

WELCOME

Shannon has been kicked out of the delivery room for trying to record the birth of his first born child. He was too close according to the birth-giver. The baby is supposed to be a boy; it is also an accident baby. Now, at twenty-four, he is going to be a dad and the mother of his child is someone he doesn't even really like.

There are rumors circulating that the kid isn't even his, but he is the boyfriend, so it has to be. If it comes out looking too far off from what he expects, he can always use that as an excuse to leave. But, then again, the kid would be left alone with her as a mom. He can't do that.

Shannon had waited to tell his own mom he knocked up his current girlfriend until she was obviously showing and about to burst. He knew how she'd react; she'd call him stupid. And she had done exactly that plus some more. How could he be so stupid? Of course the accident was the one to have an accident of his own.

None of that matters right now. Today is the day, he is going to become a dad.

Finally, around 4 p.m. on July 24, 2000, he is called into the room to meet his son. Instead, he enters the room and meets his daughter who has already been named without his input. He is surprised that the mother gave the kid his last name instead of her own. He doubts they will be together forever, but he will try to give the baby a two parent household.

His daughter has a full head of hair and an angry face like she can't believe she had been born to this unprepared couple who don't even like each other. He loves her the minute he lays eyes on her. Who would have known the community college graduate in robotics who instead became a waiter at Perkin's true calling was being a dad? Shannon? Goofball, crash his car into a pole and almost dying then getting caught buying alcohol for a high school party Shannon was going to be a good dad? Incredulous.

But if anyone saw the way that immature goof of a young adult held his baby girl they would know the answer:

Of course he was.