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SALEMS GRAVEYARD

Synopsis

The family Carter from the Usa from a place called Texas moves to a small ghost town called Salem in the state of Alabama. It is a family of a mother and a father and of 2 children a boy and a girl called Jacob and Sharon. Their father Brandon works as a truck driver to deliver packages and their mother Shirley works as a waitress in a cafe. Their father mostly goes out for his work to travel a lot and to drive on the roads to bring packages to people so he hardly sees his family then. His family always misses them but they get used to that husband and father is always away for his job. And when they start to live in Salem Brandon he soon finds a better job than he had in Texas and his wife Shirley starts working as a waitress in a cafe called cafe Salem then. They first love the town Salem where they live but soon Sharon and Jacob see lots of strange and scary things happening on the graveyard next to their new home. A scary tall thin black man with large white eyes and small black pupils lives in a large black dark house next to the graveyard and he is a very strange man who seems to be working a lot at night on his graveyard. Sometimes there are bodies missing from the graveyard and Sharon and Jacob don't understand why that is happening. And they soon find out that the people in Salem have a gruesome secret....

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Chapter 1:Moving to Salem

The american family Carter was packing all their things inside large trucks to move to a town called Salem. They lived in Texas for 20 years now and they found it time to move to a newer nice place. Shirley and Brandon were

carrying large boxes and there were 4 men helping them to move everything to the trucks. Their old home was very big and it was a large brown countryhouse made of stones. They would live inside a countryhouse again now and Salem was full of them they had seen on the internet. Their 2 children Sharon and Jacob were also busy with moving their things in large brown boxes. "Isn't it too heavy for you Sharon?" asked Jacob to his sister. Jacob was 14 years and Sharon was 16 years old. "No I am fine" said Sharon to Jacob. "Don't worry about me. I am strong enough to carry my own things besides it isn't furniture. They are just some clothes and some toys and some stuffed animals. Jacob nodded and he put his boxes inside the large truck. Then Sharon put her things in the large truck. The 4 strong truckdrivers carried all the furniture to the trucks and put it inside there. After 3 hours of work everything was ready to move to Salem. They had to drive to Salem and it would take 3 days to get there. The family drove with their car behind the trucks from the truckdrivers. They would stay in motels on the way to Salem and the truckdrivers would sleep inside their trucks. "Let's go to our new home and our new future!" said Brandon happy while he started his car. And they drove away. The 4 trucks were driving in front of them because they knew the way how to drive to Salem but the family Carter had also taken a road map with them to be sure they wouldn't get lost on the way to Salem. Their grandmother lived in Salem also and they would pay her a visit when they had moved inside their new countryhome. Brandon put on the radio and they listened to some nice old American country songs. They were songs from Texas. Brandon loved music from Texas and he loved Texas a lot and he left there with pain in his heart but he also found it time to move to a new home. All his family agreed on that. "Goodbye Texas!" he said with a Texan accent while he drove away. His family and he all talked with a Texan accent "We will miss you". After 4 hours of driving the truckdrivers stopped near a small road cafe and they parked their trucks and they went inside the cafe. Brandon parked his car as well and then he walked with his family inside the cafe as well. The truck drivers sat down near a large squared wooden table and they ordered 4 beers but they decided to not drink too much because they

still had to drive a lot. Brandon and his family sat near small squared table next to the window and they ordered 4 cola. After that they looked at the menu to see what they wanted to eat. "I will take a hamburger with french fries"said Jacob. Everyone decided to have a hamburger with french fries. The truckdrivers took the same thing. After half an hour a girl from 18 years old put the food and the drinks on the table from the family Carter. It was a skinny girl with red hair and light blue eyes and long red nails and she was wearing red lipstick. She was wearing a black dress with a white apron. She was wearing low heeled black boots. On her name plate it said Nancy. "Thanks for the food and the drinks Nancy"said Shirly to her. "Your welcome miss"said Nancy while she put the food and the drinks on the table. After that she went back to the kitchen and came with the food from the truckdrivers and gave it to them. Then she sat behind the large cherry wooden bar. Brandon and his family were enjoying their food and their drinks very much. He looked at the large antique copper clock that was hanging on the wall in the cafe and saw that it was 7 o clock evening. They had to find a motel to stay for the night but first they would drive a few hours more thought Brandon. After dinner they paid the bill to Nancy and then they left to their car. The truckdrivers were also finished with their dinner because they had ordered their dinner at the same time. "Lets go everyone"said a truckdriver called Mark. "We still have a long road to go to Salem." He opened his truck and sat inside it. The other truckdrivers did the same. Brandon and his family sat down inside their car and they drove behind the truckdrivers to the highway. It was dark outside but Brandon didnt mind about that because there were enough lights on the road that spread enough light over the road. "Dont fall asleep behind the steering wheel dear"said his wife Shirley. "Otherwise I will drive. Just tell me when you want me to drive honey." "I will tell you then"said Brandon. Brandon was driving perfectly and there were no complaints. "Are we going to see grandmother?"said Sharon to her parents. "Yes we are going to see her"said Shirley to her daughter. "We havent seen her for 5 years now. "I really miss her"said Sharon. "Yes I miss grandma also"said Jacob. "She is now 70 years old"said Shirley. "Does she still lives in the same home after

