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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 02:03:30 GMT

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Friday, January 4, 2069 Tracy Island (early evening)

Jenny sank into a chair and stared dumbly at her computer.

"Help me out here, Hiss. Should I send an email to Mum? Play a game? Or get out that embroidery kit I started three years ago and haven't finished?"

Hiss merely curled himself around a plant. Jenny sighed, and turned her computer on.

"An email from Wendy. I hope she and the baby are fine."

Dear Jen, it said

Got your email. Glad you like your job, though better you than me. I never did like housekeeping.

I'm sending you pics of what the baby should look like at this age. Do you think I should find out whether it's a boy or a girl?

Now, seriously, Jen, do you remember Bob Stuart? I mentioned to you some time ago that he's after Mum. Well, between you and me, he's got competition. There's this other guy, Darren, who's a pensioner, but he's pretty good looking still, and he took Mum out to dinner last night. He's a decent sort of bloke, with a wacky sense of humour, the sort of guy who'd tell a funny story if he was being led to the stake. So much nicer than Bob. I always thought Bob smiled way too much. Anyway, Mum hasn't been looking so good in ages.

What do you think of Mum remarrying? Of course, I don't think she would anytime soon, but there's a possibility. She hasn't even complained about you not having any boyfriends! BTW, I've heard the Tracy sons are pretty handsome. Aren't they about your age?

Murph's home and yelling for his dinner, so I gotta go.

Love, Wendy

Jenny examined the pictures for a while, then clicked on 'Reply'.

Wendy, love,

I hope this Darren is better than the other guy. He seemed a bit of a creep to me. But don't get your hopes up. I reckon Mum's not in a big hurry to get hitched. She still mopes over Dad every now and then.

Wow, the baby looks so tiny! It's amazing how fast they grow. Do you need any baby clothes? I have some spare time in the evenings, and I'd be happy to knit a jumper or some booties. If I were you, I wouldn't try to find out its sex yet. I reckon it spoils the fun. But go ahead if you want to; it's

your life.

Love, Jenny

P.S. Just because Mum's not worrying about me having boyfriends doesn't mean you should!

She leaned back in her chair, clicked 'Send', and began browsing for baby knitting patterns.

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