

Boston Wedding (Abridged)

Olivia Plymouth Series

Version .61 4/28/2013

Copyright 2013 Hallett German

Written by Hallett German

Edited by Raquel M. German

Illustrated by Alessandra German

Table of Contents

[*Author's Note*](#)

[*Introduction: For Those Who Came Late to the Story.*](#)

[*Chapter 1: Day 0 \(Tuesday\): A Hallway Conversation.*](#)

[*Chapter 2: Day 1 \(Wednesday\): A Surprise Airport Welcome*](#)

[*Chapter 3: Day 0 \(Tuesday\): A Reluctant History Lesson*](#)

[*Chapter 4: Day 1 \(Wednesday\): Hotel Lunch and Other Mysteries*](#)

[Chapter 5: Day 1 \(Wednesday\): Argument at Rose's](#)

[Chapter 6: Day 2 \(Thursday\): A Run, A Walk, and an Athenaeum](#)

[Chapter 7: Day 3 \(Friday\): The Shopping Chapter](#)

[Chapter 8: Day 4 \(Saturday\): More Clue Hunting and Richard Returns.](#)

[Chapter 9: Day 5 \(Sunday\): My Parents Arrive and I Attend a Unique Party](#)

[Chapter 10: Day 6 \(Monday\): An Encounter with FIT](#)

[Chapter 11: Day 6 \(Monday\): Fashion Is NOT Terror](#)

[Chapter 12: Day 7 \(Tuesday\): Kiss and Make Up with Daddy](#)

[Chapter 13: Day 8 \(Wednesday\): Wondering in Woburn](#)

[Chapter 14: Day 9 \(Thursday\): In-Law Invasion](#)

[Chapter 15: Day 10 \(Friday\): A Wedding Rehearsal Like No Other](#)

[Chapter 16: Day 11 \(Saturday\): Wedding Woes](#)

[Chapter 17 Day 12 \(Sunday\) A Dinner to Forget](#)

[Chapter 18 Day 13 \(Mon\) I Will Not Be Denied! Olivia's Big Marathon Finish](#)

[Chapter 19 Day 14 \(Tues\) A Kept Promise](#)

[Chapter 20 Day 15 \(Wed\) Wrapping Up And Heading](#)

[Home](#)

[Chapter 21 Day 16 \(Thursday\) Found Treasure](#)

Epilogue Day 16 (Thursday) Found Treasure

Dedication

To Boston with Love!

Author's Note

[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Historians are overly kind writing about some figures while overlooking others who are just as deserving of recognition. This work of fiction provides a brief look at several historical characters that have gone largely unnoticed, such as Loammi Baldwin, Manesseh Cutler, Deborah Samson, and Joseph Bartlett. The available historical information about these men and women was used as a starting point. From there, it was “elaborated” what the person might have been thinking or feeling in their fictional journal entries. This book attempts to capture their spirit through the writing style of that period. Please take the time to read about these and other lesser-known historical personalities. But note that other characters mentioned, such as Uriar Baldwin, Sarah Baldwin, and Elezeur Austin, are strictly fictional.

Introduction: For Those Who Came Late to the Story.

[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Author's Comment: The young ladies who star in this story wanted a chance to introduce themselves so let's give them that opportunity:

“Hello, I’m Olivia Plymouth. I’m in my early twenties, and my favorite saying is ‘*No need to thank me.*’ Some people may remember my first adventure and mystery in Northeastern Brazil (Book #1 Brazilian Quest). When I’m not working behind the scenes at fashion shows, I run the Better Colors Fashion Consultants in Seattle, Washington. It is a small firm with two very dedicated employees. Along the way, I met my love, Richard Jackson. He is now a geology professor and mountain climbing club advisor at a local college. While in Brazil, I started having some mysterious dreams. Next thing I knew, I was trying to solve the mystery of a family which had been separated for sixty years. Eventually this triumphant story made the front page of the local Brazilian newspaper. I do hope that something exciting happens while I’m now in Boston.”

“Hi, I’m Rose Plymouth. I work as a Product Manager at the Moyo Corporation. It is a telecommunications company in Boston. I also met this great guy named Charles Johnson. He’s an art critic at a Boston paper. Soon, we will be getting married. I’m so happy!

My baby sister Olivia is always leaving out some few crucial facts when she tells her stories. Now back to what happened in Brazil. It is so like Olivia to want all the glory. Her boyfriend went nuts there after chomping down too many energy bars. And she kept both Charles and I doing all kinds of research to track people down. We were really the ones that got the key clues to solve the mystery. Anyway, see you all soon at my wedding. Did I mention how happy I am?”

Chapter 1: Day 0 (Tuesday): A Hallway Conversation.