grandpa has died?" said Sharon. "Yes she does" said Shirley. "Your father and I have visited her last year remember?" "Yes I remember that" said Sharon. "She was living in the same home as before grandpa died then." "How did grandpa died?" said Jacob. He died from a heartattack" said Shirley. "Do you still remember his funeral?" said Shirley to her children. "I remember his funeral" said Jacob. "That was 5 years ago." "I really miss grandpa" said Sharon. "So do I" said Shirley. "We loved grandpa very much and he was a very good person" said Shirley. "I remember my grandfather..." said Sharon. "He was a wonderful man and he knew everything." "Yes he was a very wise man" said Shirley. "Do you think that grandma is happy to see us again?" said Sharon. "I am sure she will be happy to see us again" said Brandon. "5 years is a long time ago." "Yes it is" said Shirley. "By the way how do you like the pictures from our new home?" said Brandon to his family. "They are really nice pictures dad" said Jacob. "And the house looks so big and so beautiful." "Yes it does" said Sharon. "The house has 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 2 livingrooms, 3 toilets, 1 kitchen and a large barn where you can keep animals inside like horses or cows for example. And there is a large garden with lots of flowers and plants and trees inside. And there is a large piece of land with the home. "Do we have any neighbours?" said Sharon. "I think we do" said Brandon. "But I don't know what kind of people they are of course. We live on the outskirts of the town. We are going to live in a countryhome again." I think there is a swamp close to our house. You should be very careful to not go in to the swamp everyone!" "When will we be in Salem dad?" said Jacob. "We will be in Salem after 3 days" he said. "Why does it have to take so long?" said Jacob. "3 days is not so long Jacob" said his father. "Just enjoy the ride and time will go by very fast." He put a cassette inside the taperecorder and played his own countrysongs. After a ride of 5 more hours they finally saw a nice and cosy motel where they wanted to stay. The truckdrivers saw the motel as well and they had the same idea as the Carter family. They parked their trucks and Brandon parked his car. Then they both asked each other how everything was going. And everything was just fine. They went inside the motel and they saw a restaurant in the motel

where they first went inside to have some food and something to drink before they reserved their rooms. Brandon ordered the food and the drinks for everyone and they all sat together at one table. Including the truck drivers. After everyone was finished with their food and with their drinks Brandon decided to ask for a room because they all wanted to sleep and everyone was tired from the long ride. The truckdrivers wished them goodnight and they went to their truck to sleep inside their truck. Brandon got 2 rooms for them. One for Sharon and Jacob and one for Shirley and Brandon. "Sleep well"said Shirley to their children before she went to her own room. "Sleep well mom"said Sharon. After Shirley went to her room Sharon and Jacob went to their bed and they switched of the light and everything was silent in the motel.....

