

# He and Her, a love story for Victoria

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*This is a love story for victoriazepeda. It in progress, but I hope you like it.*

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# 1 - The begining

It started with a look. That one glance was the start of a romance. The very foundation. They are now engaged to be married, but this is how it started:

He walked into the room. Zane Truesdale. Zane was walking in a crowd of people, waiting for the match to begin, when he saw her: Victoria. She was watching him from afar, with red on her cheeks. She was pretty: Long, black hair down to her back ridge. It shone beautifully in the twilight. Her dazzling brown eyes captured him then there was that nice pink skirt that was three inches above her knees. It contrasted with the crimson tee-shirt she was wearing that had the words "Zane Fan" in gold trimming printed boldly on the front. As soon as he noticed her, she blushed deeper, smiled, and walked pass the crowd, and out of his sight. He presued her, wondering what she was doing there. It took 30 minutes to find her, and at that time, she was eating a taco.

"Hello." He said to her with a smile. A smile that made her turn red.

"Hi." she managed a smile that seemed shy.

"I noticed you earlier. Your a fan of me, huh? "

"Uhhh.... Yes."

"Your very cute."

"Wha-!" Victoia gasped.

"Would you like to go out with me? A "Get-To-Know-You" sort of thing?"

"Yes!!" Her shy little smile turned very large and she felt like hugging him. She has been in love with him for years. And she had always dreamed of being his girlfriend. She'll do her best to apeal to him.

He wrote his number on a piece of napkin, then handed it to her.

"Thank you, Zane!" She stared at his number.

"Well, I'll be off. Call me when ever, cute girl. " He winked, then walked into the croud, heading for the match.

## 2 - The proposal.

They had been going out for one month, and loving every second of it. They usually go out to a fancy Mexiacen Restaraunt, take a walk in the park near the lake under a moon of Gold, and stars like candles, lighting their path along the Hony Suckle.

"I really love you, Zane." Victoria, holding his hand, drawing nearer and nearer to him, "And under these stars, it seems like a Fairy Tale."

"You know, I love you a lot, too. And I agree, its a pretty setting. But you make me stay. Your the reason I'm here." He put his arms around her waist, pulling her up to his chest. They looked into eachothers eyes for a long time, neither of them daring to speak, and breack the silence. The air was cool, and the breeze was bringing in clouds. And after a while, the clouds drizzled. It was lights, and plattering on the lake beside them. In one swift movement, Zane swept Victoria up into his arms, and ran along the path untill he found a large tree, under witch he let victoria down,pulled her in, and kissed her square on the lips. Time slowed. And after what seemed like seconds, Zane withdrew, running his hands through her silky hair, looking down into her eyes,

" I truly love you. I only pray you love me the same. "

"YES! Zane, I love you with all my heart! Why would you inply that I don't?" She felt tears gush out of her eyes, and for what feeling it was unknown to her.

"Because, if you didn't, this would never work..." He knealed down on one leg, reached into his pocket, and drew a silver box. He opened it, and presented it to Victoria. Inside was a 20 Carrot Gold ring with a Diamond in the center, and two rubys on either side, "Victoria, will you marry me?" The rain stopped, and Victoria stopped her tears, smiling brightly, "YES! Yes,Zane!" She fell down in his arms, and kissed him like there was no tomorrow.

### 3 - Romantic Night

It was two weeks before the wedding. Zane and Victoria had decided to have a feild wedding, on the brink of Winter, so that the leaves would still be falling in colors of gold and Orange. They invited a totall of fifty people, mainly relatives. Victoria had wanted to wear her Strapless Wedding Dress, with a layered bottom that was at her knees, and was rimmed with Inertwining vines, with flowers growing from it. Zane was going to wear his Black Tux. A pass-down from his father. It was all ready . Accept Victoria. She was nervous. Actually, they both were. But, not letting any one know, she let it slide for the moment. After all, there were a whole two weeks between the Present, and the wedding. There was nothing to worry about....

"Hello, pretty. How's my Fe`ance doing this fine morning?" Zane had just woke up, and was walking through the living room to Victoria. She had stayed the night, origanaly for a Romantic Evening and diner, but after their meal of French food, they had sat in bed, staring off into the fireplace, with burning wood, and a sort of root used to make insence. And, long before the the fire died out, they had fallen asleep in eachothers arms. He had woken in the night, and laid Victoria down to rest, while he went to the bed.

"Eh, I'm okay. Very tired, but okay. How about you." Victoria said with a yawn.

"Same. Tired. But, today I thought we could go out. Possibly Garcia's? They have a nice atmospere. Better food. Heh." Zane chuckled. Victoria got up, and gave him a hug, followed by a brief kiss.

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They were all dressed up, ready to go out for dinner. They had both agreed to a Mexican Resteraunt called Garcia's. They had free appitisers, and at night the place was really nice to be in. A nice place to bring your Bride or Groom to.

On their way in, they noticed that the rain forecast was accurate, because a few drops fell on their heads, and followed by a heavy pour. Lucky them, they had just gotten inside, and were being seatted. Their seats were a booth next to a large window, overlooking The city. It was a very pretty sight, because the rain that was falling contrasted very well with the city lights, where they would normally be to bright to be called pretty. And they plitter of ther rain falling into puddles gave the place the perfect touch. Zane in Vicoria were happy the arrangement worked out so well.

