

# The Adventures of Hannah And Caleb

## Book 1

By: *Gazmin Venegas*

### Chapter 1

“Caleb stop playing with your food!”

“Sorry madam, I mean sir.”

“Get up Caleb!”

“Stop!” yelled Hannah. I shouldn’t have said that, she thought.

“Go finish washing the dishes. Then get your pajamas on and go to bed!”

(After washing the dishes)

“OK Caleb it’s time to go to bed,” said Hannah.

“Why do they have treat us this way?”

“I hear talking! Now be quiet and go to sleep!”

“Goodnight Hannah.”

“Goodnight Caleb.”

“In the morning, Caleb tried to grab a cookie but got caught by Aunt Rebecca,” explained Hannah to her friend at school the next morning. “Boy was he in trouble.”

“I can tell,” said Hannah’s friend Dakota.

“School is the only place where I’m safe from those nasty beasts. That’s why I don’t like anyone coming over,” said Hannah.

“Listen, I’ve got to go. Mr. Martinez hates it when we’re late, bye!”

“See you after school!” replied Hannah.

(After School)

“Hannah guess what I did at school today!”

“Dakota watch out!”

*Bong!*

“Are you OK?”

“Not really, my forehead hurts really badly!”

“That tree branch must’ve hit you hard because you’re bleeding,” Hannah cried,

“Caleb go call for help!”

“OK I’ll be right back!” Caleb said.

“Just go!” Hannah yelled.

“Ok, Ok!” yelled Caleb as he ran past Jonson Retirement Homes by the alley we lived on.

“I hope aunt Rebecca and Uncle Joseph don’t run into him,” Hannah thought.

It wasn’t long when Caleb had come back with our friend Andy. I was guessing that Andy was busy because he brought his little sister Monica with him.

“Not him you dummy! An adult!”

“Well you didn’t say anything about that!” Caleb yelled.

“So you’re telling me that I came here for nothing?” Andy asked concerned.

“While you’re here you might as well do something, now help me get her up.”

“Ok fine but I still don’t get why your brother went to get *me*,”

“Well Andy you’re just as dumb as he is so it makes perfect sense why he called you.”

At the hospital we were waiting when my brother Caleb bursted in yelling, “Hide! They’re coming!” I had sent him out to keep a look for Aunt Rebecca or Uncle Joseph.

“I was kicking a pebble and when I looked up...”

“Caleb! We have no time!”

Before we could hide our much older friends, Annabelle and her boyfriend Alex walked in. They knew how mean Aunt Rebecca and Uncle Joseph could be because they once had and a mean aunt when they were little.

“Caleb’s right! I saw them walking and it may have been possible that they saw him,” Alex said.

“Who cares! We’ve got to hide! Who knows, they could be walking in any minute now!” yelled Caleb.

As soon as we hid behind the couch, Aunt Rebecca walked in. It looked like it was only her, but I couldn’t see so much because Caleb was in my way. What I could see was that Aunt Rebecca was really mad, she also looked pale. Well too bad that’s what she gets for smoking and running.

“Ma’am, I’m pretty sure you’re here for an eye examination because there’s a sign outside the door that says NO SMOKING. I mean it’s pretty big and you must’ve seen it. Ma’am we have sick kids here,” said the nurse that was coming out of a patients room fast enough to see Aunt Rebecca.

“Move out of my way you old skunk!” said Aunt Rebecca pushing her out of the way and walking towards the front desk.

Aunt Rebecca had a way with people. And I don’t mean good. Especially with her language– the way she talks to people seemed so rude.

“Boy and girl–both brown eyes brown hair–seen ‘em?”

I tried to get the nurses attention, and then finally she said, "No, no I haven't." Then she turned to me and smiled. But before my aunt could even leave she said, "I might as well look around!"

"Well you know you seem pale come with me and I'll get you some water."

Then she turned to us and pointed to the door.

Then I whispered, "Thanks."

"Andy, I want to go home," Monica said.

"Why *are* you still here?" said Caleb.

"Good point, let's go Monica," Andy said turning to the door.

"I think we should go too, before we get in trouble," said Hannah.

"This way ma'am; I'll lead you to the door."

As she saw us, she turned around as quickly as she could before my aunt could see anything. Caleb and I ran to the door as fast as we could, running home.

