

The Bowman Legacy - Excerpt

She made no sound as she moved into the Bowman yard. This wasn't her first time. She came often but silently. Sometimes she watched Rebecca from the other side of the road. Many evenings, after the sun had gone down and nothing stirred outside the Bowman house, the girl would be daring enough to walk right up to the house and peer through the window.

David is now sixteen, and the twins, Lilly and Cathy are fourteen years old. The family has made a practice of reading to each other every night after supper. The father often reads from the Bible and the girls read from their storybooks. David rarely reads but he enjoys listening to the Bible stories and the stories read by his sisters. The girl watched from the window and was filled with envy. She sometimes imagined that this was her family, her parents, and her brother and sisters. She had never known her father and it had been so long since she saw her mother that she couldn't remember what she looked like. She wished that she could stay there and watch this family forever, but often the pangs of envy and loss were so great that she had to turn away. After wiping her tear-stained cheeks with a dirty hand, she would scurry back into the cover of the woods, behind the Bowman house.