

NOW I FOUND YOU
BY

REBECCA ALVAREZ

Who has not found the heaven below
Will fail of it above
God's residence is next to mine
His furniture is Love

§ By Emily Dickinson §

§ Books also by Rebecca Alvarez §

Novels

The Imponderability's of Life

Trail of Unfulfilled Dreams

Prize of Romantic Idealism

The Cameron Series Novels:

Tears behind Her Smile

Now I Found You

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*This one is dedicated to my two children,
that has been caught in the midst of their
striving life to let their children make a
better Generation.*

INTRODUCTION

*"Plato: Our home is elsewhere, and it draws us
Like a magnet.*

*"Socrates: Our home maybe elsewhere, but we are
condemned to exile, to live with our
fellow exiles.*

Perpetual D. Cameron believes that falling in love is the hardest thing she'd ever done. And marrying George Samuel Cameron is too risky a venture and staying married with him is the fight of her life. She loves challenge and fully skilled at deciphering the unsaid and the unspoken.

She thought, it's time to start being a person you want to be, not the person you think everyone else wants you to be, in a place of exile but also a place of refuge, a place of beauty, a place in a world of immense intrigue.

George Cameron is a man with sense of power, of vitality, all about him was overwhelming. But oddly, his allure was due to more than his handsome features and masculine form. There was an aura about him that hinted an excitement to all women around him. He looked like a bold adventurer. A traveler, an explorer. He was said to adore women in turn just enough to marry his first wife who ditched him and failed to hold her. For these reasons he had carried with him baggage and tales of losses in his life. Since then, he had numerous conquests of women until the moment he employed the beautiful brainy, smart Perpetual Delarose from the Pearl of the Orient, Philippines that brought him out of balance and fall in love, he was trapped into her web and married her.

L O V E conquers all.

Penelope J. Ventura's perception is that one thing or the only thing she know is true: that Every person has a redeeming quality. No one had her mixture of ambition and sharpness, vulnerability and melancholy, unpredictability and bravery. No one had her great sympathy, and it became a heavy burden in the hollow of herself to imagine that sympathy coming to the end of its endurance. And she meets Nicholas Ventura, she wouldn't even have glanced at him, but she was entranced and fell into his charm, accepted his marriage proposal and married him.

Her husband Nicholas is capable of love, as an adult he had picked up the glorified illusions that certain men were set aside for "service" and, going into the world were to accomplish a vague yearful something which would react either in eternal reward or the personal Satisfaction of having striven for the greatest good of the greatest number. But he had ambition to follow his father and grandfather's footsteps, to be a Banker.

Nicholas is a man of "an "intimidating intellect" punctual, prepared, courteous, compassionate, bright and witty. He's engaged in a job where money is made, how reputation is established. Money for him was kind of grace. It gave men a beautiful distant control over the world, and it gave women a poised sense of themselves, an inner light which even old age could not obliterate.

"There are three classes of men, lovers of wisdom, lovers of honor, and lovers of gain"

§ By Plato §

Chapter One

George Samuel & Perpetual Delarose Wedding

June 15, 1984 - 11:00h St. Joseph Church Frankfurt.

The June morning sun was shining as if she was marrying his lordship, who is very proud to have a very much younger bride or rather a wife, since they already had their civil wedding few months earlier. It's every woman's dream to wear a gorgeous wedding gown. Petsy choose a bridal gown with a sensible price of 3500 Marks, she had seen gowns running from 15-20 thousand Marks, but overdoing is not her thing, she was flexible and do her thing with reasons. She tried one which was not expensive but fabulous, such a gown for a beautiful youthful bride. With an insanely handsome man at her side that completed the whole picture. Perpetual's beauty was seldom unmatchable and peerless. She's overwhelmingly awesome in her own way. Figure like a serene, her make-up was perfect, her fair skin shines with her long blueish black hair like an angel, her prominent black lashes made her face fit for the cinema screen.

The wedding music began and two little girls carrying their basket of petals and two small boys as ring bearer walked ahead on the carpeted decorated aisles, then the three bridesmaids slowly walked towards the front, their waiting groomsmen standing with the groom at the side. Petsy in stunning bridal gown happily walk down the aisles at the arms of her mother-in-law Sylvia Cameron followed by her maid of honor Penelope Jimenez Ventura alone in her marvelous, exquisite Versace gown, chin up beautiful as ever. George and his groomsmen in espalier waiting to take over the bride.

