

cookies and milk

Vanessa's p.o.v

We drop Vanna off at the gate and walk to the front of the school. We came a couple of minutes early because Verlene said they might let the kids stay and she was right. "Welcome to your new school little ones, now let's walk to your classrooms." a woman in the oca says. "Mom and aunt, you can both follow us to say goodbye." she tells us and Verlene holds my hand. I am in tears. I gave myself a pep talk last night. Our new life is starting today. This is the rst step. My kids all look so happy. "First is the twins' classroom," she says. I let go of Verlene's hand and hug my girls. "This is Vanna's class girls. You will all be together." Verlene tells them. "Be good girls, I will pick you up later." I say. "You promise mama? You will be here later, right? You won't leave us?" Valeria asks and I nod. "I will never leave you." I whisper and kiss her head and the woman takes them in. We watch from the window as Vanna runs over to them and the teacher comes over to greet them. The woman walks back out and we move on. Julian slips his hand in mine. I look down, but he is looking ahead. My little man has been so brave, I am sure he is probably freaking out. We arrive and I bend down. "My brave boy. Good luck on your rst day of school. I will be here to pick you up when the bell rings okay. I love you so much and I am so proud of you," I say, and hug him. He walks inside and Verlene hugs me. "This isn't their rst time starting school, why are you so emotional?" she asks me. I look at her. "Today is the rst day of our new beginning. A new life." I tell her. We walk out of the school and head to the restaurant. "I don't have sh!t to do today, so I will sit there while you cook. I want to try everything you make." she tells me. I am feeling so nervous. "What if they don't like my food?" I ask her. "Then they have sh!tty taste buds and you can just cook for me and my family every night instead." she grins. I laugh.

We park and the restaurant looks decent. We walk inside and the inside looks decent as well. "Hey Foxy." Verlene calls a woman wearing black leather pants, a white t-shirt and an apron over. "Hey Verlene." she says. "This is my sister Vanessa, Buck sent her here. She is looking to ll in whatever position you guys have available." she tells the woman. "Hi Vanessa, they call me Foxy. I am the supervisor here. I answer to Monster though, but he isn't really here. I take care of the daily and report it back to him, so you will be dealing with me mostly. The guys sometimes come around for lunch, or dinner or whenever really, so you will see bikers around all the time. Don't be scared, but if you need anything, just ask me. Monster said we were putting you up on a weeks' trial. You can try cooking today and if that doesn't work, you can try something else. We need a waitress too, so whatever you feel more comfortable doing, but to be honest, a lot of the time, we do more than one position. If it's slow, the cook might take people's orders or the waitress will wash dishes." she says, and I nod. Verlene sits down and pulls out her wine that she brought in a huge cup. I glare at her. She can't be serious. Getting drunk so early. I follow Foxy around the place as she shows me around. We nally get to the kitchen and it looks like it needs a good cleaning, but I can work with it. I hear the bell from the front door. "There's no-one here now, so why don't you take the orders. I will guide you. Come lets go." she says, and I follow her out. "Hello, table for 2" a man says, and foxy explains that I am new and it is my rst day and apologizes in advance for any mistakes I might make. She shows me where the menus are. I take over, not knowing what to do, but letting what I would want done at a restaurant guide me. I grab two menus. "Please, follow me," I say, and walk over to where the booths are. They look like a couple, so this place looks better for them. They sit and I place the menu in front of them. Foxy returns with an apron and a notepad and pencil. I quickly put the apron on, "Can I start you two off with some drinks?" I ask, and they put their orders in. "I will get those out to you right away." I say, and walk to the back, remembering where Foxy showed me the drinks station is at. I pour their drinks and return. "Do you need another minute to decide what you are having?" I ask and they shake their heads. "We are ready. I would like a double bacon cheeseburger." The man says. "I would like the breakfast special, with pancakes and hash browns." the woman says, and I nod. "I will be right back with your orders." I say and go straight to the back. I look around and I nd where everything is and I get to work. I notice Foxy walks in, but doesn't say anything. I get everything plated and bring it out to the customers. I walk back to the kitchen and notice more orders. "You work fast Vanessa. Good job." foxy says. I spend the next couple of hours making the orders, by myself. I am having so much fun. I am in my zone. "Break time." foxy comes in and says. I walk out and go sit with Verlene. "Sister, everyone keeps complimenting the food. You are doing an amazing job." she says and I smile. I massage my hands a bit. "So, Buck said that he and Monster and some of the guys are coming in for lunch. They will get to taste your food and how much better it is than what they normally serve." she whisper yells and giggles. This girl is buzzed. I will have to drive to pick up the kids. "Hey foxy, after lunch, we gotta go pick up our kids." Verlene tells her. "I already know. She clocks out at 2:30pm." she says, and I smile. Buck is amazing. He thought of everything and I am so glad that my sister found him. "Back to work." Foxy says, and I get up and head to the back.

Orders begin coming in for lunch specials. Mostly, burgers and those are easy. I take a moment and chop up fresh veggies so I can have everything ready. I begin assembling the burgers and place the fries in the fryer. I get the orders out quickly. Luckily, foxy is delivering them to the customers, so we won't get behind. I can hear Verlene laughing. Buck will be pissed that she had so much to drink so early. "Your sister said to make her your famous meal that you used to make when you two were teenagers and didn't want to eat your mother's food. Your mother hated it when you two would eat this," she tells me, and I laugh. No she didn't just ask for some ramen. I decide to beef it up like she used to ask me to do it. I place the hot ramen in a bowl for Foxy to bring out. When she looks at the bowl she shakes her head. I shrug. She grabs the bowl and brings it out to my sister. Foxy walks back for a glass of water. "Here, take these out to Buck's table. I made them some dessert." I say. She looks at the chocolate large chip cookies and tiny glasses of milk that I poured and smirks. "Big bikers eating cookies and milk. I have to see this." she says and grabs the tray and walks out.