

## Chapter III

Dr. Patel saw the Farmer waiting near the police precinct. He settled the helicopter, which was smaller than a police helicopter, near the emergency lane on Route 899. The Farmer ducked his head and ran into the helicopter. Lollipop followed.

"Hey, Dev", greeted the Farmer.

"Hey Farmer. Hey Lollipop," Dr Patel greeted. Lollipop barked back enthusiastically.

"Where are we headed?" Dr. Patel asked.

"Let's follow 899, for a mile or two. Lollipop thinks they went East off of 899," the Farmer answered.

"There is no East on 899. It only goes east in Golden Mountain," Dr. Patel remarked.

"I know that and you know that. The dog does not know that," remarked the Farmer.

"Ok. Farmer," Dr. Patel replied.

About a half mile east of Ran Rold Mountain, the dog started barking

"Lollipop what is it?" asked the Farmer.

"I don't see anything," said Dr. Patel.

Lollipop kept barking, looking east. And then Dr. Patel remarked, "Look, there's a shiny light."

The Farmer looked out the windshield. As they got closer to where Dr. Patel thought he saw a shiny light, Lollipop barked louder.

"He definitely see's something," said the Farmer.

"Let me put on my search light." Dr. Patel flicked a switch. "There." Dr. Patel pointed towards the light. Lollipop started barking profusely.

"It's OK, Lollipop. We are going to find them," said the Farmer to his dog.

Out there, at the tip of the search light's beam there was a glimmering spark. It looked like a star.

"It's dark, Farmer. We need to call the police," said Dr. Patel.

The Farmer did not want to leave. "Can we radio them?" he asked.

"Of course, we can. It's a Bell helicopter," said Dr. Patel.

Dr. Patel called the police. The desk sergeant passed his call to the Sheriff.

"What's up, Doc?" the Sheriff enquired.

"Sheriff, the Farmer and I are 2 miles east of Route 899. We are near some deep Brush. There is something shiny out there," Dr. Patel stated.

"Let me talk to my men," said the Sheriff. "What is your 10-20?"

The Farmer read out the degrees and minutes off of the helicopter's GPS system. The Sheriff relayed the information to Ran Rold, the Ran Rold, knower of all that Is on Golden Mountain.

Ran Rold immediately called his attorneys. The attorneys called the Mayor. The Mayor called the Army base and asked for a full search and rescue team to fly off to Golden Mountain.

Within the hour, two Sikorskies flew off with full Ranger teams. A full medevac burn team was on stand by. Satellite scans were ordered.

Ran Rold demanded the satellite scans as soon as they came.

"I want them now!"

"Yes, Boss," replied the officers in the entire precinct

The Farmer thought about his daughter while Dr. Patel piloted the helicopter. About when she was born. He recalled when they told him she would not be as smart as her peers. He had felt so ashamed.

He thought he had committed some great sin. He wondered if Chutney had done something wrong. They had not used any cocaine. Maybe it was in a past life. Why would God punish him so? Wasn't he a good servant? Did he not live a Christian life?

Dr. Patel lowered the helicopter. The top rotor slowed slightly, the nose dipped forward and then went back to horizontal as the landing skids touched terra firma. Lollipop could see the blue glow coming out of the windows of the alpha male's abode. The Farmer and the dog exited the helicopter.

They said "Bye" and walked toward the house. Karma was inside worried as no one was home. Lollipop comforted the boy as the Farmer told him the bad news. The boy was afraid for his sister. "Don't worry, Dad. The police will find them."

Suddenly, the phone rang. Karma ran to it and picked it up thinking it was one of his classmates, "Yo. Yo. What it is."

The Farmer ran over and asked Karma who it was.

Karma replied, "Pops, it's the fuzz."

"Please give me the phone, son," the Farmer asked. "Thank you, honey."

"Hello."

"Farmer, it's me," said the Sheriff.

"Sikorskies are over there, east of 899. Military satellite's picked up Dr. Patel's GPS stats. Pilot definitely saw something shiny," said the Sheriff.

"Sheriff, let me talk to Farmer," Ran Rold, the owner of all that Is on Golden Mountain demanded.

"Hold on Farmer, Mr. Rold wants to talk to you," said the Sheriff. He passed the receiver to Ran Rold.