George looked like a prince who found his lost princess. A man who made his career way up to be a Bank Director in the famous Bank of America in Frankfurt. To make matters worse, he was also relatively young at thirty-seven and extremely handsome, though his youth and looks could be a liability as well as an asset.

But what could he do? He owned expensive suits and even if he'd had the wardrobe or inclination to dress down, that still wouldn't have solved the problem of his exceptional face. George had been born beautiful and there was no way to remedy this. He just had to accept the resentment his features sometimes provoked. This was one of the reasons his brother Scotty envied and hated him, aside from being a favorite son of his father. As soon as they reached the foot of the altar George Samuel Cameron took Perpetual Delarose's hands guided her where two prepared chairs for the bride and groom. Sylvia Cameron walked back to her seat at the first-row bench. Penny's partner was of course her husband Nicholas Ventura.

The three bridesmaids took their assigned chairs at the left side, and the groomsmen at the right side. The three bridesmaids were arranged as follows.

- 1) Matilda Valera, Petsy's best friend, wears Petsy's bridesmaid dress she wore during Penny and Nick's wedding in Manila, the dress was so nice for Tilda. Partnered with Ernesto Jimenez, Penny's younger brother.
- 2) Teresa Ventura Nick's younger sister was partnered with Ralf Delarose, Petsy's cousin from Canada.
- 3) Sophie Norton, Penny's best friend was partnered with David Atkins, Nick's Bank colleague whom Petsy and George met during the London Int'l conference.

Except Matilda, all of them stayed at the Frankfurt Hilton during this weekend. Each guest has to pay their hotel bills. The Cameron couple couldn't afford to be generous to give free accommodations for all their visitors like Penny's wealthy father did on her wedding in Manila. Tilda was excited became emotional, she kept and hold back her tears not to spoil her make-up. She was tremendously happy that her best friend finally decided to marry her boss who love her insanely. She hopes silently that Petsy would have a happy marriage and become his assistant at the Bank instead of working in another company.

George mother Sylvia Cameron in her late sixties with her long dress was still a fascinating woman despite her faded beauty. On the way to the altar, Petsy's face covered with her transparent headdress glanced on George face at the distance, she couldn't deny, he had a commanding presence that was made even more compelling by his aura of virile and vital energy. Added to that his strikingly handsome features and effortless charm, that he became a lethal weapon against feminine hearts.

Perpetual had seen why George was a great favorite with females of every stamp, and why adoring admirers flocked to him on droves. And with his legendary achievements as a lover were the prime reason for her to have him wait until he promised to be faithful to her. He did promise and Petsy thought, this would be a lot of work for me to let him stick to his promise. Handsome in his Tuxedo causes countless of feminine hearts flutters. She was certainly *not among* his conquests the legions of lovelorn women who surrendered their hearts and bodies to him. George wooed her for a long time before she accepted his marriage proposal.

Petsy took a side glance at the few people who attended her wedding, she noticed Franz Kaber standing beside his girlfriend, smiled sweetly at her gave a thumbs up sign, he thought he could never give Petsy's wish a church wedding, since he had been twice divorced. Petsy smiles back under her thin headdress. This change of smiles didn't miss George eyes. He noticed Franz thumbs up and his sweet smile. One corner of George beautiful mouth quirked upward, with a possessive hand he took over Petsy from his mother arms, a hint of ownership walked to the chairs prepared for them. He thought, there was never any question of my marrying her. I have no reason to be jealous, although he admits to being gratified that his wife is a beauty. They were standing and the priest started to read the holy mass. Only selected close friends were invited to join their precious moment. Petsy found Sylvia Cameron, her mother-in-law exceedingly warm and charming. She came all the way from Boston to be present at her son's wedding.

She was so happy to have a beautiful oriental daughter-in-law and believed that Perpetual is the right woman for her son. She loves her son and treats Petsy as if she's her daughter that she never had. Petsy felt a bit melancholic that only one of her relatives attended. She could not ask her aging ill mother to deal with a long travel. But she had her close friends to ward off loneliness to ensure that she wouldn't have to sell herself in order to survive, either in marriage or out of it.

