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Wlodek Zaleski grew very slowly, it became obvious to his mother that his health would always be a problem, he caught all the disease ~~at~~ children catch and many of them just and didn't seem to mind passing them on to rest of ~~family~~ the Zaleski family. Clara treated him as any other of her brood and defended him with Aleksy who began to blame the devil rather than God for his presence in the Zaleski family. Florentyna the eldest daughter adored him as if he was her own child, and even as a ^{young} woman who feared no one would ever want ~~to~~ to marry her and therefore she be childless. The Aunt who had fondled ~~loved~~ him like a plaything, and was ~~not~~ top afraid of his father to admit he rather liked him, in any case next year he would leave school and work on the Baron's estate, and children had a women's problem so his father said the rest of family three younger brothers Leo, Alfons ~~and~~ and Ludwik ~~and~~ shared little but in him and last remaining member of the family Sophia liked to cuddle, neither mother or father seemed to have time to cuddle him as he for that matter.

In such a world Wlodek Zaleski grew very slowly he knew himself to be the seventh child of a trapped. What neither parent had been prepared for was a child so different from their other children. Everyone could see the physical the Zaleski were all tall and thin with dark hair ~~but~~ but Wlodek was short and fat with fair hair and those blue eyes that you couldn't escape

None of the Zaleski had any academic pretense
and remained themselves from the village
school cut possession as soon as age of
discretion allowed. Wladek on the other
hand spoke at ~~one year~~ ^{eight months} while he was
late in walking, read at ~~three~~ ^{five} but
still wet his bed, wrote at ~~five~~ ^{five} but
couldn't dress himself, he became the despair
of his father and the pride of his mother.
His first few years ^{on the earth} were not memorable, other
than his constant physical effort through
disease ^{and illness} to try and leave it as Clara and
Florina ~~the~~ sustained efforts to ensure he
remained. He ran around the little wooden
cottage a foot or so behind Clara, and as
soon as Florina returned from school he
transported her, a hygiene and never left her
until she put him to bed. In her desire
of the future, by nine she often gave him
half a hen and when he was ill all of
it. He wore clothes she had made and the
few toys or possessions she had she shared with
him. It was because Florina was away
at school that mother Wladek wanted to go
early and as soon as it was allowed, to
he account his fourth birthday he walked
to Peter, the largest janny he had ever taken
on the holding, from the Florina until they
reached the village school.

He liked school from the
first day as if it was an escape from the
little wooden cottage, and he found he was
not teased at school. The way he was, at home
although still the youngest in his class it was
not long before he was above them all in
weight, except height. It shall state

filled them all, they continually understood
his parents by fire he was top in every subject
except woodwork. At night while the
other children played with toys, getting
wood, caught rabbits, wladek read
and read until he was ready. The books
of his elder brother and the his elder
sisters it was beginning to dawn on Clara

that she had taken on more than she had
been given to. ~~When he came to the
end of his school days he
parents was not interested by the Baron who
one she was of the same.~~ One night

the family had all finished supper, and
late in the winter of 1914 came the first
thing point in wladek's life, a knock on
door was always a surprise to the family,
the little cottage was four miles from
the town and our with the estate.

They all looked up as if it had happened
The knock came again. Faltz rose his
chair and open the door, they all
bowed their heads except wladek
who stood at the fire handsome man
in his great white coat who
might feel into his father's eyes.

A large smile returned the face and
Aleksy invited the Baron Novak into
his home, no one spoke, the Baron had
never visited here before. No one was
sure what to do. Wladek walked towards
him and thrust out his hand before
his father could stop him, the Baron
took it and the stood eye to eye
in the eye.

"You must be wladek"

"Yes, Sü"

"It is you I have come to see your father about"

The tyrod would like to have sent the children but it was cold and dark so ~~the~~ tip of candle and put them in boxes and left to go into the kitchen. Waleke remained and no one suggested he should leave.

Zaleski began to Baran I come to ask a favor

Off course Sü, anything

My son now fine is bei last at the castle by teachers, one from Poland and one from Germany, but he lacks competition, he has only himself to beat. Why tell me, waleke is the competition he needs, I would like to leave the village school and join my son Tadeusz.

The tyrod was not good with words and managed that you, Baran

It's settled then, please buy him to the castle to-morrow, during the school term he will live with us and ~~at~~ help's I will return him

Waleke burst into tears

Quite by said the tyrod

Will not go said Waleke who wanted to go

Quite boy said the tyrod

Why not said Baran with compassion

I will not leave Florky — ever.

Florky asked the Baran

My eldest one said the tyrod

How old is the girl asked the Baran.

fourteen said the lawyer.
Can she work as a butcher said the
Barn looking at Mr Zatek's for the
first time.

Oh yes, Dean, she can cook and
clean and she can
good food then she can come as
well, what's settled. Tomorrow at
seven. The Barn rose went to the
door ~~and~~ and tried to smile at Walter
Walter smiled back he'd wear his first baggy
