

Charles K.
1st Place
High School

Part 2

“Charles! Please hurry.” Stacey cried, as Charles was walking her to the car. Once they were in the car Charles looked at her before saying “I love you.” She smiled and said “I love you too, now drive.”

As they rushed to the hospital Stacey began to scream. The contractions were excruciating. When they arrived at the hospital Charles followed as the nurses rushed Stacey to the delivery room. He stood by the bed holding Stacey’s hand, telling her to breathe, “Ehh ehh ooo.” The doctor came in the room and handed Charles a pair of scrubs. “I understand that you tow wanted the sex of the baby to be a surprise and were going to honor that” the doctor said. “Now, Stacey I’m going to need you to give me a big push.” Stacey used all of her might and pushed and squeezed onto Charles’s hand. “Ok, Stacey, you’re doing great, the baby is crowning, now I need one more big push.” Stacey pushed and screamed like there was no tomorrow and a few minutes later the baby was born.

The doctor looked at them as he wrapped the baby in the blanket. “Congratulations, it’s a girl,” he said Charles and Stacey watched as he took the baby to the nursery and then when Charles turned to look at Stacey he saw that something was wrong. “Help! I need a doctor now!” Charles shouted into the hall as the doctors stormed the room tears began to fill Charles’ eyes and the nurse looked at him and said, “Sir I’m going to need you to wait outside.” As Charles sat outside he saw his mother walk up. She rushed over and said, “Son I’m so sorry, has there been any news?”

The doctor walked up to Charles and said, “Son, I regret to tell you this especially today, but your wife slipped into a coma. She lost a lot of blood, but she’s stable now.” The next morning, Charles woke up in the chair next to Stacey’s bed. He kissed her on the forehead and said jokingly, “You know the doctor thought we were married. I would have corrected him, but I like the thought of you being my wife.”

Charles was leaving the nursery when he saw his best friend. “You look like a train wreck.” Chanel said. Charles hugged her and said, “Yeah, I know, but what brings you down here?” Chanel gave Charles a pat on the shoulder before saying, “I came to check on you. Your mom called me; I also came to check on my god-daughter.”

Charles was sitting back in the chair next to the bed, holding Stacey’s hand with tears in his eyes and said “Ok babe, you have to wake up, our daughter needs you. I need you. Besides she doesn’t even have a name.” Just as Charles was about to continue he heard a fragile voice say, “Peyton, her name is Peyton Marie Angel Kelly. I love you so much.” Charles hugged and kissed her and said, “I love you more.”

Six months later, Charles and Stacey stood on a beach in front of their family and friends with Chanel doing the honors. “Before we get started, I have something that I would like to read; “One day Stacey Nicole Wright will become my wife.”

“Charles wrote this when we were freshman in high school and it was on this beach that he built the courage to talk to her for the first time. Now his dreams become a reality, Chanel said. They each have written their own vows.”

“Charles J. Kelly III, I love you because you mean the world to me. You brighten up my day when I’m feeling down, and I’ve known from the first day that we talked on this beach that I was going to fall in love with you. Not a day goes by that I don’t think of how lucky I am to have you in my live.” Stacey said as tears and a little mascara ran down her cheeks.

“Stacey Nicole Wright, I love you because you’ve never judged me throughout the years even when I was wrong, and you gave me a gift so precious that no amount of money in the world can replace my love for you or for her. I also love you because it’s you that I want beside me when I wake up, it’s you I want there when my dreams come true.”

The guests stood up and clapped. “Stacey Nicole Wright, do you take Charles J. Kelly to be your husband?” Chanel asked. “I do!” Stacey said excitedly. “Charles J. Kelly, do you take Stacey Nicole Wright to be your wife?” Chanel asked. “I do,” Charles said, smiling.

“So Charles, my friend after eleven long years, you may kiss your bride!” Chanel announced. “With pleasure!” Charles said.

As they danced Charles kissed Stacey again before saying, “I’ll love you forever and a day, Mrs. Kelly.” Stacey smiled and glanced at Peyton, who was sitting with Charles’ mom. Then she looked back at Charles and said, “As will I, Mr. Kelly.”