

Adventures in McCloudland

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Chapter 16

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It was during this period that Jeff, our youngest son, began talking to us about moving here with us and sharing in the project. At 27, Jeff had been working for East Bay Blue Print for several years. He headed the maintenance department making calls to repair those big color copiers. He spent a great deal of time on the road and dealing with short-tempered customers. It was not a career position he wanted.

He reasoned he could help during the restoration process and later manage the dining room and pub. We had lots of long talks about the consequences of making such a drastic change ...but he only had to point to our life-altering decision to counter any arguments.

I had mixed feelings. Although I welcomed company and help with the project, I had grave doubts about having Jeff living so closely again. We'd moved beyond the mother/son thing and I wasn't sure how it was going to work. I know many parents today are faced with returning grown children, so I just hoped it would all work out.

I also suspected Lee and Jeff had talked and decided Mom needed a man to help her. I resented any implication that I had to have a man here.

But it was when Jeff talked how unhappy he had been with his life that we finally said okay. He'd plan to give up his rental and join me after I moved in.