

## *A Tale of Two Sisters*

Once upon a time there were two girls who were sisters who did everything together. Here and there, they sometimes got into fights. One time, when they had one of their spats, it was heated! It was the nastiest one they ever had. Each girl said something that they regret. Of course, I will not tell you what they said. We wouldn't want to embarrass them, would we? Anyway, the two girls got into a fight because the oldest was telling the younger one what to do. "Stop telling me how to thread the needle!" shouted the younger one named Betty. "I'm not a baby!"

"Well I was only trying to help!" yelled Liza, the older one. "Besides, you don't know how to sow half as well as I do!"

So it went. With Liza firing a comment at Betty, and Betty retorting back. This went on until Betty burst into tears. "Fine! I'm leaving and doing my sowing else where!" Betty shouted, through tears.

Liza, too shocked to react, watched dumbfounded as Betty stormed out of the house. "Well good riddance!" Liza called after Betty, who was already out the door.

The next day, Liza woke up and called for Betty. "Betty, come on! It's time to get up!"

She waited for Betty to reply. When Betty's voice never called back to her, it suddenly dawned on her that Betty was not there. "Well, it doesn't matter that she is gone," Liza murmured to herself, "I'll simply go about my business."

After just a few minutes of trying to do her daily routine, she just couldn't focus. "I can't believe what I said to Betty!" she cried, "I am so sorry! I have to find her and apologize!"

At that same moment, in a grassy field, where Betty ended up, Betty was having similar thoughts. "I wonder what Liza is doing," she said, the words flowing out of her mouth like a waterfall, and she, unable to stop them. "I'm so sorry that we fought. I have to go and say sorry!"

So that is what happened. Liza searched the town for Betty, and Betty hurried home to find Liza. "I wonder where Betty is! I have searched everywhere." Liza said, as she felt tears swelling in her eyes, "Maybe she really is mad at me, and never wants to see me again. I guess I'll go home."

Since Betty was younger, and she seldom went anywhere without her big sister, it took her a little bit more time to get to her house. While she was wandering, little did she know that a masked man was hiding in the bushes, watching her every move, and mentally taking note of her.

Liza reached home right as Betty stepped foot on the driveway. "Betty?" Liza cried out in joy, "Is that you?!"

"Liza?"

"Oh Betty, I am so sorry! It was plain awful what I said to you! Will you forgive me?"

"Only if you forgive me!" Betty said, tears streaming down her face.

After the sisters had hugged and exchanged stories, Liza giggled. "You know, you should have seen your face when you saw me," Liza laughed, "You turned pale white!"

"Well you should have seen your face," Betty said, joining in on the laughter, "you looked like you'd struck gold!"

"Betty, I think that we should turn in. It has been a long day."

"You are right," Betty agreed.

As the girls went inside their house, the masked man cruelly smiled, because his plan had fell into place, and the sisters didn't even know what was coming.

Betty woke up in the middle of the night. She expected to wake up in her room, with Liza on the bed across from her on the other side of the room, and to see all of her and Liza's possessions sprawled across the floor. Instead she woke up unable to see anything, and heard two gruff voices. "I told you we could do it! The town will never know what hit them."

"I know, I know. But the plan isn't fully complete yet."

The two men went on talking as Betty felt a hand beside her. "Liza?" she dared to whisper.

"Betty?" It was Liza!

"Liza where are we? I'm scared."

"Betty, I hate to say it, but I think we've been kidnapped."

Betty felt fear flood through her body. Before she was able to question her sister's theory, she felt the automobile stop. "Betty, I need you to pretend you are asleep."

"What?!"

"Just do it!"

So as Betty's blindfold was uncovered, she shut her eyes. She felt herself being picked up by two sturdy hands, and put on the grass. Her kidnappers took the blindfold and tied her hands together. "Pete, lets light a fire. I'm cold."

"Okay, but just a small one. We don't want to give away that we're here, and send off a smoke signal."

As Betty heard the two men's feet shuffling away from her, Betty opened her eyes and whispered frantically in the dark for her sister. "Liza, are you here?!"

"Yes. Keep your voice down. Betty, I think I can get out of this blindfold. When the man tied it around my hands, he didn't do it very tightly."

As Liza said this, Betty could barely make out the shape of her sister inside a strange tent. When she looked around she realized the men had placed her in a teepee like tent. Liza managed to free herself, and untied Betty. "Follow my lead." Liza whispered in the dark.

Betty decided that it was wise to stay quiet so she let her sister talk. "I can't believe that we got away from those men." Liza said in a very loud voice. Betty caught on.

"I thought you tied their hands Jeff!"

"I did!"

"Well we can't let them get away! They will ruin this whole thing! C'mon!"

Sure enough, the two men went around the tent expecting to find the girls behind the tent. Liza grabbed Betty's hand and they ran out of the tent. Liza stopped briefly to grab the keys from the kidnappers' truck so the men could not chase them and catch up by riding in their automobile. The two girls broke in to a run and headed for town. The run seemed like days to Betty. She was wondering how Liza was doing.

Liza was scared. When the two girls had been kidnapped, she tried to stay calm and not let her younger sister know that she was petrified. Then she had the idea of faking that she and Betty were behind the tent. She was lucky that she and her sister got away. Now, clutching the keys of the two kidnappers' car, she finally breathed. She and Betty were safe and that's all that mattered. "Mr. Cody! Mr. Cody!" Betty was shouting.

"What is it?" the police man said, walking out of a building.

"We've... you see... well we..." Betty stammered out of breath from the running.

"I'll explain." Liza said putting a hand on her sister's shoulder. When she was through talking, Mr. Cody stroked his beard thinking. He told the girls that he would send out police men to search for the kidnappers.

Five days later the girls got a call. "Yes?" Liza called into the phone eagerly, after finding out it was Mr. Cody.

"Liza, we have found the men who kidnapped you and your sister. They confessed to why they kidnapped you. I'll be over in five minutes to explain."

#### A Tale of Two Sisters Page 6

So, seven minutes later Officer Cody was sipping the lemonade Betty had served him. "Girls, I know you are wondering why you were kidnapped," Mr. Cody began, "The two men confessed, and the reason they kidnapped you is because they wanted to create a diversion. You see, they were going to leave you two deeper in the woods and while everyone was searching for you two, they would rob the bank."

"But why us?" Betty questioned.

"Well," Officer Cody continued, "They saw you two going around town yesterday. They thought you two would be perfect for their plan."

Then Liza realized it. The reason they got kidnapped was because of their fight! If they hadn't gotten into their fight, then they wouldn't be running all around town yesterday trying to find each other. One look from Betty, and Liza knew that they both had come to the same conclusion. Well, things weren't that different from then on. Except that the girls never fought again, because every time a debate started, they looked at each other and remembered the tale. They remembered their tale. The Tale of Two Sisters.