By the time my aunt got home we were already scrubbing the floors. We were grateful that my uncle Joseph went to look for us and that we hadn't run into either of them on the way. Also, that our plan had worked and we returned safely home, without getting caught and beaten.

"So now you're home!" yelled Aunt Rebecca.

"We've been home this whole time!" yelled back Caleb.

"Don't you talk back to me! I was here all this time calling your name and you didn't answer!"

"We were umm, uh..."

"We went to go get some corn that Uncle Joseph asked for and we just came to get a basket." Hannah said as she finished Caleb's sentence.

Luckily there was a basket by us that we used for catching fish out by the bank. We also used it for getting water down the well so it was kind of wet.

"So what are you waiting for?"

I grabbed the basket and ran out by the wheat and started picking corn. But when I looked back I saw uncle Joseph covered in mud, not happy, not mad or sad, but furious.

## Chapter 2

"Were leaving you in charge of the house Hannah, but don't you even think about trashing the place! And before we leave Caleb get over here!"

Hannah knew what was going to happen so she spoke without speaking and said,

"Caleb run! As fast as you can and don't look back!"

She tried to run but got grabbed back. Suddenly she felt something jabbed in her back. Then there was a lot of pain and everything went blank.

The next thing she remembered was being in the hospital. Her back ached a lot. She wanted to cry. She was scared. Then she heard some nurses talking out in the hall: "Is this her birth certificate? It has to be!"

Then the nurse walked in and said, "Your Hannah Gabbiano is that correct?"

"Yes although my last name is Stayus."

She took a closer look and then made a funny face and said, "Oh dear, I'll be right back sweetheart."

Then the nurse went to the front desk and talked to the doctor and then they both walked towards the room Hannah was in.

"Sweetie, what was your aunt and uncles last name?"

"Stayus, like I said that's my last name and that's theirs."

"Sweetie, are you sure they're real parents?"

"Yeah but we prefer to call them aunt and uncle."

"Your birth certificate says something else because they're not your real parents,"

"What! My brother and I were adopted by our real parents!"

Hannah suddenly felt a memory of mama. She had never realized this. She couldn't think of mama right now, her back ached too much. But she still was in shock wondering how could this be happening?

"If you'd like you can take a look at your birth certificate," stated the doctor.

Hannah grabbed the birth certificate and saw two unknown names: Mary Richard and James Gabbiano.

"But if Aunt Rebecca and Uncle Joseph aren't our real parents then why are they taking care of us?"

"According to our records you guys were..."

"Stolen? Abandoned?"

"Not necessarily but your parents left you with them."

"If this was true then they wouldn't have left me and Caleb with them because they would have known how mean they were!"

"Your aunt and uncle have been taken to jail but we have been trying to find you a place to stay until we could get a hold of your real parents. Your friend's mom said that you could stay at their house, but we just wanted to make sure that is was OK with you."

"That's fine; but where's Caleb?"

"I'm sorry sweetie but your brother wasn't found."

For a while it was silent until Dakota walked in.

"I'm sorry to hear about your brother."

"It's all my fault. I'm the one who told him to run! He's probably scared to death thinking that he will never forgive or trust me again! There is a 50 out of 100% chance that we won't find him!"

"Don't say that. What if we do?" asked Dakota

"Face it Dakota! We aren't! Why do you always think that things are going to turn out good? He is lost somewhere and no one knows where he is! No matter what we do, we're not going to find him!"

"Well you know what, maybe it is your fault! Call me when you're in a better mood!" Dakota yelled as she stormed out of the room really red.

"Dakota wait!"

Dakota walked in still red and said, "What do you want?"

I'm sorry for yelling at you. You just don't understand how much pressure I'm in."

"You think I don't know how much pressure you're in? You put pressure on me every day! Telling me that I don't understand how it is to live like you do! You complain to everyone, even Caleb. The poor thing is probably thinking that you forgot that HE LIVES WITH YOU! I don't know why you even bother to complain. Just do what they say and they'll leave you alone! Not everything is about you Hannah! You're not the best at everything. You're not special, and not everybody likes you! You're just the same as everybody else! No matter what you do nothing can change you and I've had it!" Dakota yelled like she never had before.

