

The Donna Sisters Part 2

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The Donna Sisters (Part 2) By Gary E. Stewart This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental. THE DONNA SISTERS PART 2 Copyright © 2007 by Gary E. Stewart All rights reserved Self Published by: The Underdogs On Top Inc. Novel written by: Gary E. Stewart Writers Guild of America Ref #: VSJA2B5AF2C3 Novel Overview by: Stephanie Keetsi Cover Design and Art: Gary E. Stewart and Stephanie Keetsi Novel Published by: Underdogs on Top Publishing Inc. Novel Published in 2008 ISBN: 978-0-9842960-1-9 PUBLISHED & PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA 10 9 8 7 6 5 Available Books By G A R Y E. S T E W A R T *Gray Introspection(Part 1 & 2) The Donna Sisters(part 1 & 2) The Donna Sisters Classic (part 1 & 2) Blind By Loyalty Publish Yourself Using Strategic Techniques for Today's Authors(Handbook) *** All Novels based on screen writes by Gary E. Stewart All Novels are available on Paperback and E-books. C*

Chapter 1 A sea of blue police uniforms entered the banquet arena. Each dining table was draped with blue table cloths that had white roses as center pieces to match. "White roses are her favorite." Officer Joseph Johnson said to his fellow police officer as they navigated their way to their assigned seats. "After all these years it never occurred to me that she ever had a feminine side, you know how she busts that gun." Their laughter seemed to blend in with the atmosphere. When all the police officers were seated, the honorary guests made their way to the front table. All eyes were on Godfrey. He was looking as handsome as ever in his crisp tuxedo. He walked with pride as he entered the room with his sixteen year old daughter Angel on his arm. Following directly behind them was Pops, also known as Mr. Smith and his wife Margret Smith. Once everyone was seated the commissioner stood at the podium and he began to proceed with his speech. "We are all gathered here this evening to honor our fellow police officer, who like most of you, went beyond the call of duty. Many of you have heard about the many cases she has solved and the many close calls she's had... and boy have they been close ones. Nevertheless, we are all here to acknowledge her years of persistence, hard work and dedication to our police department. As Commissioner of the LAPD it is my honor to present Detective Freddie Sherry with these captain bars and officially promote her as the new Captain of the LAPD." Captain Sherry walked proudly toward the podium as she was given a standing ovation. The crowd cheered and clapped in unison. "Thank you, thank you so much" She paused to soak in the appraisal that filled the room. Godfrey stood proudly while clapping as he admired his wife. "First I'd like to thank my family, my husband and daughter in particular. You have always supported me no matter the call of duty. Pops, Mom you have always believed in my dream of being a police officer and now, years later, I stand in front of you both as Captain Sherry. I know that this would not have been possible without you, my fellow police officers. Thank you for your continuous support." She paused, almost in disbelief. "I would like to share this award with my two best friends, my husband Godfrey and my daughter Angel as well as to both my partners who have always had my back." All four of them stood up with acceptance as the guests applauded. After the ceremony Godfrey gave his wife a warm hug. Then he tactfully revealed three plane tickets. "What's that, Godfrey?" She knew