She thought she broke her promise to her father not to marry a divorcee. Petsy remembered what Tilda said to her once, a remarked in a cajoling tone, „even if you don't wish to break your promise to your father, he's long dead but you are still alive" you should give George a chance to prove his love to you. It's not every day that you find so alluring man, so handsome, so charming and masterful." "I could die for a man like that or with more frankness I could kill for a man like that." Petsy there are countless women who yearn to be in your shoes. Just look at him, how can you resist such a marvelous male specie? Petsy gave Tilda a wry smile said, but it will cost me a lot of nerves to keep him. Just be positive and win.

She thought George having built no defenses against the sensuous world, defenses that any European man of his age would assiduously and carefully have developed. He was ready to be seduced by beauty and prepared to feel deep regret that youth had passed him by in Boston. Yet he feels a measure of superiority on his side—a very creative mind and tried to care his appearance.

Petsy loved the yearning openness of Americans, their readiness for experience, their eyes bright with expectation and promise, even if they're inclined to fall for a million silly enthusiasms. If it wasn't that they're absorbed in realism and therefore has to adopt the garments of the cynic. They thought they're idealist, but they aren't.

There were two priests performs their wedding ceremony, one is German. a Filipino priest in English language and both delivered a short sermon.

As usual each canon had their own way of expressing their minds. And the Filipino priest quoted a Bible phrase that says:

"We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. And having food and clothing let us therewith be content. But they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of all evil, which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith and pierced themselves through many sorrows"

Petsy's thoughts was interrupted by the priest loud voice telling them to stand up to pronounce their vows. The arrangements were perfect, the usual pleading of vows and mounting the rings' taking communion is for George the first time. He was brought up in Evangelist religion, it was not hard for him to open his mouth and receive the Holy Eucharist. The wedding ceremony was simple and holy, in comparison to Penelope and Nicholas lavish wedding a year earlier. The kiss of the bride ended the ceremony. When the newlywed went out at the church entrance, people sprinkled upon them some flower petals mixed with coins and rice, a superstition as symbol of success, luck and happiness. George whispered, you are damn gorgeous and delicious with that bridal gown, you didn't look like Lady Diana, but you are far more beautiful than Penelope in her x000 dollars wedding gown and I love you with all my heart and soul.

I wanted to devour you right here in front of the church. *Petsy smiled squeezed George arms said I love you too, but don't be silly and behave my fresh husband.* The photographer that Petsy hired for their wedding was on his trade. After the pictorial outside the church the Limousine driver that George hired opened the car door and loaded the four girls with the four men, including Sylvia Cameron George's mother. It was Petsy's big surprise, she didn't know that her husband hired a Limousine. The Limo driver dropped them at the Photo Studio to have their official wedding portrait.

He told the driver to come back and pick them up as soon as he unloaded the passengers at the restaurant. This was said and done. Petsy was thrilled and happy. Everybody enjoyed the luxurious Limousine short ride to the restaurant.

Penny and Nick were on their own rented car as well as the rest of the invited guest to Ariston Restaurant reserved for the wedding party. It was the same place where they celebrated on their civil wedding. Myrna stunning in her long dress from Lagerfeld and her husband in Tuxedo were elegant looking pair. The flower girl, and the ring bearer are the Giessen's lovely children. The family went with their own car to the restaurant. Dana Fisher and Donna Hartl were in their best attire went as well with their own car with their partners. Franz Kaber in Tuxedo looked very elegant like a member of the Parliament, his chubby girlfriend Debbie looked like an old lady in her dress. Petsy wondered why he choose a simple looking woman.

Teresa eyeing at Ralf Delarose her partner as groomsman, Petsy's handsome cousin; a twenty-six-year-old medical student in Practicum at Ontario Medical University. He wanted to be a pediatrician doctor specialist for children, they were seated side by side at the reception, it's the first time they meet and know each other. Who knows.....? Weddings was a usual matchmaking enterprise.

Petsy continually surprised George, even if sometimes she left him exasperated and very determined to have it on her terms. She is feisty, clever, tart-tongue, generous, with a lively sense of adventure. His mother Sylvia Cameron possessed the same high spirits. In truth, he saw something of his mother's vividness in Perpetual. His mother had been rather gay and flighty, always living for the moment. George also missed his mother's laughter she'd instilled during his childhood. But Petsy made him laugh too, her high sense of humor and amorous criticism of people, her wise knowledgeable philosophical comments and her way of satisfying George desires. Her aura of good-humored complacency which she gathered around her; she became George's universe.

