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Subject: Re: Home is Where the Heart Is  
Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Sun, 29 Jul 2012 02:09:36 GMT  
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From: Tikatu Sent: 7/15/2006 9:05 PM

Wednesday, July 18, 2068, 4 p.m. (8 a.m., Thursday, July 18 on Tracy Island)

"All right, Doug. I understand. It's a good move for you and your family, but I'll miss you all. I know Dianne will want to know; are you going to tell her?" Lisa Parkhurst looked at her watch, and sighed. "Yes, it's tomorrow morning there. You might want to wait an hour or so; she'll be up and about by then." There was a pause, then she nodded. "I'll let you know what I decide before you and Angela leave. Yes, I promise." Another, shorter pause, then, "Talk to you later."

She terminated the call, and sighed again, shaking her head.

"Grandma?"

Startled, Lisa turned to see Cherie standing by her shoulder. "I overheard you talking to Uncle Doug. What's going on?"

Lisa put an arm around Cherie's waist, and looked up at her growing granddaughter. "Uncle Doug just called to tell me that he's getting a promotion."

"He is!" Cherie's eyes lit up. "That's great!"

"It is good news," Lisa conceded. "But there's some not-so-good news with it." She sighed heavily again. "To take advantage of the promotion, Uncle Doug, Aunt Angela, and Stephanie will have to move... to Indiana."

Cherie frowned. "Indiana? They're going to leave?"

"I'm afraid so, honey," Lisa said, nodding.

"But... but that's not fair!" the girl cried. "Can't he get a promotion and still stay here? I'll miss Stephanie! It's not fair!"

"I know it's not, Cherry, but I remember how unfair Stephanie said it was when you and your brothers moved out to Tracy Island."

"This stinks!" Cherie said, extricating herself from her grandmother's grasp. "Can't Stephanie stay here to finish school? I know you have been talking with Mom and Dad about me staying... why can't she?"

"It's not my decision to make, sweetie," Lisa reminded her. "But... if your mother and father give you permission to stay with me for the next school year, I'll offer the same to Stephanie."

"Okay, Grandma." Cherie came back to give her grandmother a hug. "I hope Mom and Dad go for

it."

"You're welcome, sweetheart. Now, go get your brothers and get ready for dinner. I'm sure they'll have a lot of washing up to do."

"Right."

Cherie walked off towards the back door, and Lisa watched her go. I don't know if I can handle two teenaged girls at my age; but for their sakes, I'll make the offer. But if Dianne and Jeff say no, then I won't mention it to Doug and Angela. Cherie is a calming influence on Stephanie, but Steph by herself... no, just no. She shook her head. Looking again at her watch, she got up. Time to fix dinner.

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