[Return to Table of Contents](#)

It was an unusual lazy Tuesday April afternoon. For those at Better Colors Fashion Consulting, this was a nice break from what had been two weeks of non-stop activities. An interesting conversation was taking place in the hallway between the offices and the meeting room. At a fast pace and no time to take a breath, Olivia had just finished explaining her agenda and travel plans to Boston. Sally Lennox, who was the

office manager and also acted as Olivia's surrogate grandmother, stood there in amazement. Once again, Olivia had planned to squeeze way too many activities in a short period of time. Even by an over achiever's standards she was going overboard. Sally cautioned her by saying:

“Olivia, look at your final schedule. How are you going to do it all and live to see another day? Already, you have your sister's wedding and the Boston Marathon. And now you just accepted a whole day at the Boston Fashion Designers Institute – meeting students, speaking on a panel, and accepting an honorary award.”

“And I know she'll find time for a mystery to boot. Or maybe one will find her.” Tommy Loomis chimed in with a wide smile. He really enjoyed his great boss and the convenience of living so close to his work. He did much of the customer-facing activities and also behind the scenes work to make the company a success.

Olivia said with defiance and much confidence “You don't believe me. Of course I can do it all. Mystery included if need be.” And she looked like she could, starting now.

While Olivia continues to convince her fellow employees that she can successfully manage her time, let us briefly review her story so far.

Olivia was born during late winter in a thriving Boston suburb. Some think she arrived early just to be part of the spring fashion sales. She was born to caring parents who also had active work lives. Her mother, Esmeralda was an editor for a children's magazine. Her father, Kenny was an archaeologist. Somewhere along the line, he discovered that researching fantastic and often controversial theories paid well. Although looked down by his fellow scientists, his 'hobby' took him all over the world and he usually took his family with him. The girls showed their talents early: Rose liked to tear

down and rebuild things. Olivia was fascinated by colors and spent hours mixing them. This led to her making unique and intricate designs. Her reputation and thirst of knowledge became well known. At age 15, she became the youngest student ever at the Mount San Real fashion consultant program. She worked harder than the other students and graduated summa cum laude, with highest honors, at the age of sixteen. Despite her glorious record and tremendous potential most employers shied away from hiring someone so young. But Sarah Pride of Pride Consulting looked past Olivia's young face, seeing her drive and accomplishments, and in a bold leap of faith hired her. Olivia then moved to Toronto to work for Pride Consulting. It was her first real paid job in the fashion industry. Olivia stayed there until she was 20 when she decided to strike on her own by founding a consulting company in the untapped Seattle/Vancouver area. Better Colors Fashion Consulting was thus born. Sally Lennox was hired at the end of the first year. Even though this was Sally's first job in many years, she brought a lively atmosphere and a sense of purpose to the small firm. Tommy Loomis was hired almost from the start and was capable of handling the mountains of details needed to make each client a successful venture. He was also thrilled that his new job was almost next door to his home.

Sally, Tommy and Olivia continued to talk until it was time to close shop. Olivia locked the doors not knowing that another mystery would soon find her.

Chapter 2: Day 1 (Wednesday): A Surprise Airport Welcome

[Return to Table of Contents](#)

One topic guaranteed to get a Bostonian talking is the weather -- which was always changing and unpredictable. April mornings were either the scene of non-stop rain or snow storms in Boston. Today it was a driving rainstorm. Through the storm, the capable pilots of Flight 84 from Seattle to Boston made progress to their eventual destination. They landed through the clouds traveling over the water to arrive on one of Logan Airport's many runways.

Sometime later, Olivia and Richard entered the terminal holding hands. Over Olivia's right shoulder was her signature oversized handbag. They were not expecting anyone to meet them. Olivia's parents were not supposed to arrive from Indonesia until next Sunday. Her father, Kenny Plymouth had been researching whether the first inhabitants to the Indonesian archipelago were originally from East Africa rather than India or Burma as popularly believed. Her sister Rose and her fiancé Charles were busy with wedding pre-arrangements. So once entering the terminal from the jet bridge, Olivia was very surprised to see a tall, skinny, woman in her 50s nervously holding a sign with her name.

The woman was dressed formally for an evening dance rather than an airport greeting. She often glanced sideways to see if she was being watched. She was visibly shaking while holding the sign.

Olivia was filled with great curiosity but hesitated before talking to her. This unknown visitor was clearly not a threat. She also was not into current fashions either. Maybe someone was playing a prank on her. Richard was looking at her with anticipation. What was she going to do? Will she walk away as he hoped? In the end, her curiosity outweighed her caution and she walked towards the sign and said "Olivia Plymouth. That's my name. What can I do for you?"

