Chapter 9

After the 911 call to the police, Andrew and Charley waited in the apartment. Soon there was a loud banging at the front door. Quietly Andrew went to the door and looked out the peephole. Jimmy and Sam were standing outside. Their faces were dark and angry. Jimmy yelled, “Open the door!” He threw his shoulder into the door.

“We have to get out,” he whispered to Charley.

Charley and Andrew went out on the balcony at the back of the apartment. They looked over the balcony railing. Below was a small parking lot. It was one story from the balcony to the ground. Just then, they heard the sound of the door breaking.

“We have to jump!” said Andrew.

Charley leaped off the balcony. He landed like a cat, crouching down and moving close to the building. Andrew followed right behind. He felt a terrible pain in his ankle as he landed. He thought it must be broken.

Charley and Andrew crawled down the alley and out to some bushes by the street. They heard sirens. Soon there were police cars everywhere. The police saw Andrew and Charley under the bushes.

“Put your hands behind your heads!” yelled an officer.


“Shut up! Kneel down!” yelled the police officer.

Andrew and Charley followed the officer’s instructions. The apartment manager saw them kneeling on the ground and ran over to talk to the police. One policeman
stayed with them while others searched for Sam and Jimmy. In a few minutes, the officers found them. The policeman guarding Andrew and Charley told them they could get up. He apologized for thinking they were the bad guys.

Andrew couldn’t stand up, so the police officer called for an ambulance.

Wei arrived just as Andrew was getting into the ambulance. He followed in his car to the hospital. Andrew’s ankle was broken, and the doctors put it in a cast. Then, Wei, Charley, and Andrew were interviewed by police detectives. Within hours, Jimmy’s restaurant was closed. As Andrew feared, all the employees were out of work.