

Three - June

I glanced at each person sitting around the table in turn. They were all looking at me with such excitement and love, I really did hate to be the one who was going to disappoint them all. It seems as though I had been doing far too much of that recently. I looked down at the table, Will was still holding my hand, gently running his thumb across my knuckles.

“I can’t, I have college.” I objected.

“Me and your mother have already thought about that. You could get transferred to one of the nearby colleges and your mother could look after your baby when you have classes.” My father replied with a huge smile plastered over his face.

Did none of them realise how creepy this was? They had planned out intimate parts of my life without even asking for my permission and now they were acting as though I should be grateful. I know that they wanted me closer to home but they had gone so far past the line that they were now in a different state to it.

“I’m not sure that is a good idea.” I replied, not wanting to make a huge scene. I guess now I knew why they insisted on taking me and Will out for dinner. They knew that this was going to go down like a lead balloon and they were trying to head off any arguments. I was quickly starting to lose my temper with this nonsense.

“It is perfect. Don’t you want to be closer to us? Don’t you want to get married?” My mother asked.

“Why are you so adamant about this?” I asked. Ignoring my mother’s question. Will pulled my hand towards him, trying to get my attention. As I looked over in his direction my father threw the menu on the table in front of him.

“We know the kinds of things that happen in college and we are not going to stand by while our daughter is corrupted.” He shouted, drawing the attention of everyone in the restaurant. I guess we were going to do this publicly after all. That was ne by me, I didn’t have anything to hide.

“I don’t know what you are talking about daddy. I haven’t done anything wrong,” I replied, using my sweetest voice.

“Don’t try to fool me. I know you have been staying out late, partying with those friends of yours. It is only a matter of time until you become a sinner, just like them,” he shouted. I wanted to roll my eyes, he had always been like this. He didn’t want me to experience the world in case something corrupted me. Couldn’t he just trust me to make the right decisions for once.

“That isn’t going to happen. I don’t do drugs or anything like that and I am in a relationship with Will and would never cheat on him.” I shouted back. Will shifted awkwardly in his seat. I guess he didn’t like having the attention of the whole room on us. Maybe I should be embarrassed too but right now I was just pissed.

“Maybe we should talk about this when we get home.” My mother said, she phrased it as a suggestion but the tone of her voice told me otherwise.

Fine, I would let her have it her way. We would talk about it tonight but if they thought I was going to cave to their wishes then they had another thing coming.