Chapter 2:The ghost town Salem

The next morning the Carter family woke up and they took a nice warm shower and then they went to breakfast downstairs. There was a nice buffet with eggs,salad,pancakes,tea and coffee,cheese and white and brown bread and there was fresh orange juice. Sharon and Jacob were very happy with the nice breakfast and they took as many things as they could. The truckdrivers were also awake having their breakfast. They were 4 strong men and they were colleagues from Brandon because Brandon was a truckdriver as well and he always delivered large packages like furniture or other large things to people at home throughouth the country so he was hardly ever home. His family always missed him a lot when he was

working again but he had promised them that he wouldn't go so far anymore when they would live in the town Salem. It was a nice and quiet breakfast and there were many people that were eating their breakfast there. There were many old people and families with children who were eating there and some of them looked tired from their journey because most of them were travelling by car to go on a holiday. "There is so much nice food and drinks here" said Jacob to his parents. "Yes there is honey" said Shirley. She was happy that her children and her husband were enjoying their breakfast so much. She enjoyed her breakfast a lot as well and when she was finished she smoked one of her cigarettes. She saw that her husband and children were also finished with their breakfast. "Do you want a cigarette?" she asked to Brandon. "Yes please" said Brandon. He took a cigarette from his wife and lit it with a lighter. They both smoked for years now and they had no intention to quit smoking whatsoever. Especially Shirley smoked a lot but she wanted to smoke less because sometimes she found it hard to breathe. The truckers were also smoking a cigarette. After they finished their cigarette they left the motel and Brandon and his family went inside the car again. They had a large blue jeep. The 4 truckers went inside their trucks again and then they left again. They were driving on a road that looked like they were driving in desert like land. There were lots of mountains with nothing on it and there was lots of sand and some grasses but not much. Sometimes they saw an eagle flying over the Savannah as they called the place. And the sun was very hot and they felt it inside their car. Sharon opened her window. "Let's open our windows mom" she said to Shirley. "Yes we can do that" said Shirley. "It is much too hot inside the car". Brandon agreed and he opened his window a bit as well. It was 35 degrees outside and it was summer time. It was stuffy inside their car and Sharon and Jacob could hardly breathe because of the warm air inside the car. But when they had opened their windows it felt better inside the car again. Brandon turned on the radio and they listened to some nice songs. Sharon was looking outside and she saw a man standing near the road who was hitch hiking. He had problems with his car obviously. "Look at that poor man honey" said

Shirley. "Shall we take him with us?" "No we wont"said Brandon. "You should never pick up strangers. They can be dangerous. Besides that the trucks keep driving in front of us and we cant stop here because we will get lost on this road." The man waved with his hand that they should go back. "Why does the man wants us to go back?"said Shirley to Brandon. "I dont know dear"said Brandon. "The man looks quite mad. Look at the way he is dressed." The man was wearing a jeans full of holes and he was wearing an old white tshirt that hadnt been washed for a long time. He looked like he was 50 years old and he had long grey curls till his shoulders and he was very thin. He was wearing open slippers and his feet were showing. "I still feel sorry for him that we have left him there"said Shirley. This is a desert road and noone is there to pick him up. He can stand there for days till someone notices him." "He looks insane honey"said Brandon. "He could be a killer." "You must be right"said Shirley and she sighed a deep sigh. "Still why would he want us to turn back with our car? I think it is very strange...." "Thats because he doesnt want us to have a good time"said Brandon. Jacob and Sharon were reading inside a comic book. "Dont you get sick when you read on the backside of the car?"said Shirley to her children. "No we wont get sick mom,dont worry about us"said Sharon. "When will be be in Salem?"asked Jacob to his mother. "After 2 days of driving"said Shirley. She breathed the fresh air that came from the window and held her hand outside the window.Then she lit a cigarette and started to smoke. "Do you think it is a good idea to smoke in the car mom?"said Sharon. "We are breathing all the dirty smoke from your cigarette and besides that it can start a fire inside our car". "I really dont care about that Sharon"said Shirley. "I need a cigarette so I smoke one and the windows are open so you get enough fresh air inside the car". Sharon looked moody at her mother and she looked outside the window again. She saw noone apart from the truckers and her family and her there was noone driving on the calm sandy road. Then she saw a small white caravan with a small black car driving next to them. They were an old couple and they didnt drive very fast. They looked insecure and they looked like they couldnt find the way. But nevertheless they drove on withouth looking at the Carter

