

A scene from "They Came - Beyond Deja Vu" -  
The New Kid:

Wolfgang shivered as he looked into the man's eyes. He noticed a large brown lumpy mole in the middle of his pale right cheek. In the center of the mole a thick black hair had grown so long that it curled back toward his face. Dense curly black hair covered his head like a poodle.

"Hello Wolfgang, I'm Herr Schmidt," he said with a faint stiff smile. He extended his hand for Wolfgang to shake.

Wolfgang wondered if he ever clipped the mole hair.

"Why don't you come meet the other boys." Herr Schmidt lifted Wolfgang up to a standing position.

"I was going to introduce him," offered Fräulein Edel.

"Yes, good."

Fräulein Edel loudly clapped her hands together a few times, and then almost yelled, "Boys, listen please." Gradually the ruckus subsided.

"This is Wolfgang and he's new today," she announced. "Wolfgang, I'll let you learn everyone's name as you play with them. You'd never remember them all now."

Some of the boys glared at him briefly, the others didn't even acknowledge he was there. They hated new kids! It was hard enough to get affection and attention from the few adults at this place.

"Wolfgang," said Herr Schmidt, "play with the boys until we go down to eat supper."

Schmidt walked over to Fräulein Edel, whispered something into her ear, and wrapped his arm affectionately around her waist. She tilted her head close to his and smiled self-consciously as she looked into his

eyes and at his pink lips. Wolfi saw Schmidt's hand squeeze her butt cheek as they walked out the door together.

Leaning with his back against the wall by the toy boxes, Wolfgang stood shaking, silent, terrified, insanely and excruciatingly alone. His heart was seething with the horrific agony of being abandoned and his gut was filled with intense rage! Tears zig-zagged down his cheeks.

"Ah, look at the little cry baby!" someone growled. It was Frank. He moved in closely and started jabbing Wolfi repeatedly with his fists on the shoulders and chest. Frank shoved his face within an inch of Wolfgang's face, and spit as he jeered indignantly, "Are you crying for your mommy?! Poor little baby. He's crying for his mommy. Look at the little baby!"

Frank had him cornered. Wolfgang could not escape. Quickly Frank's fist jabs turned into violent painful punches!

A rush of adrenaline-fueled rage surged through Wolfi! Powerfully he thrust his arms upward to clear away Frank's punching fist! Frank jumped back abruptly, clearly caught off guard by Wolfgang's fury.

"Hey!! He hit me!" Frank shrieked.

"Frank!! You leave Wolfgang *alone!!!*" Fräulein Edel bellowed as she poked her head around the corner of the doorway. She glared at him authoritatively for a few moments. His reputation obviously preceded him.

"*You hit me, and I get into trouble?!*" Frank whispered viciously. Wolfgang jerked his head to one side as Frank's spitting lips almost touched his nose.

"We'll see about that. I'll get you. You wait. *I'll get you!!*"