

You Tell Him

by Judith

“You tell him,” 37 year-old Geoffrey begged beautiful 25 year-old Victoria. “He’s your father.”

“No. Stop worrying. He likes you.”

“Not that much. I’m a little old for you. You’re his baby.”

“Pish. You waited until I finished college. Sweetheart.” They kissed.

“He’ll disapprove.”

“It’s Winterfest. And Mama approves.”

“Your mother is a monument to love and understanding.”

Victoria chuckled her agreement.

“Victoria...”

“Geoffrey, it’s time. Tell him.”

“Tell me what, children?” Vincent entered the room.

Victoria’s smile was radiant. Geoffrey straightened, and faced Vincent.

“I need your blessing. Victoria’s consented to marry me.”

“Took you long enough,” Vincent replied.