

24. KISS ME AND MAKE IT GO AWAY

Warren was waiting in his car outside Sienna's door. He had gone for coffee when he saw her come out in her green windbreaker. She was leaving in Lynette's Mustang. He rolled out after her. It was raining hard and he splashed in the big puddles. It was a cold nasty rain.

It seemed that she knew that she had a tail. She tried to shake him. He held on to her until she took a couple of sharp turns. It seemed that she knew a short cut. He'd try to cut her off.

Once Warren had lost her, another vehicle took up the pursuit. But this driver wasn't staying back. He rammed her car.

She knew the roads. She was distraught, but still in possession of her faculties. He felt that he could take advantage of her. He tried to knock her off the road. She recovered. He rammed her again. She started into a skid. He veered into her path as she tried to recover. She went down an embankment. As the driver took off, Warren again caught sight of the Mustang to see it careen off the guard rail and down into the ravine. He called it in for back up. They sent a couple of cars.

Why had Sienna taken off like that? He parked his vehicle, and worked his way down a foot path. It was pretty obvious that she hadn't survived the crash. He reached over to get a glimpse of her face. He pulled down the green windbreaker. It was Lynette, not Sienna.

This meant that Sienna was alone. He needed to rush back to the room. He knew what might happen.

Sienna had lent Lynette her windbreaker. It was too inclement for her to just go out there.

"Who is it?"

She thought it was Warren.

"It's me."

It was Jack's voice. She had instinctively opened the door. He tried to force his way in.

"You have nothing to be afraid of. I'm trying to help you."

"Like you helped Dale."

"Dale's been trying to blackmail you."

"How would you know if he was?"

"It only makes sense."

Had he realized that she knew, that she had her memory back?

"Why would it make sense?"

"Warren say that he was at the gas station. He knows something."

"Like what?"

"I don't know for the life of me. Let me in"

She still had the door blocked so that he couldn't make it in. He expected that Warren would be at the accident scene. But he saw his car in the distance. It was his cue to get away.

"Warren, Jack was here."

"I saw his car. We need to get you out of here. I know another hotel."

She hated this progression.

She took what little stuff that she had to Warren's car.

"I've had weird feeling about Jack for a long time. There were rumors about stuff in

Bankhead. But I could never get any evidence. I've just had my eyes on him. That's all that I could do."

"Where did you get my jacket?"

"Lynette was wearing it."

"Was?"

"She went down a ravine. It was Jack's doing."

"Damn. I feel like I caused it."

Warren found another out of the way place in Cartersville. Jack would never come here.

"I'll wait with you until I can get Jerry over here."

She had all her notes with her. She decided that she would keep writing. This would help her make more sense of what had happened to Lynette. Suddenly, she realized that she had forgotten about Dale. She had told Jack enough to put Dale in more jeopardy. Jack thought he was crusading for her. That way he could collect on his reward.

Had Jack thought that Sienna was driving? He must have. But why did he come back to the motel. He had wanted to make sure. He may have realized at the last moment that he had killed his cousin. That would only enrage him more.

It was now late. Finally, she needed to warn Dale.

"Warren, I need to borrow your cell phone."

She called Dale.

"I thought that you weren't going to call me."

"No, I told you not to call me." She paused. "Who is this?"

"Who do you think it is. It's Jack. I guess you forgot about Dale."

"You're one sick bastard."

"You don't know the half of it. Have you got your memory back, little lady? Miss rich bitch!"

"You won't get away with it."

"I did it for you. I killed him for you. He was only going to blackmail you."

"What the hell are you doing?"

"I'm offering you real protection. You just need to help me out."

"You're not going to get any money. I told you that months ago."

"But you called me out there with the idea of offering me the money. Then you tried to kill me. What do you think that I was going to do?"

It didn't make any difference what he had figured out. She was just glad that he wouldn't be able to find her here.

"Warren, Jack just killed Dale Simon?"

"What is that about?"

"It's a long story. You know how Dale's name was on the list of people at the gas station. Now he's dead."

Warren had a car sent over to Dale's office as well. It was all spinning out of control.

"Sienna, you need to sit tight here. We'll try to sort it out in the morning. I'm afraid to leave you here alone. But there is no way that Jack will find you."

She took his word for it. She started to write her story.