It had been a blow to Sylvia Cameron the tragic useless death of her husband. Before he killed himself and died, Clifford Cameron, George father, had become more like a worrying corpse, as if his very life had drained out of him. He withdrawn further to his shell, closed himself off to any kind of joy and pleasure. He carried his business problem with himself, telling no one. George was adamantly determined never to turn out like his father, which was why he pursued his own pleasures all those years— to prove that he was totally different from his shortsighted father. His desire for excitement and adventure in his salad days had been a chief source of argument between him and his scallywag brother Scotty Cameron.

His father had put great store in responsibility and duty, perhaps because he had so little in life to fulfill or gratify him. The fact that his parents had been so unsuited to each other in personalities and temperament was a prime reason, he resisted to marry again after his divorce. George realized somehow too late the biggest fatal mistake he did in his life marrying Jade Marbley, a conceited woman who was born with vast privilege from a wealthy parent, who spoiled her, giving everything, receiving too much, too easily everything she wishes. With no responsibility of anything, she'd been more concerned of her own pleasures and her own selfish gratification.

Now that he was sure he found the woman he was looking for a long time, he came to love her, wanted and married her, nothing less. Petsy, is the first woman he'd ever met who lured him into wanting to give up his freedom. It wasn't a rash decision, made with his usual impulses. There were several valid reasons to marry her, knowledge, compatibility, beauty and deadly ambitious like him. He wanted to start a new family life with her. On the other hand, after losing his father, his brother Scotty had taken refuge from his anguish in anger, rebelling against his father's dictates at every opportunity, sometimes on sheer principle, recklessly pushing the boundaries of civilized behavior to the point of physical danger.

As he grew older, he hadn't used his talents or resources wisely. He treated life as a game, with the quest for pleasure and excitement his primary aim. He'd been adamant that he wouldn't become like his brother George, who was very much admired by his father Clifford Cameron and was mired in a grim, joyless, passionless existence. Scotty after his drinking spree with his friend they always make rumpus. His former college mate, Bobby Scholz came to the bar put his hand on Scotty shoulder, a voice like a brittle plastic, "we don't use that appellation anymore, do we? It wasn't his being a physicist at a prestigious American university or his bank balance that intimidated Scotty, nor was it the title "doctor and professor".

It was the slightly aggressive sense of self-assurance he gave me off, the aura of unshakeable self-esteem he suddenly seemed to possess. Scholz didn't just think he was far better than me, that I deeply wonder that he was right about that. He was one of my former classmates who had succeeded in changing himself to his advantage. Scotty thought, now that he is married and have a family, he'd gone overboard trying to repudiate his father's influence. He realized he ought to make more of his life to support his family.

At the tiny make-up room of the photo studio, Petsy refresh her make-up for the photo shooting, George came inside kissed her neck said huskily, I want to make love to you, I thought to give you a wedding gift. *Myself*. She turned laughing; you mean right here while the photographer is waiting for us outside. We can't do that, its scandalous, Petsy said I am as impatient as you are, but I am not letting you seduce me until tonight in our new bed. I am perfectly willing to let you seduce me, but you have to be satisfied with kisses until tonight. Only kisses? Highly disappointed, George assumed a pout, you know it will be torture waiting until these people departed and reach our bed.

"A devilish gleam entered George blue eyes. Petsy smiling caressed his face, the wait will be worth it, I promise you my prince".

Indeed, she trailed a tantalizing finger over his lower lip, but George refused to surrender. She murmured; we will have a lifetime of wild wedding nights together. He scowled, very well, finally he conceded. But you have to hold your promise, she said I will, putting her hands on his breast, Petsy whispered, this is a gift I will always treasure. George chuckled, "I would say you have been transformed as much as I have. Petsy gave her sweetest smile said, Love can transform everything as long as we cherish it.

Their tete a tete was Interrupted by a loud voice, the photographer called hi there! Mr. and Mrs. Cameron are you ready? They answered yes, we are coming. They went out to the shooting room, fresh and happy. Petsy refresh her make-up, and George straightened his Tuxedo, then they made several poses to be framed for their home and office. The whole affair took them half an hour. Petsy told the studio photographer that she would pass by in few days and choose the picture to be used as thank you card with a short message, to be sent out to their friends. This was arranged and done. The Limousine driver already in front of the studio waiting for them.

The Wedding Reception at Ariston Restaurant Frankfurt"

In the car, the magical warmth of George smile set her pulse soaring, when he bent to capture her mouth, desire welled up in her equal measures as she gave herself up to George 's enchanting caresses. He regarded his wife with pride and affection. Petsy looked incredibly happy surrounded by her close friends and her loving cousin Ralf.

