Chapter 36.Postscript 2013

(Taken from the diary of Elenore Baker December 31st 2013)

It took me a while, about five months give a week or two to document all this. I do have to say, it's been a very, very busy year for all of us. Since it's nearly the New Year, I'll just write a recap on what transpired after the events of July 7^{th} through July 13^{th} .

First off, before I write about anyone else, I'm happy that this will be Elsa's first New Year. I have adorable pictures of her and Susan already.

On March 10th 2013 9:45 pm my third daughter Elsa Éclair Rene-Baker was born. She weighed 8 pounds, 12 ounces. Susan exhibited the usual behaviors younger children show when there is a new sibling. I know Susan misses Margaret terribly and I hope Elsa will help fill that void. From Elsa's sticky notes here and there that appear in the strangest places, I know she cares about her too.

I have notes and twitters on my pocket secretary. The Artificial Intelligence that runs it is amazing. The DAISI system I believe or that's what the AI calls herself. Anyways she has been a Godsend; I really have to write Sammy a really terrific thank you for this.

I'm looking over all the data I have and I'm going to have to do each person, event separately for my own sanity. I think...

Might as well start with me. After Margaret's twentieth birthday party, Susan and I moved in with my mother into her house. I did notice the big dent in the wall where mom threw the picture. It took awhile for me to get used to Mr. Tootles, as I was not used to household pets or any pets for that matter. I started therapy and rape counseling the week after I moved in. Now I understand why Margaret sometimes resisted going; some of the sessions were emotionally draining. I still have a lot to talk about and I'm thankful that Emily is giving me that chance to freely say what I need to say. I should've taken Margaret to her if I knew she had a private practice.

I still get the nightmares now and then but they're not as frequent as they once were.

For a couple of months I was in the news as I had to testify at Walter's (I still refuse to call him my uncle.) inquest hearing. I had feared that they would drag Susan to the stand but my fears were unfounded. It appears that Miss Dowland's prediction was spot on. The media spun me, Susan, mom as the unfortunate victims of Walter's plot. It didn't hurt that he plotted against the Burtons as well, so that got some sympathy from the upper class. Though when Margaret said I was her sister at the inquest, that caused a small uproar and I did fear for all of us. It took a few words from his majesty to calm the situation down. For that I'm grateful.

Speaking of Margaret; the time we spent away from each other did both of us a lot of good. I had to sort my feelings for her...though nothing had happened between us I kept beating myself up for the thoughts. Emily and mom helped me get through that.

I got to spend my first Christmas with my mother. She had saved all the gifts she had bought for me over the years in the hope that she would be able to give them to me. Most of the gifts were toys and a few were geared for a teenager. I cherish them all...

I spent this Christmas with mom again and with Margaret. She kept asking me when we were going to move back in...

Vanessa and I got married a month after the inquest at a small private ceremony at a Unitarian church. I was happy that Nadie, Ellis and Jodie and her partner showed.

After the New Year we're planning to move back to the mansion.

Vanessa stayed with Margaret, though she came over for meals. I swear she has an aversion to the stove, I never see her near one...

Vanessa didn't testify at the inquest but she was there giving me and mom support. The downside was no one was willing to hire her. So she did the only thing she could do; she started her own company with me and with Margaret as the silent partner.

I felt bad about being pregnant with Elsa to rope Vanessa. Though she assures me that I'm not, I still feel bad. We did a pre-nupt with the clause that if she needed to walk away, she can. And we need to get a divorce to settle it through an arbitrator. Vanessa wanted that to put my mind at ease I guess. She goes to Emily as well for therapy.

I don't know why people think Jodie and Vanessa (those who know both of them) are sisters. There is a resemblance but I don't think either of them are related. Vanessa thinks its coincidence or that Jodie may be a long lost cousin of hers. Vanessa is getting a DNA test done for the both of them. We'll get the results in a week. I'm going with distant cousin...

