*Ring!* The school bell rings and the students walk quickly toward the exit. Tanya soon finds Julius at their usual spot under the tree where they wait every single day for dad to pick them up and take them home.

 Minutes go by. “Where is he?” Julius asks his sister. “Normally he’d be here by now.”

 “You’re right! It’s already 2:35. I hope he’s all right.”

 Just a few moments later dad’s car could be seen slowly pulling up to the front of the school. Julius and Kayla could easily see there were two people in the car today.

 “Hey, it looks like mom left work early today and she came with dad to get us,” exclaimed Tanya excitedly.

 As the car approached, Julius began scratching his head because he was not recognizing the people who were driving it. Was there suddenly another student at the school whose parents drove the exact same car with the exact same dent in the front right bumper? No. The license plate was the same. The subtle screeching noise coming from the engine was the same. *Who are these people and what have they done with my parents?*

 The car came to a halt, but neither Julius nor Tanya approached. Instead, they looked timidly into the passenger side window. The windows were lightly tinted making it hard to see through them.

 The window slowly rolled down. It was an elderly lady with short gray hair riding with what seemed to be her husband. He had a gray goatee and was whispering something to his wife. Suddenly a voice came from the car.

 “I’ve waited eight long years to get a hug and a kiss from my grandchildren. Don’t you stand there and make me wait any longer. Get over here.” A short chuckle came after those words. Julius and Tanya looked at each other as the look of sheer excitement stretched across their face.

 “GRANDMA! GRANDPA!” Together they yelled at the tops of their lungs.

 They ran to the car and hugged their grandma first. By that time grandpa had exited the car and walked around to give the two kids a hug.

 “Surprise!” grandpa and grandma said together. “We flew in today while you were in school. Are you ready to head back home and have an early Thanksgiving dinner? Your parents have been cooking up a storm in that kitchen.”

 “Yes, definitely. I’ve missed you so much. I can’t stop shaking because I’m so surprised. This has to be the best day of my life,” said Tanya during the car ride home.