"Farmer, they found Maya. We have a sonar image being passed through to us by three droid cameras. They have infrared cameras. She is sitting next to her mother right next to the pickup," Ran Rold stated.

"I'll be over there in a minute," the Farmer answered.

"No! Meet us at the hospital. They'll medevac her there," Ran Rold, the commander of all that Is on Golden Mountain stated.

"Yes, sir," the Farmer replied. He turned and told Lollipop to stay. "Karma, come on."

The Farmer quickly called Dr. Patel. "Dev, they found them."

"Praise, Ram," said Dr. Patel with tears welling up in his eyes. "I'll go to hospital."

"Dev," the Farmer interrupted.

"Don't worry, Farmer. I'll drive by and pick you and Karma up," said the Farmer.

"Thanks, man," said the Farmer.

The Sikorskies had already left when Dr. Patel's car drove into the physician's parking lot. The Farmer and Karma went to the emergency room. They watched as nurses passed by. Ran Rold walked by followed by Dr. Muhammad. The Chief of Surgery, Dr. Rosenberg, AAOS, MD, and Board Certified walked smarmily behind them.

"Farmer, we were lucky. The Sikorsky's captain spotted her bracelet twinkling in the moon's twilight. If we hadn't found them then, Chutney would have definitely succumbed," said Ran Rold.

Ran Rold put his hand on the Farmer's shoulder. "That bracelet is no ordinary bracelet."

"What do you mean, Ran?" the Farmer asked quietly.

"That is a magic bracelet. Saved her life. Saved Chutney's too," the Ran Rold, knower of all that Is on Golden Mountain said.

"Good night Farmer," Ran Rold said.

"Good night, Ran. Thank you, Sir." The Farmer grabbed Ran Rold's hand and shook it.

"You're welcome, Farmer," said Ran Rold.

He thanked the Sheriff, Dr. Muhammad, the medevac team members, the nurses and everyone who was there at that moment.

"Good night, Mr. Rold," Karma interjected before the retinue left the waiting room.

Dr. Patel came through the emergency room doors. "Farmer, she is in pretty bad shape. You can see them for a minute. They are pretty messed up. Karma has to wait until tomorrow afternoon."

"Yeah," said the Farmer.

Dr. Patel took the Farmer through the emergency room and up the stairs into the intensive care unit. Ran Rold made sure Chutney and Maya had the same room. After all it was his hospital. The Farmer saw them. He was overwhelmed.

Chutney lay under an oxygen tent. Her face was bandaged. She had tubes all over her. Maya was in her bed, sleeping. She had an ivy drip, and some monitor wires. Dr. Patel told her that his daughter was fine. She had some bruises and was malnourished. "A glucose drip will fix that, Farmer," advised Dr. Patel.

"Dr. Rosenberg checked Chutney out. Her head took a good hit when the truck hit the bottom of that ravine. Thank God you guys had that diesel. The engine block took most of the hit. She has had severe head trauma. Farmer, it is serious but she will recover. The neurosurgeon is at a convention in La Jolla. We have to wait till he is

back. He has looked at the scans and all he sees is routine auto accident brain activity. Right now she needs rest," stated Dr. Patel

"Thanks, Dev," said the Farmer. "Give me a minute."

"Sure thing," Dr. Patel replied and left the room.

The Farmer looked at his wife. Tears welled up and fell to the floor. "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you for everything."

At that moment, at that place the Farmer realized that God had loved him and had sent him Maya. Even the Farmer found quantum mechanics difficult to understand. The mystery of God was beyond the comprehension of any homo sapien. An eternity was an amoeba's life span.

The Farmer realized that God sent Maya to save Chutney. Had she walked away from the accident, she would have been lost. There is no way anyone could have seen that magic bracelet. The Farmer realized that God was not testing him. God loved him. He was sending him a child to protect him and to protect her mother. What was just a toy bought at the State Fair turned out to be a talisman worth more than all the tea in China.

The Farmer looked at his wife and daughter. He dropped to his knees and cried. Not the tears of dignified sorrow, but the tears of anguish. He had come to realize His majesty.

He realized life was an ocean. God created man to identify waves of prosperity. It was mankind's job to move from one wave of prosperity to the next, until it could find a sea of tranquility. That was the meaning of Jesus Christ. That was the essence of the resurrection. God is and always will be there.

**Happy Easter!**