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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Tue, 31 Jul 2012 03:47:09 GMT

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Australia, Thursday, Jan 24th . . .

"Jenny, love, you don't need to help me. I can wash up the dishes myself and besides you're my guest," Sandra Finch said as she noticed her daughter following her into the kitchen. Wendy, Murphy and Darren had left for their respective homes after they had all shared dinner together.

"I want to help. Besides, the task will go quicker with the both of us," Jenny told her mother. "You wash and I'll rinse and dry. Then we can spend out last evening together chatting."

"Fair enough," Sandra said, consenting. She could tell by the tone in her daughter's voice that she wasn't going to be able to talk her out of helping.

Mother and daughter worked in silence, quickly getting through the dishes that had accumulated throughout the day. When the task was complete, the two retreated to the sitting room, cups of hot tea in hand.

"So, what do you think of Darren?" Sandra Finch ventured. She was happy that she could finally introduce her second daughter to the pensioner with whom she had been spending time. Though she had enjoyed spending time with Bob, the time she spent with Darren was different somehow. Just like it was more important to her that her daughters like this guy. I'm not sure if it's love yet or not, but it's definitely more serious than the previous relationships.

"He seems like a decent guy," Jenny replied, glancing over at her mother. "Definitely a better sense of humor than Bob. Have you been seeing a lot of him?"

"At least a few times a week. We don't always do anything special but it's nice to just spend time with. First guy I feel I can talk to about anything since your father died."

"I'm happy for you, Mum."

Sandra searched her daughter's face. What she found there told her that Jenny really meant the words.

"No one can ever take your father's place, but I don't want to spend my life alone. I need some companionship, especially with you living so far away. Wish you had someone with you. I wouldn't worry about you being so far from your family then."

"I'm happy without a guy in my life right now," Jenny said. She had been hoping she could get through the visit without talk of her social life, but like always her mother had brought it up.

"I just don't want you to be lonely, love."

"I'm far from lonely at my new job, Mum. The Tracys are very nice people. Though I do miss you and Wendy and I'll miss being around to see my niece or nephew grow up. Still, I can't see myself being happier doing anything else at this point in my life."

Sandra couldn't say anything about that. She wanted her daughters happy and Jenny certainly seemed to be. "Speaking of Wendy's little one, I was thinking of giving her a baby shower next month. Do you think you could get a day off to come home for it?"

Jenny sat up in her chair. "Oh, I'm sure Mr. Tracy will give me the time off for it! Maybe I could even come the day before to help you prepare for it! What day were you thinking of? Who were you thinking of inviting? What about decorations?"

"I was hoping you'd be excited about the idea," the older woman commented, and then informed her daughter of what she had been thinking of doing for the shower. Mother and daughter continued to make changes and add to the plans as the evening got later.

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