Train station goodbye from Fingerprints of Faith

 “Can you take me to the train station?” David asked eyes straight ahead and his head down. If I stay with you, I could cause you a lot of grief. If the people who want me dead are willing to wipe out my whole family to get to me, then they might come after you too.”

 “What makes you think you haven’t already caused me a lot of grief?” Jake said with a big grin on his face. “Sure, if that’s what you want.”

 He punched in the address and the car pulled out. They rode in silence. Too soon for David, they pulled into the station. He was about to lose his second father figure in less than a week. They both got out of the car.

 David stuck out his right hand, and Jake grasped it.

 “Thanks for not turning me in, Jake. I’ll never forget you.”

 “I know you won’t, kid! I’m unforgettable.” Jake grinned.

 David appreciated the tease. The next thing he knew, he was in a bear hug so tight it squeezed a tear out of his eye.

 Jake turned and got into the car to leave. The car drove away. He looked straight ahead with his head down; saying a prayer for this kid why had helped him grieve.

 David walked away, thinking he would never be David to anyone ever again.