Eleanor met Wyonna and Alice in the storage area.

They worked late into the night.

Eleanor had some extra benches placed upstairs and vases.

She placed runners, tables and vases in the servants’ area.

Eleanor had telegrammed William before she left Europe to have the laundry room painted and order four new wringer washing machines.

The laundry room was painted and the washing machines were installed to be a surprise to Brenda and Patrick.

William was very well pleased with the decorated servants’ area.

He worked to get the food and the rest of the supplies for their house guests.

He wanted to see a real royal person.

Thomas the cook already said, no body better not mess with his arrangement.

William thought, I am not going to put up with Thomas superior attitude all holiday.”

Eleanor put in her order for a hot bath at seven am, because she was to meet with the lawyer at ten am and she wanted to say bye to Ellen, Steve, Belinda and the twins.

She told William to get the boys up and ready and let them go with them to the train station.

She said she would join them later.

Eleanor sent a telegram to the rail station for them to hold the train until she got there on Monday.

She knew the train had to re-fuel and get more supplies.

Her heat was restless.

She could not sleep.

She heard noise downstairs and walked to the top of the stairs and saw Patrick standing with a glass of alcohol in his hand.

Patrick did not look up at Eleanor, but said, “A very big day tomorrow. Get some sleep.”

He lifted his glass and said, “This is going to help me sleep.”

Eleanor said, “Good night daddy.”

Patrick said, “Good job. I like it.”

Eleanor was closing her door and said, “Thank you.”

There was an empty room next to the parlor.

Eleanor thought all week about that room.

She had the grand piano brought up from downstairs.

She added a chaise and a couple of chairs and she added rugs and paintings that were in the storage room.

Alice looked at Wyonna.

The workers looked the room being empty, they did not have to clean the room.

Wyonna and Alice helped to decorate the room and thought it was very sophisticated, it must had been something Eleanor saw in Europe.

Eleanor thought about Percy.

She had sent him to the different music teachers in the countries they resided.

It took him time to catch on, but he loved music.

Eleanor was willing to listen to him until he got at least one note right, but he could tell anyone the notes to the different symphonies.

Many thought he was a genius.

Eleanor smiled and made no comments.

She would always give Percy a big hug for trying.

She wondered if he was slow.

Eleanor had to wait on Thomas.

She did not encourage him in his love for riding horses.

One Saturday in Austria they spent all day searching the countryside for Thomas.

They saw him at dusk riding his horse back to the count’s castle.

Eleanor ran to snatch Thomas off the horse and beat him.

But the count caught her.

Thomas was afraid and drawing back from Eleanor.

Bruce and Percy ran to him and screamed, “Where were you Thomas?”

Thomas said, “Riding.”

The countess and the count were worried sick.

Eleanor said, “Thomas! I ‘m going to whip your ass.”

The count was anger with Thomas, but he did not want Eleanor to beat him.

Thomas started crying.

The count looked at Thomas and he saw that Thomas truly enjoyed himself and riding was his passion.

The count looked at his mother.

She looked at the count.

He said, “Thomas get off the horse. Don’t be afraid. I will talk to your mother.”

Eleanor said, “Who?”

The count said, “Bruce and Percy help Thomas down and go in the house and prepare for dinner.”

The watched the three boys follow his mother into the castle.

His stepfather went and poured him a tall glass of cocktail.

He sat in his favorite chair by the fireplace and waited for dinner.

The counted carried Eleanor a little distance from the house.

He held her while she stomped and screamed.

Steve and Roderick was coming back with six of the count’s servants.

They saw Eleanor screaming.

They all froze on their horses.

The count looked at them and said, “Thomas is fine. He just went riding.”

Roderick looked at Steve.

Steve was stunned and could not say anything.

He could not get back to Belinda and Ellen because it was dark and he did not know his way around.

The count’s servants said, “Come.”

Roderick and Steve stayed in the stables that night, which they enjoyed and they drank beer until they were drunk.

Thomas cried for hours.

Bruce and Percy went outside and sat and watched the count hold their mother.

The countess came out the house and brought Percy and Bruce coverings because it was getting cold.

She called for the count and Eleanor to come in the house.

The count held Eleanor until they reached the castle.

Percy and Bruce jumped and ran to them.

The count went to his mother and said, “Where is Thomas?”

She said, “In his room. Don’t you hear him? He did not mean any harm.”

The count said, “I know.”

The countess said, “What is she going to do?’’

The count looked back at Eleanor and said, “I don’t know, but I hope nothing.”

He walked and back and walked Eleanor, Bruce and Percy to the castle.

They went in for dinner.

Thomas was in his room crying.

Eleanor walked in and said, “Thomas.”

Thomas jumped and turned around on his bed and jumped off his bed.

He said, “Momma please don’t beat me. Please!”

The countess could not stand Thomas grief.

Eleanor said, “Thomas I am very angry with you. I will not beat you. I understand you love riding your horse, but you went too far and stayed away for way to long. I was sick with worry.”

Thomas was looking at Eleanor.

Eleanor sat on the bed and said, “Thomas I thought you were dead or somebody stole you or beat you. I can’t live Thomas if you died or were stolen and I could never see you again.”

Thomas was still shaking and stood still and listened to Eleanor once she said she would not beat him.

Eleanor begin to cry.

The count stood outside the room, the boys shared.

He heard Eleanor cry.

He looked down the stairs at his mother who was waiting for a report.

He smiled at her and walked to her and escorted her back to the drawing room.

The count kissed his mother on her head.

They sat and talked with the count, Bruce and Percy.

Percy stood and walked to the door and looked up the stairs.

The count did not know what to say.

He reached his hand out and said, “Come Percy and play the piano.”

The count stared at the young count.

The countess snickered and they sat and listen as the young count tried to teach Percy a note.

After an hour Bruce was bent over in the chair and sticking his fingers in his ears said, “Percy enough. I’m going to bed.”

Bruce walked to the countess and hugged her and he hugged the older count and ran upstairs to his room.

When he walked in he saw Eleanor asleep on his bed and Thomas laying her stomach.

Bruce put his bed clothes on and leaned over and kissed Eleanor on her cheek.

The count walked in with Percy and saw Bruce kiss Eleanor.

He saw Thomas laying on her stomach and thought, “Not tonight.”

Percy walked in and went behind the screen and put on his bed clothes and fell asleep on his bed.

The count walked in and cover Percy.

Eleanor woke and saw the count covering Percy.

She eased up and put Thomas in Bruce’s bed.

The count turned and saw Eleanor.

Eleanor smiled at the count.

He smiled at her.

They tripped out the room with her boys and eased pass his parents in the drawing room.

The count said, “There they go.”

The countess said, “I see them.”

The count said, “Let’s retire and show them how it is really done.”

The countess laughed and took his hand and they retired to their room.

Eleanor slipped back to her room before daybreak.

The count and countess heard them.

They laughed.

They did not like they were not married, but they had to pray through this.

They knew when Eleanor would leave to go back to America the count would be devasted.