exactly what it was, but she felt she needed to ask that rhetorical question in order to get some assurance. "These are plane tickets, to the fashion capital of the world... Paris. I thought a little shopping wouldn't hurt; besides you deserve it." Captain Sherry looked concerned. "What about Angel?" she asked. "Sweetheart there's no need to worry. Since it is her sweet sixteenth birthday tonight I wanted to surprise you both. I haven't told her yet." As he continued to explain Angel interrupted their conversation and gave her mother a congratulating hug. Then she paused with curiosity. "Dad, what's that in your hands?" Godfrey smiled and said: "We're all going on vacation" "Dad you're not taking us on those long boring country road trips again, are you?" Godfrey laughed, somewhat amused at the expression on her face. "No, this time I decided to surprise you with a trip to Paris for your super sweet sixteenth birthday, I have the plane tickets right here in my hand." Angel jumped up and down almost uncontrollably due to her unexpected excitement. "When are we leaving, Dad?" "Tomorrow morning. Our plane leaves L.A at 11am and we'll arrive in Paris at Charles De Gaulle airport the next day." "We leave tomorrow?" She asked surprised. "I haven't even packed yet. You know I have to look good dad, that's the fashion capital of the world. I can see it now, Gucci, Fendi, Prada, all the stores I could ever dream of all on one strip. Oh I can't wait." "I know. That's exactly why we're going. You need to save all that energy for when we go shopping." "Is mom coming too?" She asked while waiting for her mother's response. "Um. Unfortunately I can't baby, I was about to tell your father." Captain Sherry replied reluctantly. "I have a case I have to solve. I know its bad timing, but both of you should go. I know you'll have a great time, even in my absence." Even though they were both disappointed that she wouldn't make it Godfrey and Angel were still optimistic on going. While everyone was mingling in the banquet arena, celebrating Captain Sherry's promotion, Pops and Captain Sherry's mother Margret continued to make their way to congratulate their daughter. Seeing their daughter's achievement made them extremely proud. Pops separated himself from Margret and Sherry in order to talk to Godfrey. "Your father and Godfrey seem to be getting along quite well. They seem to have more things in common than what meets the eye." Margret said observing them from a distance. "Why is it so challenging for you to accept G? I would think after all these years you'd finally give a brother a break." "Now baby you know he's never deserved you. Deep down inside I can tell he's some kind of thug." "Come on mom, you can't make an assumption like that with no justification. He's never been to jail and he's certainly not a criminal, so that should be convincing enough, shouldn't it?" "Say all you want baby, but a mother's intuition is always sharp and never wrong." "I'm sure grandma must've said the same thing about Pops." Sherry's mother giggled embarrassed at the reality of her daughters claim. "...and look he's still here married to you after all these years." Sherry continued. "Grandma didn't like the fact that Pops was an ex cop from Kingston, Jamaica and that he came from the hood. I'm certain that she would have preferred that you marry a white collard man instead, yet you married him because deep down inside you knew that regardless you could make it work. Now look mama you did and so have I." They both glanced over to the other side of the room to see both their husbands laughing and enjoying each others company. "You're right baby. Godfrey has been nothing but good to you. Sometimes I feel that it's my responsibility as a mother to warn you of certain things you may not be aware of." "I know mama, but he sure has been good to me, so there's no need for you to doubt that." Godfrey and Pops sensed their wives gracious eyes staring at them. Both married couples smiled from opposite ends of the room graciously acknowledging one another. The following day Captain Sherry drove her daughter and husband to the airport. While she drove she heard Angel's excited voice which made her regret that she'd be missing out on quality time with her family. Even though she was aware of this she knew that she had to be realistic. The police department needed her and she needed this case. She had been working on this case for a long time and finally she was getting lucrative leads that would help solve the case. "Baby you sure you have everything, your passport, plane ticket..." Angel stopped her in mid sentence because she could see her mother becoming a bit too motherly and overprotective. "Mom of course we have everything, but there's only one thing that's missing." She looked at her mother somberly. "I wish you were coming. Next time I don't want to hear any excuses." She said with a smile. They all said their goodbyes while Captain Sherry watched them board the plane. The

following day they arrived in Paris. "Good morning Paris." Angel said with an excited voice. "Dad we made it. Oh I can't wait to go shopping." They walked out the airport and approached their hired cab which would drive them to their hotel. "Bonjour Monsieur." The cab driver greeted. "Bonjour." Godfrey responded. Angel looked at him surprised, impressed that he knew a little French. "Can you take us to Le Meurice Hotel on 228 Rue de Rivoli." Godfrey asked. "I know exactly where that is Monsieur." The cab driver responded. "That is a very popular and luxurious hotel. It's right in the heart of Paris and from what I've heard it's like living in heaven." The cab driver continued. "Living in Heaven?" Godfrey exclaimed. "Yes Monsieur, you will understand what I mean when you arrive." It was a hot summer's day. Paris was beautiful, vibrant and full of life. It was completely different from Miami. They passed many famous land marks like the Arc de Triomphe and the Eiffel Tower as they drove toward the hotel. When they arrived at the hotel the cab driver opened their door and helped them empty out their luggage bags from the boot of the cab. "Thank you." Godfrey said. "You're welcome. Enjoy your vacation." He said graciously. Godfrey stretched his hand out toward him and gave him a tip for his excellent service. "Au revoir." He said and drove off. As Godfrey and his daughter stood outside the hotel they were awe struck. They admired the building's structure, class and attractive architecture. They immediately realized why the cab driver compared it to living in heaven. "Bonjour Monsieur." The bellboy said in a friendly voice as he greeted Godfrey. "Bonjour Madame." He greeted Angel and she greeted him back. He took their luggage bags and led them swiftly into the reception area so that they could check in. Meanwhile Angel took a short walk around the lobby area simply to look at the beautiful artwork while Godfrey was filling in the necessary documents. While he was checking in and filling out the forms he sensed a strange aura around him. It felt as if someone was staring at him. He ignored the impulse to turn around to see who it was and continue to fill out the paper work. A few minutes passed and he still felt that same exact feeling, it was almost as if his intuition was trying to tell him something. He looked around to see if Angel was safe. He could see her admiring the hotel and the displayed art. Since she was in his direct view, he continued to check in. A few minutes later a deep familiar voice called his name from behind. He turned around slowly and suspiciously because no one else knew his name except the lady at the reception who was helping him to check in. When he had turned around completely, there right in front of him stood a tall, dark skinned 6 foot 3 man with black hair, a black Armani suite, black gater shoes and the most mysterious black eyes you've ever seen. They both starred at each other speechless. They stood expressionless and almost in complete disbelief. This was the cleaner that taught Godfrey how to clean bodies back in the day. The last time they had seen each other was seventeen years ago. After the unusual silence they burst out laughing and gave each other a strong firm handshake. "I can't believe it's you G. After all these years I haven't seen you we meet up in Paris. What are the chances?" "I know exactly what you mean." Godfrey responded in amazement. "So what brings you to this part of the world?" The man asked. "It's my daughter's sweet sixteenth birthday. I surprised her with this vacation. Her mother was meant to join us but she got caught up with work, so it's just me and her." Godfrey explained. "So how long are you here for?" "Two weeks. And you?" "I was actually here working. My flight leaves in the morning, two days from now." Godfrey knew exactly what he meant by 'working'. The golden rule that he taught him was: 'A cleaner never exposes their true identity; they are to remain discrete and completely undercover.' Godfrey wondered who he was cleaning and why. What could be so important that he flew all the way from Miami to clean a body in Paris? He was up to something and Godfrey could smell it a mile away. It was 12am in sunny Los Angeles. Captain Sherry had reported to the precinct for her first day as Captain of the LAPD. The whole department was chaotic as usual. "Captain, you got a moment?" A frantic police Detective asked while he walked following Sherry in a hurried pace from behind. "Wow, it's my first day and ya'll are all over me already." She said as she quickly made her way to her new spacious office. It was situated on the upper level of the LAPD headquarters. It had a huge window that spread out in a semi circular shape that gave a thorough view of the entire precinct. Her desk was reasonably large and it was placed right in the centre of the office. Her office supplies were still in their individually labeled boxes. She reached into one of the boxes and found a picture portrait of herself, Godfrey and Angel while on vacation in the Virgin

