

Chapter 5: The Prince and The Pea

Laurie awoke with a glorious headache. Her bodily ache felt wonderful. She could feel every muscle in her legs. She loved it.

Her arm came up from under the covers to her head. She noticed that she still had her white lacy arm warmer on. She giggled and drew her index finger across her mouth. She wanted more. It was time to wake the sleeping dead. If he wanted to sleep that was fine. Remaining dead was not an option.

Some time later she was embracing Aug. It certainly was not cuddling. "Did you sleep well?" She asked him.

Aug yawned and stretched himself. He closed his eyes and thought a second. The champagne aftereffect was affecting his peace of brain. He smiled. He opened his eyes and he raised an arm to run fingers through her hair. They smiled at each other. "No" he said "Actually, I didn't sleep that good. I kept having this dream about those two lingerie brunettes we saw last night out front of that girlie bar we passed around the corner from here. You know, the ones groping and kissing each other on the bed trying to lure in business. They were hot!"

Laurie laughed and playfully slapped at his chest "You better stop it mister! I might just have to bite you if you keep that up!" With that she dug her teeth into his pectoral area enough to elicit some pain.

"OW! Hey, hey...stop that now! That hurts. OW! That hurts more than my head hurts!" He grabbed her head and pulled it back away from him.

Laurie looked into his eyes. "Love me?" She asked.

"Well...yeah...but not when you leave teeth marks in my chest! Damn! That hurt!" was his reply. He rubbed his chest to massage the pain away.

Laurie enjoyed watching. Giggling she said "I've left my mark on you! You're mine now, mister Aug!" She dove her head down and started again. "I am a zombie and I am going to eat you!"

Aug grabbed her head and pulled it up. "Hey! Hey! Please...cut that out! My head hurts from all that beer last night and I really didn't sleep well. My back is stiff. I felt like I was sleeping on a lump all night. This mattress must have something underneath it."

Laurie giggled. "Uh oh" she said "I thought I was sleeping with a prince...not a *princess*. What...did you pee the bed? I mean, I know you slept on the wet spot last night but I didn't think it was pee!"

Aug gave her an incredulous look. "Oh, you're real nice! Here I am in pain and all you can do is make fun of me! On my day, on Valentine's Day, of all days!" He relaxed deeper in the Loews hotel room bed. "Between you and the beer I sure had to pee a whole bunch last night. It

seemed like I had to go to the john every hour!" He looked at the hotel clock. The time read nine AM and his mouth tasted like hell and his head hurt. "Oh my God" he said. "I don't know which head hurts more!"

Laurie found pieces of her lingerie in the bed. Besides the arm warmer the only item not destroyed was the lacy white hosiery she still sported. She threw them into a pile on the floor. At least her robe was intact. She donned it and got out of bed walking to a window to look at the sun and to smell the ocean breeze. She felt like she was walking in lead. The palm tree design in the pool below looked so nice from above. The various colored pink bricks looked so romantic from above. The Bedouin style tents at the outskirts of the pool area wafted empty in the wind waiting for the next evening groups to roll through. The sun was soooooo warm. Miami Beach beckoned.

Aug looked lovingly at Laurie looking out the window. She was so dreamy. So Sexy. So smart. So wonderful. She always had a smile and it was such a big smile and it was such a beautiful smile and she had such long curly hair. He wrestled around expressing discomfort. "Do me a favor, will ya? Check under the mattress on my side here, will ya? I swear, for how expensive this place is, they have some cheap bedding!"

Laurie turned and posed. She knew the view she presented and she wanted to give Aug that view. What kind of walk should she give him? Should she run to the bed and hop in and play bed games with him? No. This called for a slow, voluptuous walk to the bed.

"Hmmm...you're right" was Laurie's reply as she approached him. She leaned to his face and gave him a very nice kiss. "Happy Valentine's Day Mr. Valentine!" Laurie stepped up onto his body. It was time to give Aug head. She buried her face in his chest making sure her hair covered his face. She rubbed her hair and nose and lips and tongue over his chest and face. Her head rolled all over his upper torso. He liked her emotion in motion. She liked him liking her emotion in motion. "I'm tired" she said clinging to him. "Let's sleep some more." Aug didn't say anything. She looked up at his eyes. He was already asleep again.

Aug's eyes opened. He held a sleeping Laurie. She woke with him. He leaned up and looked at the clock on the bed. It was 10:30. Aug kissed Laurie. "C'mon, sleepy head. It's time to face the day."

Laurie smiled and snuggled. She kept her closed saying "Nope!"

Aug turned his body a bit then yelped "Ow! Damn!"

Laurie said "Uh oh! It sounds like the Princess has been sleeping on the pee again!" She sighed. "I don't know whatcher whinin' about seein's how its friends a yer Uncle paying da bill here. Can't you just relax you big baby?!"

