

---

Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:04:34 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

Tuesday January 22nd, a little before 5 pm . . .

"Are you coming with us, Mommy?" Lea asked as Lana braided her daughter's hair. Lana didn't want it getting in the girl's way during her first art class.

"No, sweetie. I'm gonna stay home and do some writing. You can tell me all about your first class while you get ready for bed tonight. I do plan on coming down to see you and your father off though."

"Good!"

"All done," Lana said, finishing the braid off with an elastic.

"Daddy, I'm ready!"

"Great," Vince replied from where he was rinsing his plate from the quick dinner he had eaten. "Then why don't we get going," he added, setting the plate down and turning from the sink. "Don't want my Poppet to be late for her first class."

A few moments later the three of them were in the lift, heading down. When the doors opened on the first floor, Lea preceded her parents out of the lift.

"Can I check the mail?" she asked, without looking back.

"Go ahead," Vince said with a smile, having anticipated it. Like a lot of little kids, Lea loved checking for mail even though she seldom got anything addressed to herself.

The little girl hurried to the mailboxes but then had to wait for Vince to catch up. Coming up behind her, he gave his daughter a boost so she could reach the family's mailbox. There were two white envelopes and a manila envelope in their space. The little girl grabbed the three items and then her father placed her down on the floor.

"I got something!" she exclaimed after looking at the three envelopes. She held the prize up in one hand as she handed the other two items out to her mother who had joined them.

"Who's it from, sweetie?" Lana asked as she looked at the other two envelopes. One was a letter from Vince's parents and the manila envelope was from her publicist, Jean.

"Grandma and Grandpa," Lea replied. As the little girl referred to Lana's parents and Nannie and Pop-pop, Lana knew she was referring to Vince's parents.

Leave it to May to think of sending something just to Lea, Lana thought before addressing her daughter. "Well, why don't you let me hold onto it for now. We can read it together at bedtime."

"Okay," the little blonde replied, sounding a little disappointed. She slowly handed the envelope over and the little group headed for the airstrip.

Lana entertained her daughter while Vince did preflight checks. She then watched as the plane headed down the runway and took into the air. She watched the craft until it was out of sight and then headed back to the apartment.

Upon entering, Lana took the letter from her in-laws into the bedroom. She placed it on top of the vanity so she and Vince could read it together. She then headed out to the little workstation that Vince had set up in the living area of the apartment with the other envelope. She turned on her laptop and while it was loading opened the other envelope. Inside she found a handful of letters. Looking at them she saw that they were all addressed to Chase Rivers.

While a lot of her fans tended to send correspondence via email, there were still some that chose to write her actual letters. To keep her address secret, such mail had always been sent to her publicist who then made sure she got it. Despite the move overseas, that practice had not changed.

As much as she enjoyed hearing from her fans, she also knew that Lea liked to read the letters with her. Lana found sharing them more pleasant than reading them by herself and it also gave her a chance to help her daughter with her reading. She placed the small stack of letters off to the side and turned her attention to her computer. With any luck she could take advantage of the quiet and get some work done on her next novel.