

Bodega California, 1942

She saw his eyes look down at Joni, and he shifted his weight. The gun barrel moved away from Joni. It was the move she was looking for.

Sue Lee sprang like a cat! Her left hand grabbed his revolver hand as she threw her right forearm into his throat, pushing him further off balance. Joni pushed back hard with her chair! Sue Lee's knee came up into his groin at the same time pushing him over the chair yelling, "Run Joni!"

Handel hit the floor. The coffee cup flew, but the gun was still in his hand. They sprinted out the door, jumped from the porch! Sue Lee pushed Joni behind the woodpile, and they both fell to the ground.

She opened her purse and fumbled for her gun as she was trying to get her breath, she aimed it at the doorway but paused. Handel appeared at the door for a second just as a man ran from behind the woodshed on her left dropping to one knee in a shooting position.

"FBI, come out with your hands up!"

The bullet hit the agent spinning him around like a top, he was down. Sue Lee sent two shots into the house as more shots came from the back of the house. She reached out and grabbed the agent's shirt and with Joni's help, they tried to pull him to safety, but he wouldn't budge.

Suddenly, Finn was crouching next to them and reached out with one hand and jerked the man behind the woodpile.

"It's agent Beck, Joni shouted, Damn that old bastard. He shot the kid!"

"We need to stop the bleeding. He's hit in the leg. Finn your belt, we need to make a tourniquet," Sue Lee said as more shots came from the back of the house.

"What the hell, this sounds like the Ok Corral, Kane said helping her to twist the tourniquet. Sorry, I'm late. The old lungs are not what they used to be. Fill us in."

Sue Lee quickly told him Handel came to the house and tried to grab them as hostages. She thought the FBI was on the other side of the house.

He picked up her gun checking the cylinders.

"Do you have any extra ammo?"

"In the bottom of my purse," she said, holding the agent in her arms.

"Finn, how many extra shells do you have for your shotgun?"

Kane said finding two more bullets and shoving them into the two empty cylinders.

"Just the two in the chamber, I left in a hurry I'm still in my slippers," he murmured glancing down.

"Okay, move carefully to the other side of the shed. If Handel comes out we will keep him in a crossfire, I will try to reason with him, but if he comes out shooting, pull both triggers. We need to protect the girls, understood?" Kane said leveling Sue Lee's revolver at the house between two wood blocks. Finn scampered across the yard, disappearing behind the shed.

Sue Lee loosened the tourniquet and looked down at Agent Beck. He passed out.

At that moment, she heard the sirens and saw Handel running across a field to her right.

"Kane! "

"I see him!" he said, taking aim.

Then suddenly a police car was blocking his shot as it bounced across the field quickly overtaking Handel. Two more cars crossed the field and circled him—he threw his gun to one side and fell to his knees.

"The Cavalry arrived—Kane stood up. I will get help for the agent!"