Aug grimaced at her. "I told you that I'm sleeping on something under the mattress! It's damn hurt my back. I wish you'd show a little sympathy and help me out on this!"

Laurie wasn't stupid. Aug was playing a game. That was fine. She was liking playing bedroom games in a nice South Beach hotel with Aug. She would play along. "Oh alright" she patronized. "Now let's see if we can see what bothered your sleep last night" she said.

Laurie rotated her body doing a uey. Augustus Valentine saw and felt the partially clad partially sheet covered body of Laurie Radt crawl across him. Laurie was not squealing but she was a bit buns up. "Yeah I see what was bothering my sleep last night!" Aug proceeded to apply some light spanking.

Laurie's hands were in a good position to grab a hold and play tug boat. She pulled the rope to harbor. "OUCH!" was Aug's cry. His body shot upwards rapidly.

Laurie laughed. She looked back at Aug with a sexy smile. "If you want a tug-o-war, Mr. Valentine, I think you are going to lose that fight! Besides" she continued "I just wanted to see if I could tie a knot!"

Aug said "Of all the things you could do with my leg tying a knot with it isn't what I'd have in mind!" He kicked at her playfully with his knee.

Laurie laughed. "Oh, alright" she playfully whined. She dropped her hands down into the mattress area. "And this is to prove what a cry baby you are. There's nothing under here ya big baby!" Her hands moved around and felt nothing. She made sure to rub her body over everything. She felt everything.

"Up towards me" Aug said. "A little higher up the bed. You'll see. I'm not lying. There's something there."

Laurie did another uey. She put her whole body and right arm against his with her left arm under the mattress. She slowly crawled her way up his body. "Mmmmm" she smiled. "A little higher up, you say?" Her hand found something. "Hey! There is something here!"

"Well, pull it out" Aug said. "Let's see what you found!"

Laurie looked at Aug really suspiciously. She felt a slick magazine in the mattress. She pulled out a Hustler magazine. She looked at the cover and she looked at Aug and then she did a double take looking back at the cover. A sexy looking blond garbed in black hose attached to a thin line waist garter named Angela Baron gracing the cover. "Is this what was bothering you?" Laurie asked Aug.

"HEY!" Aug said with great surprise. "What the hell is that? Let me see that!" he said. "Dang, that girl looks somewhat like you!" he exclaimed.

"Oh really" Laurie said. "Is that what you think of me? Did you put this here?"

“NO!” Aug exclaimed. “But I wish I had! Let’s check this out.”

Aug started grabbing at the magazine. Laurie laughingly moved the magazine around saying “You wanna see this? You wanna see this?”

Aug said “Sure! Yeah, I’m a male!” He moved forward to grab Laurie and the magazine.

Laurie moved the magazine aside as Aug playfully reached around high and low for it. She playfully said “Her...or me? Her...or Me?” as Aug reached around her legs and torso as she moved the mag around.

Aug playfully pointed to the magazine saying “Her.” Laurie stopped moving the magazine around and extended her arm offering Aug the Hustler. Her face comported a stern visage. It was a look Aug did not like nor did he want to see. He thought better of it. “You” he said pushing the magazine aside.

Laurie launched the magazine across the room. “Feel free to go get it” she said with a bit of sarcastic ice in her voice. “I can work in porn if I want. That’s not what I want.”

Aug decided that pursuing this issue would not be wise. He lay back down on the bed. “That can’t have been what was bothering me.” He thought hard about it. “In fact, I’m sure that that didn’t bother me! Will you check a little further up the mattress?”

Laurie was curious now. She fell back down on him and stuck one hand on Aug and another hand back under the mattress. Her hand struck something solid. She seductively smiled and laughed. “There’s something there alright!” Her left hand also struck something solid. There was something there! “Hey!” She exclaimed. “I did find something! Lean over, will ya? I can’t pull it out. There’s too much weight on it.”

Aug let his fingers play through her hair. He wrapped his legs around her torso pulling her aside with him. “Oh!” He said. “This morning you want to pull it out, huh? That’s not what I remember you saying last night!”

“Will you cut that out?” she said. “God, I swear, you are terrible!” She got a hand around some sort of small box and tried pulling on it just as Aug rolled them back over. She fell out of his leggy embrace. Laurie lost her balance and fell out of the bed to the hotel room floor.

BONK!

Laurie’s head hit the ground as she flew over. She dropped the box and reached her hands to her head. “OUCH! You dumb ass! That hurt! God, what are doing? Trying to hurt me? Damn, I already got a hangover!” She picked up the box.

BONK!