family or the trucks. Sharon coughed because the smoke from her mother's cigarette went inside her throat. She was angry with her mother because she smoked so much. Thank God her father didn't smoke a lot but he did like to drink alcohol sometimes but not too often either. After 2 days of driving and 2 more nights inside a motel they finally arrived in Salem. There was a wooden sign outside the town that said Salem. Salem was a small town and it looked very calm and a bit lonely and also a bit scary and spooky. Sharon and Jacob and their parents looked at the houses from the people. There were many homes made from wood but some of them were made from bricks. They saw people standing in front of their windows that quickly closed their curtains when they saw the Carter family pass by with their car. "The people here don't look very friendly" said Shirley. "Why does everyone close their curtains when we pass by?" "I have no idea honey" said Brandon. "I am sure they have a good reason for that." "Where is our new home?" said Jacob. "We are almost there Jacob" said Brandon. "After 2 minutes you can see the home at your right." And it was true. Jacob and Sharon and their parents looked outside the windows at the right and they saw a large brown house that was made of large bricks with a large beautiful flower garden with lots of plants, flowers and trees inside. The home was on the edge of the town and there was a large piece of grass land that belonged to the house with it. The truck drivers had parked their trucks near the house. "Here we are!" said one of the truck drivers named James. "Let's open the door and get all the furniture inside the house" he said. "Good idea James" said Brandon while he took the key from the house outside the pocket of his brown leather jacket and he opened the door of the large house. "Let's see all the rooms from this house again" said Brandon. Shirley and Brandon looked around the house together and Sharon and Jacob looked around the house together as well. It was a magnificent and beautiful house and they were happy that they had chosen it. Brandon and Shirley had seen the house before with the real estate agent but Sharon and Jacob saw the house for the first time. "The house is so beautiful dad" said Jacob. "Yes the house is so beautiful" said Sharon. "Well that's something we all agree about" said Brandon. Everyone picked

out their bedroom and the truckdrivers put all the furniture of the family where it belonged. After 2 hours of work the truckdrivers had put all the furniture inside the house. Brandon paid the 4 truckdrivers and thanked his friends for their great help. "Anytime"said James. "You are our friend Brandon."Then the truckdrivers left back to Texas". Sharon put all her furniture in the right place of her bedroom and so did Jacob and Brandon and Shirley. After one hour everyone had put their furniture in the right place of their bedroom. Then the family made sure the furniture in the living room,in the kitchen,in the dining room and in the bathroom was made right. That also took one hour. The electricity and the water connection was already arranged by Brandon because he had paid that before they went inside the home so they had hot water and they had electricity and a heater. "Now whats the first thing you want to do here Sharon and Jacob?" "We first want to have some rest mom"said Sharon. We have worked so hard to move everything so it is time for us to have some rest now. "Good idea sweetheart"said Shirley. "I myself are going to have a good rest as well." "What about you dear?"said Shirley to Brandon. " I am going outside for a walk to see whats going on in this town. I also heard from my friends that there is a truck company that also delivers large packages and boxes to people but close by this town so I dont have to drive so far anymore then. Maybe I can visit their company if I know where it is here?" "Maybe they also deliver small packages"said Shirley. "Then you can drive in a small bus instead of driving in a large truck delivering large boxes of things to people." "That would even be a better idea"said Brandon. "I am going to find out where that company is in this town. It cant be far because this town isnt so big". "I wonder how many people live here"said Shirley. "I have no idea"said Brandon. "Maybe 100 or 200 people"said Brandon. "Well I am going now dear"said Brandon. "Enjoy yourselves. I am sure I will". He went outside and walked around the town. It was nice and sunny weather and Brandon enjoyed himself while walking outside with the nice sunshine on his face. It was a town with lots of nature and lots of tiny streets and corners. There was only one house next to their house and Brandon wondered who their neighbours were. Maybe they were