Hannah was so mad that she couldn't control what had come out of her mouth and her actions. After she finished saying what she never meant to say, she then felt her hand raising up and hitting Dakota. Blood ran down her nose and her eye turned red. She held Dakota's hand, but Dakota pulled away before she could do anything else and then ran out the door.

## Chapter 3

After two weeks Hannah went home to Dakota's house from school. Dakota and Hannah still weren't talking, but Hannah wished that they weren't mad at each other. Dakota's eye was still red and Hannah was sure that she wouldn't forgive her. Last Tuesday Dakota's mom tried to get Hannah and Dakota together by taking them to the mall. It didn't work, but Dakota's mom bought Hannah a journal. The next morning she woke up extra early with the alarm clock she also bought. After she got into bed she opened her journal and wrote:

Dear Diary,

November 24, 1887

This morning I keep thinking about Caleb. My precious Caleb. Today Mary showed me how to pull a prank using a coin. I tried it on Dakota but I didn't work. Yes I do feel ashamed of what I did to Caleb. Yes I wish I could know what he is going right now. But for now he stays in my dreams that he will find his way back home.

Love,

Hannah Gabbiano (Hannah Stagus)

P.S. Yes I feel ashamed of what I did to Dakota too.

**Hannah closed her book and went to bed. The next morning Hannah got ready and went to school and in the afternoon when she got home she went upstairs and opened her journal and something written in it:**

*Dear Hannah,*

*November 25, 1887*

*Dear, not everything may come out as it seems. Things may seem easier as you go along. Don't worry your brother is fine and Dakota will forgive you. You just have to learn not to be selfish and all these things will come true. Just give yourself some time. Relax, be patient.*

*Sincerely,*

*Your Diary*

*P.S. You know what you have to do after that. Just do what you think is right, what your heart tells you.*

**Hannah finished reading and started to write back:**

Dear Diary,

I have so many things to ask you. First, I need you to tell where my brother is...

Yours Truly,

Hannah Gabbiano

**Hannah closed her journal and went into Dakota's room.**

**"Hey can I come in?"**

**"No you may not."**

**"Why?"**

**"Because I said so and because my new best friend is coming over."**

Hannah bursted the door and the door flew open. Hannah screamed and then ran out the door to her temporal room. She grabbed all her stuff and went downstairs. She grabbed a pen and a paper and wrote a note that said:

*DON'T COME LOOKING FOR ME. IM LEAVING BECAUSE I KNOW DAKOTA HATES ME!!!*

*HANNAH*

She dropped the note and left out the door. Dakota came down the stairs and found the note on the ground. Then she yelled, "Mom Hannah left!"

## With Hannah

Not far from Dakota's house Hannah walked along the sidewalk. It wasn't long before she had started to tear a little and then bigger, the next thing she knew she was sobbing and sniffing like crazy. She walked and walked until she walk any longer. Until she stopped crying she realized that she had walked into the woods. It was getting dark she needed her rest.

When she woke up, she opened her journal and started to write:

*Dear Dia*

Her pen had run out of ink. Hannah was tired so she went back to sleep. Then she started dreamed:

"Hannah is that you!"

"Caleb I found you!"

"Put your hands you're under arrest for breaking into someone else's house!"

"No wait NOOO!!!"

Hannah woke up startled and grabbed her bag and started heading forward. Then she saw a fire lit and a little boy lying fast asleep. Hannah walked closer and closer. She dropped down crying. Tears ran down her cheeks and she covered her eyes with her hands. She picked Caleb up slowly and carefully. Then right there it struck. A bow and arrow about to hit her but she ducked waking Caleb. He opened his eyes to see that Hannah there holding him.

“Hannah!” he called hugging her tight.

Just then a shadow came over them.

“Caleb!”

“No wait it’s ok, He is the one who found me. He is my friend.”

“Who is she?” said the man that had a deep voice.

“She is my sister!” said Caleb hugging her tight again. Small tears ran down his eyes.

“Oh Caleb I finally found you!”

Just then a car pulled up. That was the last thing Caleb wanted. They had trespassed on to other yard and some neighbors had complained. The police car came closer and closer until all the police officers were out of the car holding up guns at them.

“Run! I’ll handle them!” yelled the man.

Hannah and Caleb ran until they couldn’t run any longer and finally they noticed Dakotas house after about 4 hours. They walked towards it until finally reached the house where Dakota came running out towards them.

# End of Book 1

(To Be Continued)