

was pretty good at standing up for his opinions—but the subject of honeymoons wasn't one that he'd ever tackled before!

In the cool, quiet kitchen, he turned the idea over in his mind as he got ice cubes out of the freezer. He knew that he would get married someday, and having a honeymoon after the wedding seemed like the natural thing to do!

Suddenly he remembered the young couple he'd met on his last trip to Hawaii. They were staying at the same hotel, and the reason David had noticed them over all the other people was the way they acted with each other. It was as if they were the only ones in the world, whether they were having breakfast in the crowded dining room or taking long walks on the beach.

### LONG WALKS TOGETHER . . .

David could see himself walking by the ocean with his wife, her hand curled trustingly in his own. He guessed that he *was* a romantic at heart, because the thought made him smile.

Of course maybe they'd be married when the skiing was good. If his wife liked it as much as he did, they could spend a few weeks in the mountains. And after a great day on the slopes, they would go back to their very own little chalet, complete with a roaring fire.

It would be fun to tour Europe with her, too. He had loved his trip there last year, but he admitted to himself that there were times he had been lonely. He imagined them planning where they'd go, months ahead of their wedding. Sometimes they would camp out, and when they felt like it, they could stay in the best hotels too.

He knew that some girls wouldn't think that driving through Europe in a camper would be much of a honeymoon. But he was pretty sure the girl he could fall in love with would like it as much as he did!

There were so many places he hadn't been yet that he wanted to see. Maybe he would build his dream house in the mountains above a lake and they would go there. Or skin-diving in Jamaica—that sounded good too . . .

"Hey, what's taking you so long?" One of David's friends popped his head in the kitchen. "We're all dying of thirst out here!"

David laughed as he realized the ice in the glasses was already beginning to melt. He filled two of them with lemonade quickly and handed them over. "I've been daydreaming," he admitted cheerfully. "I'll be right out."

He smiled to himself. Actually, he had been planning his honeymoon if they really wanted to know! But of course he realized that that was something it took two people to do. He guessed he'd just have to wait a little longer, and keep all his good ideas in mind! After all, he'd want that special girl to have a say in the matter too!

But his daydreaming wasn't all for nothing, because suddenly it came to David what his honeymoon would really be. It would be more than just a celebration of their marriage. It would be a beautiful beginning for the life he and his bride would share together. And he would do his best to see that theirs was a honeymoon that would go on forever . . .