nice and kind people he thought by himself. He saw noone on the streets and he found it very strange. He hadnt seen their backyard yet and he decided he would see their backyard after he returned home. He walked and walked and he saw many small stores. There was a bakery,there was a butcher,there was a clothing store,a bar,a small supermarket,a doctor and he even saw a dentist. Mmm a small town but with lots of things here he thought. The stores were open but there was noone inside the stores. They looked like everyone had left the stores alone. The town looked very lonely he thought. But then he finally saw an old man walking by and he stopped and asked the old man why there was noone on the streets and why there was noone inside the stores. "Goodday sir"said Brandon. "My name is Brandon Carter and I came to live here with my family just today and I have a question for you."The old man looked at Brandon and he shook his hand."Nice to meet you mister Carter. I am George Casey"he said. "What can I do for you?" "Why is the town so quiet and why are there no people around here?"George shook his old head and he said:"Because they are all scared mister Carter." "What do you mean?"said Brandon. "They dont like people that they dont know and they are very careful with new people. The town lives in fear mister Carter. This town is haunted....." "What are you talking about?"said Brandon. "Take my advice mister Carter and go back to where you came from. You dont want to live in Salem. Everyone is frightened here." "But why?"said Brandon. "There are ghosts inside our town....and they are very dangerous. The church cant help us with this mister Carter. Noone can help us with this. Where is your new home if I may ask?" Brandon told the old man his adress. "That old home?"said George. "You are not so lucky young man. There is an old graveyard next to your home and it is haunted with evil spirits and you will find out as soon as you will live there." "I dont believe in ghosts mister Casey"said Brandon. Those are just stories to me that you are telling me. I cant take that serious. I just came to live here and noone will take us away from our new home." "Dont say that I didnt warn you"said George and he shook his old head and wished Brandon and his family good luck with everything. "The graveyard isnt the only place that is haunted in this town

mister Carter"said George. "Everything is haunted here and you will find out that not all the people that live here are very nice and normal people but that they are scary and aggressive and mysterious." Brandon had heard enough from George and he decided to walk on and to not let his good mood disappear because of the ghost stories of the old man. George was a man from 1,68 m tall and he had some grey hair but he was bald in the middle of his head and he was a very thin old man with a large brown hat and a large brown coat. He was wearing leather brown shoes with laces. "Do you live alone?"said Brandon. "Yes I live alone"said George. "I have to go now"said Brandon. "He thanked George for all the information and he walked on. He forgot to ask where the package company was but he decided he could find it by himself. After 10 minutes walking he saw 2 boys playing with a ball on the street. They looked like boys from 15 years old. One had blond hair and the other one had brown hair and they had normal bodies. Brandon decided to ask them where the company was. "'Goodday boys"he said to them. "I am Brandon Carter and I just came to live in Salem and I am looking for a package company here because I want to work there. The company is called Salems packages company. Do you know where this company is?" The boy with the blond hair looked at Brandon and then told him where the company was. The other boy looked at Brandon as if he didnt want anything to do with him. "Thank you so much.....?" "My name is Dylan Miller and this is my friend Luke Hill. This is the home where I live with my family and he pointed at the home where they were playing next to." "Thank you so much Dylan Miller."said Brandon and he shook his hand. "Your welcome mister Carter."said Dylan. Then Brandon left and the boys went on playing football again. After 10 minutes walking in many streets Brandon saw the package company. It was written on the company Salems packages company and it didnt look very big but Brandon saw some small black trucks and some small blue busses in front of the company. He went inside and he saw a woman sitting in front of a desk. "Can I help you with something sir?"she said. "Yes I am Brandon Carter and I just came to live here with my family today and I am looking for some work." "You want to work here?"she said.

"Yes I do"he said. "I am a truckdriver from Texas and I bring large packages throughouth the country." "That sounds very good"said the woman behind the desk. On her nameplate it said the name Grace Jones. "I am Grace Jones"said the woman and she streched her hand towards the hand from Brandon Carter. "Nice to meet you". "I am Brandon Carter and I just came to live here today with my family."he said. "You will love this place"said Grace. "I am sure you will love it here." "I just heard a totally different story"said Brandon to Grace. "What do you mean?"said Grace. Brandon told her the story from the old man that he had seen. "Oooh George Casey "she laughed. "He is not so normal and the whole town thinks he has become mad after his wife died. You see his wife died 3 years ago and since then he hardly sees anyone and he hardly ccomes outside his house. He makes up stories to look interesting to people. He has not a lot of friends or family and he sometimes talks with himself. Dont believe everything he says. Welcome in Salem Brandon"she said. "I am sure we can use you in our company." She handed him over a form and asked him to fill in everything about him. "Where is your boss?"said Brandon. "My boss is busy with a meeting"she said. "But I think he will be ready after 10 minutes so if you want to talk with him you can wait on that small couch there." She pointed with he finger to a small dark green couch which was in the corner of the room."Thank you"said Brandon and he sat down. "Do you want some coffee or tea while you are waiting here?"said Grace. "Yes coffee please"said Brandon. "I will get it for you. Just one second"said Grace. Brandon saw some magazines and looked in one of them. It was a story about some travellers who were travelling inside Australia and Brandon found it quite interesting. He wanted to visit Australia also some day with his family he thought. But it was very expensive for them to go there. After 5 minutes Grace came with the coffee and with a cookie inside the room. "Here you go Brandon"she said and she put the coffee in front of him on a small squared table. "Enjoy it " "Thank you, I will"said Brandon and he laughed. "Can I do anything else for you? Did you finish filling in the form?" "Almost"said Brandon. "Just 3 more questions." "You can give the form to me after you have finished it"said Grace. Brandon

