



started talking at once.

“Let’s call Hannah.”

“We don’t have her telephone number.”

“Maybe she spent the night.”

“We can call out to her, from our hearts.”

“Yeah, all we have to do is believe.”

“OK, let’s go.”

They ran out the back door. They joined hands, creating a circle. Then, closing their eyes while focusing on their hearts, they began calling her.

**“Hannah, Hannah, come to us,
Hannah, Hannah, we believe,
Hannah, Hannah, come to us,
Hannah, Hannah, it’s you we need.”**

Hannah rolled over in Selena’s guest bed and sat up. She thought she heard something and glanced around the room. She listened closely again. Yes, she thought. *It’s the girls; they need me.* Hearing the faint sound of their voices in her head, she jumped out of bed. Holding her honey-blond hair in a ponytail, she twisted a hair-band around it and grabbed her robe.

“I’m coming,” Hannah quietly whispered to herself. Throwing on her dressing gown, she moved quickly through the house, finding them outside.