Chapter 2

Senem said, “Let’s call Ruth. She will know what to do.”

“Hello Ruth? Is Senem. We have very big problem. Emine and Alex take Hasan. Do we call police?”

Ruth said, “You stay there. I’m coming over. This is serious.”

When Ruth arrived she said, “Let’s call the police. Do you want me to call for you?”

“Maybe is best,” said Tarkan. “Senem and I are not in good condition to speak on the telephone in English.”

“Okay,” answered Ruth. She dialed 911.

“Hello. Yes, this is an emergency. I want to report a missing child. I am calling for my friends who are from Turkey.”

After a few minutes, she hung up the phone. “A police officer is coming over right away,” she said.

Two officers came. One was a man wearing a dark blue police uniform, and one was a woman in plain clothes.

They introduced themselves as Officer Watson from the Denver Police Department and Detective Sanchez from the Missing Persons Bureau.

Officer Watson asked them for information and wrote it down on a form. Then he asked when they had last seen Hasan, who he was with, and what he was wearing.
Senem and Tarkan described everything they could think of.

“Emine is our friend. I know she will not hurt our son. Maybe they will return tonight,” said Senem.

“I hope so, ma’am,” said Officer Watson. But call us right away if they do. Even if your son is unharmed, they kidnapped him, which is a felony. They are already in trouble with the law.”

“Oh, no!” cried Senem.

Tarkan’s eyes were dry. He did not have any sympathy for Emine or Alex.

Ruth went home soon after the police left. It was a long, sleepless night for both Senem and Tarkan.

In the morning, the phone rang. Tarkan answered it.

“Daddy, we are having an adventure!”

“Hasan, I am so happy you called. Are you okay? Can I talk to Emine?”

“Yes, Daddy. We are having fun.” Tarkan heard him give the phone to Emine.

“Emine, where are you? We called the police. They are already looking for you. You must…” Tarkan heard a click as Emine hung up the phone.