

Ellie Cooper
35 Years Old - 5'2
Office Assistant



Hi, I'm 35 years old, and my name is Ellie Cooper. I work in the office at Drummer's Pool Services. Tim's wife used to do all the bookkeeping until she got sick. When Sarah couldn't keep up with bookkeeping, he hired me to fill in. It was only supposed to be temporary until she got better, but sadly, she never got better.

Sarah was in and out of the hospital for a long time before she died. Tim racked up a lot of debt from her treatments. I'm not sure he was ever going to dig out of it.

I talked to Tim while he was on his way to eat lunch. Not long after we hung up, we had two cancelations for his afternoon schedule, but when I tried calling Tim to let him know, he didn't answer. Tim had serviced the same houses every thirty dates at the same times for years with not so much as a schedule change, let alone a cancelation. Tim even had people on a waiting list a mile long. So I jumped in my car to find him. I knew by then he had to be either on his way to Rosas or already there. It was only about 15 minutes from the shop.

Once I got there, I didn't see his truck parked on the street, but his equipment was on the side of the house, so I walked back to the pool. Tim was fishing out a kid's toy that had fallen to the bottom. Tim told me Dale was getting a charger for his phone, and I shared the news of the cancelations. I could tell he was upset; he blurted out, "well, that settles that Dales's going to have to go." It didn't surprise me because Dale had been unreliable the past few months, and I know Tim was already thinking about it. He told me Dale had gone to grab his charger and who knew when he would get back? He was always so darn slow.

I reassured him that we could replace the customers with ones from the waiting list. He asked me to set the pool pump to cleaning mode on my way out and pointed me in the correct direction. I left using the other screen door.

Right before I opened the door to leave, I heard Ford Archer's voice. That man was a good-for-nothing jerk, and I wanted to get out of there as fast as possible, so I didn't have to talk to him. Do you know that guy owed him over fifty-thousand dollars?

That was the last time I saw Tim alive. .