

the first one to herself. While she does Pete looks around the room, and then back to her. She is still reading the card. He rubs his arm and nods his head waiting for her to take the gift, he decides to place it next to her.

Right after she puts down the cards, “alright you were really excited about this one right?” she asks while analyzing the long, thin box. “Yes! I think this’ll be your favorite!” Jess carefully undoes the tape and slides the box out of the wrapping. “Thanks. I love it.” Jess replies while looking at the eye shadow pallet. “Is something wrong?” Pete replies with worry, fear, and anxiety. “No no it’s ok really! It’s just I told you I don’t really wear eye shadow. I can still use some of the darker shades for contour!” Jess explains and assures. “Oh I’m sorry, I really thought that’s what you wanted, I’m sorry.” Jess smiles, “I love it. I’ll make sure to use it. Why don’t you open one of my gifts?”

After a couple minutes of Pete opening his gifts, and a few hours of Jess opening all of her gifts, ranging from expensive gifts like a new flip phone, to stuffed animals, Pete stands up and starts to walk towards the kitchen. Jess reaches and grabs his leg, stopping him in his tracks, “what’s wrong baby?”. Jess starts to tear up, “I have one more present for you...”. Pete quickly sits on the ground with her and puts a hand on her face, “what’s wrong?! Why are you sad? Did you not like the-” Jess interrupts him, “Pete I’m pregnant!” He lets go of her face and puts it on his own instead. “Aren’t you happy?” Jess asks. “Yeah...I am...let’s have a kid!” Pete’s stutter turns to excitement. Jess gets lost in his eyes, falling more deeply in love she ever knew possible. She places her hand on the back of his head and pulls him close for a kiss. One kiss turns to two, which turns to three. The two of them fall over onto the garbage bag of wrapping paper from the newly opened gifts. The two look into each other’s eyes and giggle in unison. As Jess leans in for another kiss, Pete stands up, “I’m going to go make coffee do you want any?” Jess sits up and turns her head in confusion. She looks behind him and sees her full cup of coffee on the table behind him, “yes, please”. He nods and walks into the kitchen.

Jess looks around at her pile of gifts. She quickly searches through the entire pile with her eyes, until she sees the two gifts she wants. She leans over and quickly swipes his phone. She searches his texts, photos, and call history as fast as she can. She keeps peeking above the phone to see if he has come back yet. When he comes back in with her coffee he asks, “what are you doing?”. “Sorry, I was just excited about this new phone you got me. I was trying to get it to work.” She says while grabbing the box for it and holding it up while also hiding his phone under the wrapping paper, “do you think you could help me...” He smiles and speeds up his walk over, “of course”. While he walks over, she clears her text messages and opens the settings app, “I couldn’t find the setting”. He grabs the phone and the box for the phone and pours his entire focus into it. He spends the next few minutes tinkering while Jess keeps one hand on the other present she grabbed.

“Ah here we go. It seems like it’s working now! Oh wait I’m so sorry I completely forgot to mention, my Mom texted me earlier and asked if I could visit today.” Pete says sorrowful. Jess thinks back to his messages and did not see any new ones from his Mom, “oh...” she thinks for a second, “did she text you today?” Pete starts to put his shoes and jacket on, “yeah it was super last minute, I’m sorry, but I’ll be back real quick, oh let me put some of these away, I can’t leave a mess at all.” He grabs all of his gifts and as he is walking out the door he stops and leans in for a passionate kiss, “I love you” Jess smiles warmly, “I love you, I’ll see you tonight!”

The door shuts behind him leaving Jess alone. She sits on the couch and tinkers with some of her gifts. As one hour turns to two hours, she begins to feel concerned and texts Pete, “hey how is it going?”. Jess starts to feel hungry and cooks herself dinner. After finishing and cleaning up she texts again, “I miss you, come home soon baby!”. She starts to feel tired, but does not want to sleep without