It's getting late and you wonder if you should be going.
But you still want to talk to him—if he even remembers that you're there. You're beginning to feel pretty rotten.

Oh, he's coming back into the control room. He stops and looks at you. "Are you still here?" he asks rather sharply, and it takes all the will power you have not to burst into tears. He had forgotten you were here! He doesn't even care if you're here! Oh, you want to die!

But David notices the stricken look on your face and suddenly he slumps down in the chair next to you and a very sad expression comes across his face.

"Hey, look man," he says over his shoulder to the producer, "I've got to have a break. Why don't you guys go out for coffee or something. I'll meet you back here in a bit." You're still blinking back tears as you hear everyone else leave. You're alone with David.

He slowly takes your hand in his and looks at you with an expression of such fatigue and exhaustion that you want to cry—both for him and yourself. You don't know who you feel sorriest for. Then your whole world stops as he begins to speak to you, still holding your hand.

## DAVID APOLOGIZES

"Hey, look, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to sound that way. I'm really very glad you're still here. It's just been such a bad day, I kind of figured by now you would have gotten bored and left.

"Anyway, I guess I'm pretty bugged, too, because I was hoping I'd finish early today so I'd have some time alone with you. I really want to talk to you.

"You see, the other day when we went to that concert, well, I really had a great time. I mean like that was a very special evening for me. I don't get to go out very often and sometimes when I do I don't really enjoy myself, but that night was something very special."



He's holding your hand tighter now and sitting very close to you. You feel this desire to reach out and put your arms around him.

## HIS WONDERFUL QUESTION

"What I'm saying is I really like you and I'd like to see you again. In fact, I'd really like to see a lot of you. What I mean is would you consider going steady with me?

"I, uh, haven't ever really gone steadily with anyone before, but I've never met a girl like you before. I really don't want to lose you. "I'd like you to have this ring—that is if you will go with me.

It's kind of special to me, just like you are. My dad gave it to me and his dad gave it to him. I hope to give it to my son one day, but for now I'd like you to have it, as a kind of symbol, of, uh, us, I guess."

His voice kind of trails off at the end and you suddenly realize that he's waiting for an answer. He doesn't know that nothing in the world could make you say "no" to him. He doesn't know yet how much you love him. But you'll show him. You'll show everyone in the whole world. But right now you have to show David.

"Oh, David, I love you," you blurt out behind a flood of tears. "I'll be so proud to wear your ring." Then his arms are around you and he's holding you and kissing you and you're so happy!

What could ever be more wonderful than this moment!

