

Tuck Everlasting... The Next Chapter

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This is an idea of what might of happened after the Tucks left in the Novel - Tuck Everlasting

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The Next Chapter.....

The next day, after the Tucks left, well escaped, from jail, the officer found Winnie in the cell. He brought her home in the Black Maria and explained to the Fosters what happened and what Winnie had done. Mr and Mrs Foster didn't care because they had Winnie back.

"We thought that we had lost you, again! We're so happy that you're home," Mrs Foster cried, hugging Winnie, really tight.

"Mom, I can't breathe!" Winnie managed to get out.

"Oh, sorry honey!" Mrs Foster cried, as she let go of Winnie. "Thank you so much for returning our little Winnie to us, constable."

"Just doin' my duty ma'am!" he replied, just flicking the tip of his cowboy hat. He left and they shut the door.

The next day, Mr Foster took Winnie for a walk into town. He bought her an ice cream and took her to the park. When they were heading home, Mr Foster asked,

"Why did you run-a-way, Winnie? Why did you leave?"

"I got sick of all the rules! I got sick of not being allowed to cross the road alone! I got sick of not having any friends that are kids... I'm almost 11 yrs old, and no kid friends! Admit it! I have good reasons!" Winnie yelled.

"Yes, I admit it, they're okay. Let me talk with your mom and granny, about your reasons, tomorrow. We'll see," Mr Foster said.

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"Happy 15th birthday, Winnie!" everybody yelled. It has been five years since Winnie had seen the Tucks, and she had almost forgotten about them, until today.

"Winnie there's a package in the mail for you." Granny said.

"Put it on the table, Gram, I'll open it later. Come on everybody. Let's go outside!" Winnie yelled as she ran outside with her **friends** behind her.

"Isn't it great to see Winnie playing with kids her age? I mean, I haven't seen her happy since she got that letter from Jesse, three years ago!" Mr Foster said, happily.

"Neither have I," Granny Foster said.

Later that evening, Winnie sat at the dinner table, finishing her milk, when Granny reminded her about the package that she'd got.

"Oh yah!" she yelled, "I'm done my milk, so can I please be excused so I can go open my package?"

"Sure Winnie! Go right ahead," Mrs Foster said.

Winnie jumped up from the table and brought her package upstairs to her room. When she opened the package, it was stuffed with packing peanuts. On the top of the peanuts was a letter. I wonder who the card is from, she thought, looking at the card. It was a postcard with a picture of the Grand Canyon on the front. She smiled when she read the first sentence. As soon as she read it, she knew whom it was from. It read:

My dear Winnie;

I miss you dearly and I wish you were here. I visited Paris, France and I thought of only you. I know you're 15 and I hope you get this on your birthday, it's just a little something that I picked up when I was at the Grand Canyon, a few weeks ago. Good-bye for now, My Love. Sincerely:
Jesse Tuck J

As she read the letter quietly to herself, she started to cry. She put the postcard on her bookshelf, right next to the other letter that she got from him when she was 12. She dug through the box of packing peanuts and found a rock. But not just any rock, it was a rock shaped like a heart. On the back, Jesse had written:

This is my heart and I give it to you so that you'll never forget me. And I will always be with you too!
Jesse Tuck J

She held onto the rock all night long when she was sleeping and she brought it with her everywhere till she was seventeen when she got another package in the mail. This time, the package was a lot smaller. She took it to her bedroom and opened it carefully. There was a letter inside. It read:

Dear Winnie, you should be seventeen by now and it's time. I'll come back eventually or Ma and Pa will. They'll see if you drank the water or not, But, in case you lost the water, here's the last of the water that we have. Please, I hope you drink it!
Jesse Tuck J

Winnie stood there, staring at the bottle, then the letter.

"Who was the package from, Winnie?" Mr Foster asked, yelling up the stairs.

"It was from Jesse, dad," Winnie yelled back, "umm... can I have a word with you?"

Mr Foster walked up the stairs and sat down on the bed. "Shoot!"

"Well, say someone wanted to do something so that she could be with one person forever, but she didn't know if she should, but she really wanted to! What should the person do, dad?"

"We'll some people would say, you should follow your heart, and some would say, you should follow your conscience, so, you decide! Which do you think is better? Your heart, or your conscience?"

"Thanks dad!"

"Anytime honey! Anytime." Mr Foster left the room and headed down stairs. Winnie just sat there, thinking on what to do staring at the bottle. "My heart says yes, but my conscience says no. I'm all so confused!" She sat there staring at the bottle until she decided to go outside.

She sat on her swing until she saw the toad sitting on the road. She walked over to the toad and put the bottle in her pocket.

"Mr Toad, I'm all so confused, I don't know what to do. My heart tells me to drink the water, but my conscience tells me that it's a bad idea."

The toad just looked at her then hopped away. She went back to her swing and saw a hurt baby bird, lying on the ground. "Oh, you poor little bird." She sat behind it and finally decided what she'll do.

"That's IT! I'm going with my conscience! Sorry Jesse! Here you go little bird, try this."

Now Winnie is twenty-nine. She's married, has three beautiful children and is living a wonderful life!! J