

# The Night Before

ANGIE (20)

They say new brides are supposed to be nervous. Nobody ever told me that you get nauseous, too. Actually, I'm not a new bride. That happens tomorrow at exactly 12:03. Right now, I'm just a bride-to-be with a queasy stomach.

My Dad's set up this fancy candlelight dinner for just him and me. He spent all day making his special spaghetti sauce and home-made Italian meatballs. I think he just needed something to keep him busy, y'know?

He's being really sweet about everything...trying to make tomorrow sound like the happiest day of his life, too. But I saw him crying when he didn't know I was standing in the doorway. He was stirring the sauce and whispering over and over to himself... "my little girl... my little girl..."