"So," Zane began, "are you going to come over after this dinner? I rented some movies to watch."

"Maybe." Victoria replied, "Or we could go out to a movie. Then go home and watch more movies."

Zane laughed at this, and then said, "Sounds like a plan, my pretty bride." He looked down at is Menu, with a smile. While he still decided, a waitress brought a Plates, topped with home-made tortilla chips with Salsa dip. Victoria and Zane both reached for the chips, and began eating them . They were tasty. And before long, another waitress came back with more chips, asking them what they would like to eat. Victoria simply replied, "What ever my Feanc`e has, I'll have."

Zane wanted Taco Salad, with a side of rice. That worked out for Victoria.

"I'll bring these to ya both in about ten minutes." The waitress, known as Eli, smiled then walked away.

And they waited. They wanted to talk, but their minds have been possessed with the wedding. Not that they didn't want to get married, but there was enough time inbetween the wedding and the current. They need not discuss this during their romantic evening.

"So," Zane started, not knowing what he was going to say, "Uhh... What are we going to see tonight?"

"Ummm..." She pressed her fingers to her lips, "Maybe... something like... The Proposal?" And they both agreed that was most appropriate for their situation, and thought that would be best.

The waitress came back 10 minutes later, and placed their food down on their table. They ate, then went to a movie, before going home and collapsing on Zane's couch and falling asleep to another romantic movie.

## 4 - Wedding Day

"EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEKK!" Victoria let out a small yell to the sight of Zane in a Tux. She had sneaked in to her grooms dressing room.

"Victoria, its bad luck to see me before our wedding." Zane smiled, and hugged her. In truth, he had wanted to see her too.

"I know! But I just couldn't help it." She smiled, then gave her love a quick peck on the cheek.

"I probably would have done so too, but you beat me to the punch."

Victoria flushed.

"So, leave me be, because we still have an hour till our wedding." Zane escorted Victoria to the door(Well, tent flap). She walked out, into a field, set with chairs, a path, and an arch decorated with hydrangas and several more colorful flowers. People were still coming, seating themselves. There was a lot of chattering amongst the aisles, along with laughter. She walked, unnoticed, back to her tent. Once entering her tent, she began combing her hair. She kept an eye on the time. A minute has passed. Time had been slowly going on. Too slowly. She just wanted to marry Zane, and go on her Honeymoon. Get all of the formal stuff out of the way. She must have been setting there to long in thought, because 10 minutes more passed. 45 more minutes to go. She then heard someone approaching the tent, and walked through the flap. It was her friend, Casy [IDK], coming to check on her.

"Hello! I can't believe your getting married!" She threw her arms around Victoria.

"I... Can't....BREATHE!" Victoria gasped, pushing her friend away.

"Oh, sorry..." She smiled, a bit shyly.

"Its fine." Victoria returned to combing her hair.

"So," Her friend started, "Where are you going for you honeymoon?" She grabbed a hair tie, a barret, and some hair spray.

"Uh, Zane is going to surprize me. He already got tickets." She didn't notice Casy coming up from behind with hair care items.

"Uh-huh," Casy began spraying the hair spray lightly over Victoria's black hair.

"Casy!"

"I'm going to help you with your hair. You can't do this your self!" She chuckled.

Victoria let her friend style her hair.

"How long are you going to be away on your honeymoon?" CAsy pressed on, massaging the spray to make it look more fluffy and light.

"Two and a half weeks, not including travel time."

Victoria look over to the clock. Fifteen more minutes had gone by. 30 more minutes left until the wedding ceremony.

Casy pulled back to long ropes of hair from the front, and tied them in the back in a braid.

"All done!" Victoria's friend applauded her self.

Victoria turned to see how she looked in the mirror. She liked what her friend had done.

"Thanks, Case."

"Your very welcome, Vicy." She turned toward the clock. "And you might want to go hyperventilate, because the weddings in 20 minutes." and left Victoria to her self.

"AHH!" Victoria yelled at the air. *How had time gone by so fast! I was just thinking how slowly time was running!* Victoria thought to her self.

She tried to calm down, and after about 7 minutes, she did.

She got her Veil on, made sure her mackup was intact, along with her hair, and stood in front of the tent door, waiting to hear the organ sound of the wedding song.

It began playing.

Victoria pushed through the flap, and saw her friends and family standing up in front of their seats. Her father was waiting to escort her. She walked down to him. and they began their trek down the aisle. Upon arrival, she greeted the priest, then turned to Zane walking down the aisle. Her father gave her to Zane, who was all smiles.

"We are gathered here today, to join in holy matrimony, Zane and Victoria." The priest said all of the ceremonial things, before asking Zane if he had vows he would like to recite. Zane did, "Victoria my love, I will always love you, and be with you. You have been a wonder these past few weeks, and I am very certain that, you, my soon to be wife, will be the person I will spend the rest of my, no, our lives." Most of the people in the crowd began to sob. And Victoria was so moved, she had to restrain herself from hugging Zane.

"Victoria, do you wish to marry Zane Truesdale, and spend the rest of eternity with him?" The priest said.

"I do."

"And do you, Zane, wish to marry Victoria, and spend eternity with her?"

"I certainly do."

"You may now kiss the bride," The organ sounded, and people in the crowd tossed baskets full of streamers and flowers and all sorts of things into the air, and Zane kissed Victoria. They were now married. And soon the honeymoon.

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