The city was surprised at the young count’s death.

His restaurant was busy preparing and cooking the rest of the food, from his wedding.

Margaret and a grieved and devasted Earle were leaving to go to the church and not be in the processional.

Margaret was glad she selected Eleanor’s black everyday dress.

Margaret does not like dark colors, but she was happy to have the dress.

Margaret looked at Earle and waited until they were a good distance from the house and no one was around.

Earle said, “Margaret what are you looking for?”

Margaret said, “I wanted to make sure no one can eaves drop on our conversation.”

Earle looked straight ahead.

Margaret nodded at people as they rode pass them.

Margaret said, “You don’t like Joseph’s parents. Why?”

Earle said, “Joseph’s father is tolerable not his mother.”

Margaret said, “When will have to move?”

Earle said, “Tomorrow.”

Margaret stood in silence and looked at Earle.

Earle said, “Mrs. Stith caught on to Joseph’s mother. She looked at me on Thursday when the countess said something.”

Margaret said nothing on the way to the church, during the church service nor after the church service.

Margaret looked around at the cemetery.

Earle whispered, “What are you doing?”

Margaret said, “Looking for a way home.”

Earle looked around and said, “I drove a wagon.”

Margaret said, “America.”

She walked away and walked through the cemetery pretending to be looking at the markers.

Earle was really devasted.

Margaret looked at Earle and said, “What’s wrong Earle? What is really wrong?”

Earle took Margaret’s hand and they walked the cemetery.

He said, “I am so poor. That small bed and bedroom is the best I ever had, except when I was in America. I can’t do better here. I can never make enough money for you to live on.”

Margaret laughed.

Earle looked around as people watched him and Margaret.

Margaret said, “So am I.I love you Earle. No one knew the count would die and we would be homeless. I am going to talk to William, the Stiths chief butler. And see what he can figure out.”

Earle said, “I know William is.”

Margaret said, “William thinks he knows everything. So if you want something in specific you give bits of it and let him put it together. It’s a lot like marriage.”

Earle looked at Margaret.

She realized what she said and bite her lips.

Earle said, “Children.”

Margaret was leaning on Earle and jumped up and looking frantically around the cemetery in a panic and only saw Percy.

Earle was too grieved to be completely devasted by Margaret.

Earle sat and looked at Margaret.

Margaret was still looking around the cemetery.

Earle and Margaret were sitting on a bench at the beginning of the cemetery.

Several men walked to Earle and said they would employee him as their valet.

Earle and greeted the men as they walked to him.

They were cheaper than the count.

Earle nodded his head and said he would let them know.

He walked back to Margaret who was still looking for children and peeping around people for children.

Earle stood in front of her and stared at her.

He said, “Margaret.”

Margaret said, “Huh.”

Earle said, “Let’s go. Pleaseee.”

Margaret looked at Earle and reached her hand to him and said, “Why you say it like that?”

Earle started shaking his head and turning his head and ducking and peeping like she was doing.

Margaret said, “So now I am embarrassing you?”

Earle took her hand and helped her up.

Margaret and Earle fussed all the way to the wagon.

Eleanor watched them.

Percy was walking next to Eleanor and said, “Are they fussing?”

She thought she and the count did not argue.

Eleanor smiled and touched Percy’s shoulder.

She said, “Thank you my love for standing by me this day.”

Percy said, “I loved Joseph and I wanted to be there to the end. The end was when they covered his casket. Sorry for saying that momma.”

Eleanor said, “I felt that way too Percy.”

Percy said, “The rest did not want to say good bye. But Shirley came to model her clothes and especially those earrings.”

Eleanor snickered and held Percy by his head and leaned her head on his and they walked out the cemetery.

Patrick and Brenda were walking a few back from Eleanor.

Brenda whispered to Patrick and Patrick whispered to Brenda.

Percy said, “I can hear. And you say whispering is rude.”

Patrick whispered to Brenda and said, “Percy did you hear that?”

Percy was quiet for a minute and said, “I heard you grandpa. And I am not the damnest strangest child.”

Eleanor kissed Percy’s head and they kept walking.

Brenda was getting in the carriage with Eleanor and said to Patrick, “Pay her and wipe our hands of them.”

Eleanor said, “What momma?”

