

Deleted Scene: *College weekend aftermath*

The phone rang at 2AM. It rang about five times before Bethany got to it. She wasn't sure if her parents could hear it since it was her own private line, but she hurried to it anyway, almost falling out of bed and tripping over herself on the way. James was about the only one she could think of who could be calling her at this hour. Maybe he was in trouble, something to do with that money he needed so badly?

"Hello?" Bethany asked, her voice croaking out of her sleep-clogged throat.

"Hey Bethany it's Darlene. How have you been? I have someone here who wants to talk to you!"

Before Bethany could even answer the phone was handed over.

"Hi Bethany," said a male voice.

"Who's this?" Bethany asked.

"Travis Morrow. Remember me? I just wanted to say hi."

"At two in the morning?"

“Everyone here’s still up. Say, when are you coming to visit Darlene again?”

“Never,” Bethany said, and hung up. She crawled back into bed. The phone rang again and she ignored it. Bethany wondered why Darlene would do that to her.