"We need to think this through."

"What's to think about? That's what I'm asking. Think about what?"

"Plenty," he said. "Maybe we need to call a lawyer."

"It's ten o'clock at night. Where the Christ are you going to find a lawyer at ten o'clock?" Sarah covered her stomach and leaned forward. "I'm going to be sick."

"I'm not saying call a lawyer now. But we might have to. We need to get the facts, that's what I'm saying."

Sarah gripped the edge of the kitchen table.

"Don't tell me about goddamn facts. That kid *bit* our son. Did you see them? Teeth marks. On his shoulder, his arm. Our son."

Hamilton rubbed the back of his neck.

"Let's slow down. Let's think about this."

"Don't talk to me about thinking. When did you suddenly start thinking about anything?" Sarah glared at him. "I want you to go over there."

"And then what?" He spread his hands. "Do what, then?"

"The neighbour's kid bit your son. If you don't know, I'm not even going to tell you."

"Come on." He shook his head. "Let's be smart."

"Fine, Russell. Be smart, think about things. But do that tomorrow. Tonight, I want you to go over there and talk to those people."

"Does Janey know what happened?"

Sarah pinched the bridge of her nose. "Yes, damn it. I called her. The girls were fine. But she didn't know anything about it—I didn't know anything about it. He was so quiet when I picked him up, I thought he was tired." She clenched her jaw. "That I had to find—*find!*—my son hiding under our bed."

Hamilton ran the sink and washed his ashes into the drain.

"Are you going across the street or not?"

"What's talking to them going to do?"

"You're letting them get away with this?"

Hamilton beat his fist on the counter, rattling the ashtray.

"Nobody's getting away with anything."

"He has bites, Russell. Bites."

"Christ," he said. "I'm calling the cops."

"Great," she said, smiling with disgust. "Perfect. And what are they going to do—arrest the kid?" Sarah pointed at the window over the sink. "In the house across the street are the parents of the child who bit