Vanessa invited both Charlie's to the wedding. I have to admit it was funny on a couple of levels. Badgis gave her away (I would've thought he would be disappointed...)

The honeymoon was quite wonderful, though I was beginning to show.

Margaret continues to go to university and to Carrossea (Margaret keeps telling me to give him a chance) to be honest I still don't trust him to a point...

Margaret hired a new maid; Sarah. She has good references and though I was a bit skeptical at first. She's proven to be trustworthy. I hope she stays that way.

Margaret named the company "Secondari"; well it's a lot better than Elda Taluta.

Carrossea acts as Margaret's proxy at the company which tends to annoy me and thrills Vanessa. She gets to boss him around when he's not doing Margaret's bidding. I do like that turnabout.

I do have contact with Kirika and Mireille. They got married in the summer at a private ceremony. Kirika asked me if I saw Chloe to give the invitation to the tea party (more accurately conversations) Kirika wanted.

Speaking of Chloe, six months after I resurrected her; she broke into my mom's house at night wanting to talk with me about that. Thankfully Nakhl was over a visit, I didn't know why she wanted to stay at mom's but I'm guessing it had something to do with Chloe. The both of them left for Gazth-Sonika the next morning. I did manage to talk with her and give her Kirika's invitation before she left.

We home school Poupee and then we had to home school Laetitia and Susan as well. Laetitia kept "creeping out" both students and teachers. Susan got into fights when the other children tried to bully her. Though being called "incest girl" hurts her more than any punch could. I feel helpless to do anything, I can't make people stop calling her that or throwing his name in her face as they do mine. But I can take it, I don't know about Susan.

Except for our wedding I didn't see Nadie, Ellis or Jodie for a few months. Nadie told me Jodie was being a little paranoid. Well, I can understand her concern. I've offered them jobs with the company (at least they'll be in Nafrece), considering they're the only other friends I do have.

Mom is dating Mr. Johansson (a.k.a Three-Speed) while they make plans to get married in the spring. Mom is really happy with him. He still hates that cat; he tried to get Limelda, me and then Kirika and Mireille to kill that cat. Everyone flat out refused. Well, Mireille said she'll think about it and he wasn't offering enough money.

Other than e-mails and the occasional phone call I don't hear much from Kirika and even less from Mireille. Mireille seems miffed with me for some reason. Then again; she's not the most social of people. Luna gripes about the "street walker" at times, which pretty much tells me either she's working or had worked with her.

Speaking of Madlax; she officially changed her name to Luna since she couldn't use the name Laetitia anymore. Mr. Johansson officially adopted her as his daughter, so when he marry my mom, she'll "officially" be my step-sister.

She and Limelda are still a couple and dealing with the fact that Limelda has Kuroda's syndrome. It explains why her hair is purple. I know Chloe has it too. I did some research on it at Luna's request. Thankfully it's not deadly. Though I couldn't really go into any real detail with Luna without it going over her head. I came up with a short but precise explanation what Kuroda's syndrome is:

"The DNA that determines eye color gets put where the DNA for hair color should be and then it mutates, resulting in unusual hair coloration. It also usually renders people with it sterile or infertile and yes, it's curable."

Anyways, both of them are working for Mr. Johansson at Nafrece Intelligence. Apparently he was ordered to form a group to deal with "unusual situations" that the regular anti-terrorist units or supernatural investigations couldn't handle. Like Margaret…and those dolls…

We did make friends with Captain Ross and a few other crew members of the Vigilant. Sammy was the first friend we made and that was because my analogue was her friend. The company Vanessa, Margaret and I started produces the medical and computer technology that the Vigilant has, making them the second "silent partner". Granted the Vigilant has far more "profitable" technology like weapons, we all agree that Secondari will not manufacture weapons.

I can hear Vanessa and mom calling for me. The ball is about to drop in a minute. I do hope this year coming up will be far less "exciting" as the last two were. Though I'm not holding my breath on that one...