"Oh, I'm so glad it is you Olivia. I feel that we are old friends after your sister has gone on so much about you. You are even prettier than she described."

Olivia had a half-smile on her face. "Oh that's it. This was Rose trying to get her back for something in their childhood. If she only wasn't getting married, I'd give her a word or two."

The woman continued: “Let me introduce myself. I’m Alanna Baldwin. I live here in Boston. I retired this year from being a product manager at the Kura Corporation.

I met your sister Rose at a women’s professional group. She is so interesting and lively compared to the other self-important types that attended. And she’s so very happy about her upcoming marriage. Somewhere between meetings, she told me about her trip to Brazil and how both of you had helped solve an old family mystery.”

“I was so excited when I heard this. I didn’t tell your sister at the time, but I have an old family mystery as well that needs solving. I was so thrilled that you were coming that I decided to come greet you at the airport. Your staff in Seattle told me your arrival time.” (Olivia immediately made a mental note to scold her staff when she returned to the office).

Olivia’s thoughts were racing. Did she REALLY have the time and energy to get involved with another mystery? After all, she had a busy schedule and was mainly here for her sister. But the lure of another chase was too much for her. She smiled at Alanna, touched her wrist for reassurance and said: “I would love to hear more. Is there a place we can sit?”

Richard acted as if he had swallowed poison. His face was turning bright red and contorted with agonized frustration. He just wanted to get away -- fast. His thoughts raced back and forth: “How could she? HOW COULD SHE? We haven’t even picked up our luggage and already she is making plans. These plans would take time away from the two of them being together. That time that he so cherished always seemed to slip away somehow by unpredictable circumstances.”

Before Alanna could say another word, Richard spoke quickly. “Olivia, I’m going to pick up our luggage and head to the hotel. I’ll meet you there.” He then abruptly left.

Olivia was torn. She knew Richard was upset and feeling hurt. Badly hurt. And in front of her was a woman who had a real honest mystery to solve. Olivia sighed and reluctantly said to the nervous woman. “I’m so sorry. But I had promised my boyfriend no mysteries this trip. We spend so little time together as is. But do leave me a card and I’ll give you a call.”

Alanna was disappointed but understood and gave her a card. “I do hope that you call and take this on. Best of luck with him” And Alanna slowly walked away with a heavy heart. She might even have been crying. Olivia then rushed up to her and whispered something. Alanna smiled and nodded.

With that over, Olivia took the escalator down to the ground level. A group of anxious people was eagerly awaiting the appearance of the remaining luggage. Richard had all but two bags. He looked up and saw Olivia. He didn’t have time to react as she lunged forward to give him a hug.

“Richard darling, I am so thoughtless. I just like keeping things busy in my life. Well, maybe I am too busy. I took three time management courses and still have trouble getting it all in.”

“Remember when, I took that mountain climb where I met you as a guide. I’m always trying to challenge myself. That’s the way I am. These mysteries are another mountain to climb. To me, the exciting part is the climb, not the finish on the mountaintop.”

But I want to share my challenges with someone. That is someone that I care a good deal about. I’m hoping that’s you. Is it?”

Richard reflected for a moment. “What I love about you is your energy and determination. In all the climbs that I guided on Mount Rainier, I have never seen someone try so hard with all that much heavy gear on. The odds were against you but you didn’t give up. I don’t mind the mysteries. That’s part of what you are. I like the fact that you never forget me. I always get an email, a page, a call or telegrams saying that you miss me.”

“But I am jealous wanting to spend as much time with you as possible. It has been great since I moved closer and started teaching. We now see each other at least two or three times a week instead of once a month. I was hoping we’d find some quiet time this trip and get a chance to talk and maybe watch a few clouds go by.”

“If you promise me you’ll find some quiet time for us, I’m OK with you investigating this mystery. Who knows, maybe it will challenge me as well. Oh my, here are our last two bags. I’m going to grab them.”

Richard snatched them from the luggage carousel. He turned around. Looking at Olivia's eyes reflecting so much love warmed him and softened his heart.

"Thanks dear. I'm so lucky to have such an understanding love. I won't break this promise. We WILL find that quiet time." And she paused "Err...I have to make a phone call for our lunch appointment." Richard looked puzzled, "what lunch appointment?" Olivia gave her patented half-smile "Well now that the mystery is on, we are going to meet with Alanna to learn more." She gave a squeal of delight "I can't wait!" Richard nodded his head in disbelief and laughed. Only Olivia could quickly switch gears like this. "I guess the climb has started," he thought to himself.

To read more from this book, visit:

<https://www.smashwords.com/books/view/310983>.

You can learn more about the Olivia Plymouth Series at
<https://sites.google.com/site/hallettgermanfiction/>

[Return to Table of Contents](#)