

911

*By Suzy Hopkins*

Pam pulls her old Honda into her garage. As she walks back to the trunk of her car that is full of groceries she hears voices and sounds of people moving around behind the door leading into her kitchen. She scoots back to her purse that is sitting on the front seat. Quickly she grabs her phone, squats behind her car and calls 911.

911 operator: "What is your emergency?"

Pam: (whispering) "I just got home and I can hear people in my house. What should I do? I'm all alone."

911: "Where are you?"

Pam: (still whispering) "I'm hiding in my garage."

911: "Stay there. Don't go in the house and don't make any noise. We'll send someone. Stay on the line"

Pam: (whispering) "What if they come out in the garage? They are right inside the door to the kitchen. They have stopped talking. What should I do?"

911: "Stay on the line. Take deep breaths. Try to not panic."

It seems like an hour but five minutes later two cops show up. Pam lets them into the garage through the side door. Guns drawn, they quietly sneak up to the kitchen door. One pushes the door open and Pam and the 911 operator hear, "Surprise! Happy Birthday to ..."