Brenda said, “We will talk later.”

Brenda turned her head and looked out the carriage.

She and Eleanor were simply dressed with no jewelry

Gen was watching some of the royals and was tired of them.

Gen went back to the hotel and undressed and took a nap.

Lorraine, Alice, Meredith and Wyonna were sleeping.

Margaret and Earle went into town to the hotel.

There were so many people there waiting to see Eleanor.

Margaret and Earle went upstairs and knocked on Eleanor’s door and no answer and they knocked on the next door and William cracked the door open and saw Margaret and Earle and let them in the suite.

People saw Earle and Margaret entering in the suite.

Margaret said, “Hello William we need help.”

William sat and folded his arms and looked at them.

Margaret said, “You know the count is dead. Joseph’s mother wants us out tomorrow.”

William blinked

Earle stood and started pacing.

Margaret looked at Earle.

Margaret said, “Can we ask Mr. and Mrs. Stith to let us sail back to America on one of their ships?” and

Earle said, “We will pay them back.”

Margaret leaned back and looked at Earle and said, “Says who.”

Earle unfolded his arms and exhaled and said, “Margaret.”

Margaret said, “We are poor. We can’t pay them back.”

Wyonna was sleep in the extra bedroom. She woke and was listening.

William said, “I do not know what Mr. and Mrs. Stith. I will tell them tomorrow of your predicament and have you meet with them.”

Margaret said, “Who meet with them?”

She was motioning her hand from her to William and looked bac at Earle.

Earle bucked his eyes and held out his hands to her.

William thought and said, “You wanted me to present your problem to the Stiths?”

William stood up for them to leave.

Margaret was sitting and looked up at William and said, ”Why are you standing up William?”

Wyonna was laughing so hard that she nearly rolled out of bed.

Earle said, “Margaret he wants us to leave?”

Margaret said, “Wait I need to know if he is going to ask them for us?”

William said, “Earle you live here you don’t”

Earle shook his head for no.

Earle went and grabbed Margaret’s hand and lifted her up from her seat.

Margaret was looking up at Earle.

William said, “I’ll send you a message.”

Then he stopped and said, “You are homeless. I Europe.”

Margaret started crying.

She and Earle left and went passed all the people and out to their wagon.

They went back to the castle and packed all their belongings.

Margaret said, “Earle, you worked for Joseph until yesterday. They have to pay you.”

Earle stood and looked at the wall and said, “You are right. I’ll speak to them tomorrow.”

Margaret shook her head like she came up with a fantastic idea.

She said, “That will give us bread to eat on that six weeks sail back.”

Earle hit his head on the dresser.

Margaret said, “What? What Earle?”

Earle said, “I did not think about food. We are going to die from starvation.”

Margaret looked at Earle.

Earle looked at Margaret.

Margaret was looking around the room and said, “Now what?”

Earle said, “This may not be time.”

He shook his head and looked at Margaret.

She said, “Life is bad. We already established that. We are poor. We have no education and skills. Yeap we are at the bottom.”

Margaret said, “Do you want me to meet your family probably the only time in my lifetime?”

Earle cut his eyes at Margaret and said, “Children?”

Margaret stared at Earle and did not move.

Earle looked at Margaret and waited for her response.

Margaret said, “At the cemetery you were talking about ----us?”

Earle said, “Yes. I thought you were having me of your satire moments. Yes Margaret. I seriously want to know if we can have children?”

Margaret stared at Earle.

Earle said, “I think we can be as good as any. Maybe average. We are not crazy.”

Margaret stood and opened her mouth wide and cried.

Margaret sat next to Earle.

Earle turned his head and body to the wall and muttered, “Well maybe crazy.”

Earle said, “Margaret we have to talk about this.”

Margaret opened her mouth even wider and cried.

Earle said, “This is the right time.”

Margaret mumbled, “We are poor!!!!”

Earle said, “Six?”

Margaret said, “Six what?”

Earle said, “Children.”

Margaret cried louder.

The workers ran up to Earle’s room and knocked on his door and opened it.

One of the workers we were sent to see if Margaret was alright, we could hear her all the way outside.

They saw Margaret was fine.

They closed the opened window.

The workers looked around at Earle’s room and closing the door one said, “Earle’s room is a good size.”

Margaret passed out.