When they entered the restaurant, their guests greeted them with a warm enchanting applause. Petsy's eyes was bright with humor and excitement. George reflected how he loved his wife's glowing eyes, how he wanted to kiss that luscious mouth.... His lips lowered to hers to bestow a lingering kiss, Petsy sighed in delight at the heart-soaring thrill, his tender gesture gave her. When the guests saw their passionate kiss, there was more hilarious clapping of hands.

Penelope Ventura envious took Nick's hands and leaned closed to his ears, did you kiss me like that after our wedding? Nick confused, said, I remember I did more than that. Penny emphasized I mean in front of the guests. If I did like that it would have been a cause of chaos women collapsing. Penny laughing said braggart.

Dancing with the music, a band that was hired, who serviced weddings to weddings played a music with lyrics "now I found you" George and Petsy were the first on the dance floor, all women's eyes on them. *While dancing she told him that I have absolutely no intention of sharing you with other woman. He replied dreamily, no one could ever take your place, my enchanting virago.* George gave her a considering look, I trust I have no reason to be jealous of your friend Franz Kaber. Petsy almost laughed, Franz, not in the least, he's like a free adviser to me, besides he lives with a partner. He had been married twice and failed, got divorced both times that tremendously damage his pocket.

He wasn't interested to marry the third time; twice was enough to land him as a pauper. If he makes a third time mistake, it will finish him financially. His first wife Catherine was much younger than him and was also working at the newspaper as journalist among his staff. He was the Chief Editor of newspaper Der Spiegel. According to him she was not the sort of girl who was going to have sex with her boss in the first week of a new job, no matter how attractive and charming that boss happened to be. So, he'd have no choice but to play the long game of wooing and finally decided to marry her. When she got pregnant with their son, she had a working break, then the *magic* slowly disappears. When their son was two years old, Franz incidentally discovered that there was a boyfriend lurking somewhere in the wings. Nothing serious, so far as he could tell, but it was a deceit an obstacle that had to be carefully negotiated. Matters became further complicated when his wife denies her bed. To make long story short, after three years, they indeed settled to divorce.

After his divorce as single he kept his flirtations half a year so subtle that he kept hands off from women, he felt as if he were living in one of those awful costume dramas. He couldn't deny that it made a refreshing change, having to wait for so long. Instant gratification was all well and good, but there was also much to be said for the more measured thrill of the chase.

I probably think you know, suggested Petsy, with an effort at concentration, in their dancing said that "The failure and the success both believe in their hearts that they have accurately balanced points of view, the success because he's succeeded, and the failure because he's failed" "The successful man tells his son to profit by his father's good fortune, and the failure tells his son to profit by his father's mistakes." What a nice phrase, George said smiling, you are so witty my love, His warmth enveloped her, his heartbeat steadily beneath her cheeks. Petsy continued, however, after a quarter of a year, he married again and that was another chapter that I will tell you next time.

"While dancing George enjoyed Petsy wisdom said, I've always believed that moral values existed, and I always will. Petsy added, but you know in practice life never presents problem as clear cut, does it?" "Aside from the fact that we Filipino women respects our vows like a death sentence". There are seldom Filipino married women that went awry, mostly were the men that are philandering husbands. So don't think about it.

George said you must have talked to Kaber several times to know his life history. Petsy said I told you I visited his fitness center often, when I arrive here the first year. I was a new face of the running track, he was so entertaining, like a journalist I wanted to know all about him. George smiled, my goodness, you are a born liked investigator but failed to be one. Laughter abounded, everyone took their partner and joined the dancing, because of the small guest list fostered an intimacy to the gathering.

George Lowering his hands to her hips, he slipped one knee between hers parting her legs, Petsy gave a wound backward like a Tango dancer. George pulled her back, but his tightening grip pressed her abdomen into his loins. The contact sent a surge of desire rocketing through George, primal and urgent, he clamped down fiercely on his own urges in front of so many people. He said my princess you know that every time you touch me, I feel like a mad horse. She replied don't be poetic, you'll make me cry and spoils my make-up. Petsy thought, no one could be as fortunate as she, wordlessly raising her mouth to steal a kiss in tune with the sweet music from Tom Jones. And now the love she felt for him was powerful and irrefutable. She had the love of an amazing man, and the promise of a remarkable future together. When the music stops, she said wow, that was a bold assault, which I came to like it very much.

