While it’s still fresh in your mind, I wanted to provide you with my updated ending for chapter 5. I highlighted the changes in a different color. In our next meeting, I’ll explain why I changed the ending – beyond the fact I didn’t really like the ending.

## Old Version:

Outside the office building, a warm breeze ruffled Maggie’s hair. The promise of the evening ahead, a mix of laughter, art, and the deepening connection with Evan, chased away the memory of her aching feet. “Ready to take on the theater world?” he asked, a grin playing on his lips.

“Absolutely,” Maggie replied, her smile matching his. “Just please try not to make me laugh too hard. My feet might not survive it.”

## Updated Version:

Outside the office building, a warm breeze ruffled Maggie’s hair. The promise of the evening ahead, a mix of laughter, art, and the deepening connection with Evan, chased away the memory of her aching feet. “Ready to take on the theater world?” he asked, a grin playing on his lips.

“Absolutely,” Maggie replied, her smile matching his. Her heart fluttered with an anticipation even sweeter than the prospect of the play.

Evan’s eyes held hers for a fleeting moment, and the air crackled with unspoken possibilities. An idea ignited in his mind, prompting him to reach for his phone and tap out a quick message.

A hint of curiosity flickered across Maggie’s features. “Who ya texting?” she asked, unable to resist.

A playful expression crossed Evan’s eyes. “Oh, just texting Liz...nothing important.” Whatever it was, it brought a secretive smile to his lips.