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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 02:15:53 GMT

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Walking into the living room of his apartment from the balcony, Aaron made his way over to the entertainment center. He placed the box of video games he was carrying on the floor in front of it, next to his tv.

This is so cool that I have my own apartment, Aaron thought as he looked around the place once again. Too bad I can't tell my friends back home.

"Here's some linen for you to keep over here," Vince said, walking into the apartment with another box. He went into the bathroom and set the box on the floor, then rejoined his son in the living room. "Before we start bringing over the pieces of your desk, where are you putting it?"

"Over there," Aaron said, pointing to the area near one of the doors leading to the balcony. He had contemplated putting it in the bedroom but had decided against it. He wasn't going to have to resort to hiding in his room when he wanted to escape his family here.

"Let's start bringing it over then."

Father and son headed back over to the two bedroom apartment that the rest of the family would be staying in. The apartment was still crowded with boxes and crates. The luggage that had been brought was all in the appropriate rooms. Lana was in the kitchen area trying to put that in order. For now Lea was quietly playing with her blocks along the far wall, where Lana could keep an eye on her daughter while working.

All the desks had been packed together. Scott and Gordon had helped Vince separate the four of them while Aaron had started moving some of his other stuff over to the other apartment. The two of them had then offered to put together the bed Vince and Lana had brought with them. The two beds the apartment had originally been furnished with had been removed and stored before the new occupants arrival.

Vince and Aaron headed to the pile with the pieces of Aaron's desk, and picked up the top piece.

"There are going to be some ground rules, while you're living here," Vince told his son as the two of them took the piece of furniture over to the other apartment. "First of all, having your own apartment is a privilege. You abuse it, and other arrangements can and will be made. That means you'll be expected to keep it tidy. I will be making inspections," Vince said as they walked back into the building. "Your Mom and I both reserve the right to make unannounced visits; we'll knock before entering the bedroom just like at home."

They placed the piece of wood on the floor and headed back for the next piece.

"Understood," Aaron replied.

"You're welcome to join us for meals at any time or just to visit. You will be required to at least join us for dinner."

"Bet that was Mom's stipulation," Aaron commented as they picked up another of the big pieces.

"I heard that," Lana called back from the kitchen. "And yes, it was."

"Next, you are expected to tell someone when you'll be going somewhere on the island so we know where you are," Vince told his son as they started their second trip. "Under no circumstances do I want you swimming or surfing in the ocean without another adult with you."

"That's not fair! I didn't have to have an adult with me at home!"

"But, you were with your friends back in Hawaii," Vince countered calmly. He had been expecting a protest on this stipulation. "If something happened, one of them would be able to help you or get help, not to mention the lifeguards on the beach. You don't have the safety net here. I'm serious about this, Aaron. Do not go in the ocean by yourself. Gordon surfs as do his brothers. I'm sure they won't mind you tagging along and I can always come down with you in the evenings and bring Lea down to the beach."

"Yes ,sir," the teen said, seeing that arguing with his father wasn't going to get him anywhere.

As they finished their task, Vince went over a few more rules with his son.

The Crenshaws move to Tracy Island part 3