

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Judith

Father's Proposal

Jacob reached for Mary's care-worn hand where it lay on the seat between them. He didn't speak, but the question hung unspoken between them. It was as if it was always meant to be, and he'd been too blind to see.

Jacob inhaled deeply, lifting his face to the sunshine of the park, before raising Mary's hand to his lips.

She turned and smiled at him. "If you ask me, I will say yes."

Jacob sighed. "Will you marry me, Mary? Make an honest man of me?"

"Yes..." Mary breathed, reaching to kiss him softly. "I thought you'd never ask..."