You should be careful that we won't be at the headline of Der Spiegel... George laughs and Franz Kaber approached him if he can dance with his wife. He turned over Petsy said with pleasure Franz, as long as you return her to me. Franz smiled no problem, sir, she'll be with you after this number. They glided to the dance floor, he said, I wish your happiness Petsy, if you have some problem, I'm still your friend. She said, I'll remember that.

Franz in joyous mood said, you know Mrs. Cameron, the first time I met you at my fitness center, I was thinking to commit my third mistake, but it had been only a dream since I understood that you dreamed for a better man than me who is just a simple businessman. Petsy replied, why put yourself down? You could have met and found the right woman you love; I suppose now you have found your partner. Does she fulfill your desire? Franz Kaber was totally silent wasn't able to say a word. Suddenly he was serious and Petsy was wondering if he was upset or irritated with her question. The music ended; she apologized if she went far below the belt of her query. Franz Kaber returned Petsy to George without giving an answer to her question.

A short reply before they reach the table, he said I'll tell you next time. Petsy looked worried, George asks her what's wrong? She told George about what she had spoken to Franz Kaber, I feel he was agitated that I asked him about his present woman. Perhaps it was a forbidden subject or perhaps he doesn't want to talk about it.

George said that's what you get of your being investigative. He's a journalist he knew where the question is going. So, what? I was just honestly asking, there was no malice on it. He can tell me that it's none of my business or say that he doesn't want to talk about it. I will understand. Perhaps he doesn't want to hurt your feelings because he admires you. Petsy said, *ach was! Männer sind immer sensibel, wenn's um Versagen geht. I didn't ask him a question below the belt if he can still make it to get up.* George burst into laughter that even Franz Kaber sitting two tables farther astounds what was funny. Nick who was sitting next to George, can you share the fun? George whispered, Petsy had conversation with the fitness mogul it didn't turn right, I asked her what's wrong, she didn't know why he was irritated, she didn't ask him if he can still manage to let it get up. Nick no kidding. The two men burst into hilarious laughter that guests were anxious to know what was so funny.

“Wedding Speech from the Guests” After the first dance of the newlywed, there was a tingling of the glass to alleviate the guest's attention, George mother Sylvia was the first to stand up give her fleeting address in a nutshell touching a part of George childhood and his student days, it was brief and worth saying, her appreciation of her eldest son that showed he was born a wanted child. She avoided any comparison between her two sons not to embarrass George or mentioning that her eldest was the milestone of both her husband Clifford and her. Their first born is the love of their life and Clifford treated him as his heir rather than the younger son Scott. Her last remark that she was sorry that Scotty, George younger brother couldn't make it to come.

There was a great applause, she ended her speech with a toast for the happy married life of Perpetual and George. The next guest who stands up to give a short address was Petsy's cousin Ralf Delarose. He mentioned few jokes from their childhood. We were ten or eleven how Petsy always bluster him if he didn't hit the ball during their baseball game, she was bitching that I'm no sport friend and run very slow like a chicken. George was heartily laughing who said to his wife, my God, you don't do that to me princess. Petsy whispered to him if you cannot make it three times in the night then I'll push you. George laughed again more loudly that guests were asking what was really funny. He said my loving wife always make me laugh, Nick said share with us what was funny, Penny was smiling knew what was funny.

George whispered to Nick, my wife said if I won't make it three times the night, she will tie me on the bed. Nick was hilariously laughing said, I wish Penny will do that to me, another joviality. Penny commented, I know what you two were talking about, you have to do that to me, instead I do it to you. Nicholas was speechless, he whispered to George, our women will kill us, I assure you. George was in high cheerful mood laughed at Nick's remark, we have to survive. When the applause for Ralf speech calmed down, there was a toast drink for the newlywed.

The next who stand up to give a short laudatory speech was Nick Ventura. He related how he came to know Dir. George S. Cameron during the Int'l Conference in London a year earlier. And how Perpetual and his wife Penelope became friends who liked each other like sisters. George and Petsy is a good team. Nick admired how awesome they fit each other, their beauty and their brains. He's the captain and she is the captain's right hand. He should be careful that she's not the first to say Ahoy!!! People cheering. *At this moment George mind was back in his senior year that he had acquired a position in his class, he learned that he was looked upon as a rather handsome romantic figure, a scholar, a recluse, a tower of erudition.*