“OUCH!” Aug exclaimed. Her aim was true. The box beaned him in the head and fell back towards her on the floor. He rubbed his head. “That hurt!” he said.

“Oh! Like throwing me out of bed didn’t, you big klutz!” Laurie replied. She rubbed her wound.

Aug got out of bed and sat down on the floor behind her. He cradled her in his body and kissed her boo-boo. He held her arms in his arms rocking her. “I’m sorry baby. I didn’t mean to hurt you. Are you all right? Is my little snook-ums all hurt?” His tonal inflection was very condescending.

Laurie looked back in his eyes and smiled. “You’re a nut!” She kissed him. She loved playing with him.

Aug took her left hand and placed. “No” he told her. “I’m not a nut. I’m two coconuts!”

Laurie still loved playing with him. She leaned back in his embrace sighing “That you are!”

“Hey” Aug softly told her. “Let’s see what you found there. What is it?”

“I don’t know” Laurie replied. “It’s some kind of box.”

Aug brought his hand around her thigh softly rubbing saying “Some kind of box? Some kind of BOX?” He mimicked her “That you are.”

Laurie squeezed his hand with her thighs. “Stop that! God! I swear I don’t know what I am going to do with you!” She smilingly tilted her head back and looked into his eyes. “Do you want to see what this is or do you want to hop back in bed?”

Aug replied “Let’s see what you found. That looks like more fun than being in bed with you anyway!”

“Oooooohhhhhhhh youuuuuuuuuuuu!” Laurie took his hand and brought it to her mouth and bit him. Aug yelped. Laurie laughed and turned around pouncing on Aug. She punched his chest continuing. “Well, that’s what you get for making fun of me that way! Funny. I don’t think I like you anymore. Maybe we should just cut this vacation short and drive back to Philly. Whaddayathink about that Mr. I’m not fun in bed? Hmmm?”

“Baby will you quit being a baby? It’s Valentine’s Day and I’d rather not fight. You know I didn’t really mean that. You know I love only you.” Aug smiled at her. “Hey. Now let’s see what you found.”

Laurie smiled back. She turned her head to the floor and picked up the small wooden box. She opened the lid. Two rings lay inside the box. The rings were made of folded up dollar bills. Laurie pulled the rings out of the box and looked at them. One was a folded five dollar bill. The other was a folded fifty dollar bill. The monetary image amount of the bills showed on the flat of the rings.

Laurie looked at the rings with curiosity. She felt compelled to try the rings on her ring finger on her left hand. She slid the fifty on first and then the five. The rings were sized perfectly. Laurie was intrigued. "What the hell is this? She asked in bemused mesmerized wonderment.

Aug hugged her and said "I don't know. They look kinds Roman like, like my name, dontcha think?"

Laurie turned and looked at Aug very suspiciously. She turned and looked back at the paper rings. They were really cool. She started to feel flush. "What do you mean, *Roman like*?" She asked.

"Augustus" Aug said "Is a very Roman name, dontcha think? As in Caesar Augustus?"

"These are American dollars!" Laurie retorted. "And it seems a little suspicious that they are under the mattress." She picked up the container. "This box must be booby trapped."

"You're the only booby trapped box here!" Aug cuddlingly said wandering his hands all over various body parts.

Laurie laughed saying "Stop that! Stop that!" They played with each other's bodies for a little while. Eventually Laurie laughingly asked. "So what makes you think these are Roman? They look like maybe one half of a pair of shoes to me!"

Aug rolled his eyes. He pulled her hand around so that he could point at the rings. He pointed to the Ulysses Grant. "What's the Roman numeral for Fifty?" he asked her.

"That would be an L" she answered.

"Uh huh" Aug answered. He moved his hands into her hair and started pulling the long curly blonde tresses apart.

"WHAT are you doing?" Laurie asked.

"I'm looking for the dark roots" Aug said. "No dumb blonde is going to know that! Your hair *must* be died!"

Laurie strategically placed her right hand on his leg. She yanked hard. Aug yelled in pain and contorted his hands to his pain.. She had not messed around. "Mister! I've told you before I am not a dumb blonde and I have warned you before that you will pay the price for making jokes like that!" she said.

Aug fell back to the floor of the hotel room. She was not lying. She had warned him the past. Laying in pain he said "The Roman numeral for five is V. The idea is that the rings spell LV as in Laurie Valentine." He gathered his breath and played the role of the wounded warrior to the hilt while speaking. "Happy Valentine's Day Laurie. Will you marry me? Will you be Mrs. Valentine this Day?"

Dominoes take time to fall when they have been set up in a pattern. Laurie's mind had to process the situation to understand that Aug was proposing to her. When the sound of the final domino made the last "click" her body went to work. Aug was the one who ended up with the carpet burns.