

GROUP 4

The D-day was finally here. I knew that everything was going to be fine because Milton had coordinated my symbolism with his that now it finally fit me. When I saw it, my heart stopped : she was so beautiful, even more than I had imagined. She walked up to me, and I didn't know what to do. Now I understand better why Milton was interested in her. The real question was why did he doubt love, when in fact it existed, and it's Charity. We started talking. I didn't tell him everything at first, I wanted to keep it a secret. She was so smart, like Milton: I understood more and more her choice, they were compatible. I could have listened to her for hours and hours. So I understood what love was, and that our soulmate was never really far away. But the time to tell the truth had come. I explained to him how to take care of me and make me work, and ended up telling him "I am Joe, and you are my true love." But, the feeling wasn't mutual. Charity got scared and threw away the bouquet of flowers I had bought her for that special day, Valentine's Day, and ran off, leaving me alone.