green fuzzy button up shirt unbuttoned with a white with blue striped shirt underneath, he wore blue jeans that were sun faded with light tan velcro tennies and he had on a grey carhart hat.

"Hanna I'm goanna go inside and get your things and tell your mother that I'm taking you to my place," said her papa in a loving voice.

Hanna knew that he knew that her and her mother had just got into a fight. She didn't know why he knew he just knew. Hanna heard a low mumble come from behind the door and then her papa walked out.

"Ok Hanna lets go." said her papa Jeff.

Hanna didn't want to get up but he seemed more inviting then her mother at this moment in time so she went. Once they got into the elevator her heart started pitter-pattering and her imagination started, she tried to pull away from imagining his house but she couldn't it consumed her like a dark fog that is never ending. First she imagined him living in a house full of trash then him living in a house that smelled like underwear and finally a house that the laundry was piled up mile high and the dishes haven't been done in multiple weeks and it smelled like whatever old people eat, something gross she could be sure of that. She finally woke up from her trance when the elevator made the binging noise that elevators make when they are at the bottom floor. As they walked out she wanted to go back in the elevator and go up to her mom's room but she didn't want to get yelled at more.

"Which is your car?" asked Hanna in a lazy voice.

"The big white dodge over in the corner." Said papa Jeff

"Ok cool." Said Hanna in a low modest voice

Once they in got in the truck Hanna realized that he like her favorite type of lickerish red vines. They drove and they drove and

they drove some more before they got out of the truck she saw a lot of fishing stuff hanging in front of the house.