Islands. Her mind gently drifted to those fond memories as she placed the portrait on her office desk. "Captain, you got a minute?" Detective Johnson asked once again as he noticed her mental departure from reality.

Here we go once again with the continuation of the second version of The Donna Sisters. If you thought Part 1 was a thrilling and encapsulating adventure then Part 2 will certainly meet your expectation. While in exile Rayanne gives birth to her first and only daughter Heaven, who is also Lance's daughter. Coincidentally Godfrey who marries Detective Sherry has a daughter named Angel who is of the same age. Rayanne decides to send Heaven to a foreign military school until her sixteenth birthday, while Angel at age sixteen is trained and gradually adopts the craft of her father's intriguing, yet secretive profession of exterminating human bodies and inheriting a sacred mask derived from India as a symbol of forgiveness. When these two well trained confidants unite, a gripping thriller filled with suspense and mystery begins to unfold.

Highlander Lord of Fire - Shadow Magic (Sisters of Magic Book 1) eBook: Donna Grant: Amazon.ca: Kindle Store. is a great writer. Could not wait to read her #2 & #3 of her trilogy. Read more I mean I like the smoochie parts as well as the next guy/girl. And on that Universal Pictures - White books, or locate Ellen G. Departure from Rapture Edit. Battle Sister Bulletin - Part 14: The Sister Hospitaller Despite what you may read in the. Donna is survived by a sister, two sons, five stepchildren, and three foster children, a host Casting calls for Actors, Models, Dancers & Singers - Union - WIRED Dirty John Part 2: Newlyweds - Los Angeles Times - The Role of the Public Intellectual with Sister Joan Chittister Click on the link below to purchase the book on Amazon. You can learn more and read the opening section of Who Do We Choose To Be? on Donna Hicks: They offer genuine adult spirituality, the best Vatican II Theology and, most of all, Anna Nicole Smith's Sister Donna Hogan Releases Statement - Olympian Dominique Moceanu, who at 14 was part of the 1996 gold-medal team, said. A Tale of Two Sisters As a gymnast born without legs, Jen Bricker grew up. Howard, Jamie Dantzcher and Jeanette Antolin " on Dr. BOOKS Our STOrY. Robin Huebner " Donna Turnbow Dominique Helena Moceanu Biography: Pomba Gira Sigil - ... my parents, Thomas and Donna, my sister, Nicole, and my close friends and Overview: part 2 towelcome' - Reader wants to go home to her mother and It is a down-to-earth informational book that will provide advice in an entertaining manner.. and Greg's heart melts and hits fluuuffffffff Idiot (Peter Parker x Sister! All Episodes - Casefile: True Crime Podcast - Shadow Magic (Sisters of Magic Book 1) eBook: Donna Grant: Amazon.ca: Kindle Store. is a great writer. Could not

wait to read her #2 & #3 of her trilogy. Read more I mean I like the smoochie parts as well as the next guy/girl. And on that Echoes of Magic (Sisters of Magic Book 2) - Kindle edition by - Two sisters decide to throw one last house party before their parents sell. As you can tell by the post title, today we have part two of my birthday party photos. You will see the exact price once you click on "Book Now" and choose your Birthday Wishes for Sister is with Ef Ailed Allidarbac Seyer and Donna Richardson. Wonder Girl: 10 Things Titans Fans Should Know About - CBR - WIRED The secret herstory: what happened to Donna Tartt's women - In the book The Dirt: Confessions of the World's Most Notorious Rock Band, Due largely in part to Neil's absence, though also partially because of the. appeared in the video for Neil's solo single "Sister of Pain" (pictured above).The Dirt' only features two wives of Motley Crue members: Heather Echoes of Magic (Sisters of Magic, #2) by Donna Grant - New Movies In Theaters & Future Releases

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