nodded. "All right"he said. Grace set behind her desk again and started typing some things. She was working on a computer. After 5 minutes Brandon had filled in the form and he handed it over to Grace. "Thank you"said Grace. "Your welcome Grace"said Brandon. He sat down on the couch again and took a sip of his coffee and a bite from his cookie. It was a chocolate cookie and Brandon loved chocolate just like his family loved chocolate a lot. They were all addicted to chocolate. After 10 minutes of waiting a door opened and about 6 men walked inside the room to go outside. They were all normal men and Brandon saw that they went inside the trucks and inside the busses and that they drove away to bring packages. Then finally the owner of the company came inside the room.Brandon looked at them man and found him a very strange and weird man. It was a man from 1,80 m tall and he was very fat. He had a very fat face and he had light blond hair with lots of curls around his face and he had a small blond beard and a small blond moustache. He had big blue eyes and big blond eyebrows. He had very fat hands and he had a very fat belly. He was wearing a red checkered blouse and he was wearing a large neat black trousers with big black leather boots under that. When he talked he always slid all the time and it was a very annoying sound. His hair was full of hairgel and so was his moustache and his beard. He was wearing a dark green tie. "Welcome in my company sir....?" "My name is Brandon Carter"said Brandon and he stood up from the green couch and shook the hand from the owner of the company. "Nice to meet you Brandon. My name is Andrew Parker."said the owner. "What can I do for you?" The man had a very red face and he looked very excited. He wasnt a very calm man to talk with and it always looked like he was in a hurry and it always looked like he was a very busy man. "I just came to live here with my family today and I am looking for a job and I thought I could maybe work here. I am a truck driver and I deliver boxes with large things throughouth the country but I dont live in Texas anymore so I have to find work here now." "Well you can work for me if you want"said Andrew.vvv "I would love it if you came to work for us." "Really? That would be really great!"said Brandon. "I want to deliver small packages if thats possible

with my new work. And I dont want to travel so far anymore." "Of course thats possible"said Andrew. "Anything is possible with us!"He laughed. "Welcome in our company Brandon!I hope you will have a great time here. You can start tomorrow if you want." "That sounds great"said Brandon. "I will be here then around...?" "Around 9 o'clock in the morning"said Andrew. "I will be here"said Brandon. "We will see you tomorrow then Brandon and welcome to Salem...." "Thanks mister Parker"said Brandon and he turned around and left the building. Brandon was happy that he had found his work and he was happy that he could deliver small packages to people and that he didnt have to drive so far away from home again so he could always be home every day with his family. Not like before when he had to drive for days on the roads to deliver large things inside large boxes to peoples homes throughouth the country. He decided that he wanted to go home and he walked or 15 minutes till he saw his house again. He took the housekey and put it inside the door and opened it. "Hello everyone"he said. "I am home again!" "How was your walk outside?"asked Shirley who was sitting in the livingroom reading a nice book." "It was great dear"he said. "But I have met a very strange old man called George Casey and he told me that Salem is haunted by ghosts and that all the people live in fear here. And that some of the people here are not what they seem to be and some of them are very agresive"said George. "Do you believe in that?"said Shirley. "No I dont believe in that"said Brandon. He told about the company where he had been and he told about what Grace had said about George and about his job. And he told his wife about the owner and how weird he was. "I am so happy for you that you have a nice job again honey"said Shirley. "Yes and now I have a job where I can see you every day and I wont be days away from home anymore like when I was working in Texas." "Thats the best news I have heard so far"said Shirley. "We wont have to miss you almost every day then." "Yes you are right"said Brandon. "I will see you more often then and we can do nice things together then sometimes." "Do you have to work every day?"said Shirley. "I dont think so"said Brandon. "I think it said on the form that I had to fill in that I have 2 days free every week and that I am allowed to decide what days I