

The next day was the official day. Joe was waiting at the meeting spot near the Japanese Restaurant on South Street. He was anxious about meeting Charity and was constantly asking himself how the date would go. Milton on the other side was sad, alone and disappointed about not meeting the one and only woman he was meant to be with on Valentine's Day. Being in jail was complicated for him, he didn't know anyone, and simply didn't feel like he was in the right place. He was laying in his bed, starring at the ceiling, when he suddenly felt an excruciating pain in his heart. He bounced out of bed in pain, squeezing his heart. He got out of his cell and explained to a guard what was going on, and politely asked to see a nurse or get some medical attention. The director allowed for Milton to see the nurse, to which he got exported to. After arriving in the room, he laid down on the bed and the nurse wasn't there yet. A couple minutes passed until the nurse finally got there, apologizing for being late. Milton's eyes opened widely. He found the nurse beautiful. She had bright blue eyes, wonderful hair and the perfect size according to Milton. She began checking his heart but slowly, his pain was fading away. They began exchanging a couple words when suddenly it struck him and he understood: he was talking to Charity. He explained to her who he was and she found herself as struck as he was. But most importantly, they were both really happy. Charity explained to Milton that she was supposed to attend the meeting at the restaurant but given the urgent call that was made regarding the medical attention at the hospital, she had to skip it and prioritize her job. The two lovers laughed and ended up kissing, and later got a bite to eat. Meanwhile, Joe was still at the meeting point, waiting for Charity to show up, and she never did.