

Lost and found.



One summer day, I was driving back from Walmart in Garland and driving past the bus station when I saw her. She crossed the road twice and was looking around lost and I decided to stop and rolled down the window. I asked if she was lost or needed some help. She stepped off the curb and got in the car! I asked her her name and where she needed to go. She acted like she thought she knew me. I asked her again if I could drop her somewhere. She was not sure, so I drove down Duck Creek to the shopping center but she did not seem to see anything there she knew. So I drove the other way on Duck Creek and when we got to the house I decided to stop there and take my groceries in and see if we could find someone on the phone to help.

I asked if she was hungry or wanted something to drink. She took a bottle of water. After looking around the living room and kitchen she sat down on a chair. I turned on the TV and then asked her if we could call someone.

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She did not have a purse or a phone. She was just there in a sundress. She used the phone for a few minutes but then hung up. I asked her to call again and let me talk to someone. So finally she did and I was talking to a brother-in-law I think he said he was. She was supposed to be in Allen TX, not Garland. We assumed she had gotten on the bus with a purse because she would have had to pay to get on the bus. But I guess when the bus got to the end of the line there in Garland, she got off without it. The brother-in-law said they could come to get her but not till they were off work. So she just sat there watching TV. I tried to find out how she got there but she did not talk much except to ask where her purse and phone were. I told her I did not know.

Anyway, so this is 3 pm and we just sitting and waiting for someone to come to get her. I tried to get her to eat something when I fixed dinner but she would not. It started getting late and

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I called again and was told someone was on the way.

At about 10 pm finally, there was a knock on the door. A lady was there and said she would take the lost lady home. I got her to go outside but then she did not want to get in the car with the lady. The lady had a small child in the back seat and we were trying to get the lost one to talk to the little girl and get in the car. She was concerned she did not have her purse.

According to the lady that came, the lady had some memory issues and had apparently walked out of the house and gotten on the bus. Not knowing where she was going when she got to the end of the line in Garland she was told to get off the bus. It is hard to believe the bus driver did not seem concerned at all.

Finally, by getting her to talk to the child strapped in the car seat, we got her to get into the car. Off they went and I never heard from or saw them again.

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I guess in some way, I am glad I found her, there are a lot of people out there that might not have been as helpful.