

Breezi'z Island

island picture cover

Breezi's Island

Story / Illustrations

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Breezi lived with her family in Central Africa. She had long black wavy hair, dark, inquisitive eyes, a medium build and a bright smile. She loved life and people.

She grew up in a small village, surrounded by mountains, trees and rich red soil. Her family grew maize and beans to sell at the local marketplace which was about 3 miles away.

Breezi learned how to till the soil, plant the seeds and harvest the crop.

One day thinking out loud she said "Mum how did I get my name?" Her mother smiled and replied. You were born during a breezy windstorm.

When I was pregnant, carrying you, I was never sick even during labor it was easy and beautiful just as you are.

As she grew, she had to find time to go to the local school to learn. She pondered what she wanted to be when she grew up.

In order to reach the school, she had to walk many miles along the dirt road. There were no buses. She had plenty of time to think about her life while she was walking.

It was hard thinking about leaving her village. She would miss her friends and family a lot.

Breezi wanted to further her education to give herself the chance to work in business with others. This would also give her the opportunity to spread her wings and leave her small town.

Her village didn't have internet service so she couldn't take any classes online. Her only option to expand her life was to take classes at the university in the far away city, get a job and live there.

She explained this to her parents who understood, but were sad to see her go. A family friend had a contact in the city to put her up for the night. Breezi was very grateful to stay with her.

Breezi told her parents she would visit and keep them updated.

The day for Breezi's departure came quickly. She put all her belongings into a suitcase, including the money she had saved for several years.

She didn't have much to take with her.

The local bus took her a long distance from home. It was a very bumpy ride. She slept on the bus, arriving late at her contact's house.

While in the city, she went online in the local internet cafe, put in an application to the classes she wanted to take. The process didn't take long, luckily they had an opening in the college.

Early the next morning she found her way to the university and started taking classes. She was very smart, quick learner, studying hard.

At the local library she was able to find a job and get a place to stay. After a while the classes were done at night, she didn't always get a lot of sleep. The information she learned in her classes was for her job during the day.

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(city picture)

(dog picture)

Breezi had never been in love before and didn't know what it felt like. She often wondered what her future held, her job kept her so busy.

The apartment was near a park where many dogs played outside with their owners. There was a small grassy area where a lot of people hung out. She saved enough money to get a used laptop for her apartment from her job.

After a few months she became friendly with her co-workers doing customer service and acquiring clients in the business world.

One person she worked with particular clicked. Timi was her name. She had long red hair and green eyes. Timi had worked there for a few years before Breezi. Timi helped explain the way things worked. They worked very hard with long hours. The months quickly turned into many years very quickly for Breezi.

Timi was her best friend. They went out, enjoyed what city life had to offer.

Dancing and eating at local hangouts when they could.

After a while Timi landed a flight promotion for trip. She had already been saving up for a vacation and wasn't able to use this. The great thing was there were no restrictions on the places she could go, though it had an expiration date.

Then Timi thought about something.” Maybe I could offer it to Breezi instead”.

Breezi was very surprised to get this gift of friendship from Timi, and extremely grateful.

“Thank you so much Timi” she relied.

In her apartment she decided to do some research to find a place to go on the laptop.

She’d never flown on an airplane or seen the ocean before. Maybe wanting to be at a quieter place where there weren’t a lot of tourists, but still activities to do. Trying new foods, singing, dancing, swimming, horseback riding too? Taking a few lessons.

She closed her eyes after looking at a few islands on the map on her computer, circled her index finger pointing to one. Opening up her eyes, she picked up her phone.

Calling the travel agent to ask about money, and other questions on places to stay etc, Breezi picked a hotel which had some bungalows on the beach and booked it along with her flight.

She told her job when she was leaving and returning, called the hotel asking about the bungalow. It had the last one left at a good price.

The weeks flew by and she had to think about what to pack.

Toiletries, hat, clothes, bathing suit, money, passport, tickets. Her stomach was in a knot, and was excited. She

put everything into her suitcase and slammed down the top. The taxi was called the night before. The take off time flight was early the next morning.

She tossed and turned all night, didn't get much sleep. Her alarm went off. Before she knew it, the taxi was beeping his horn waiting outside. Grabbing everything, she closed the door, squinting her eyes.

The taxi sped away quickly to the airport.

Breezi quickly glanced at the departing flights found her gate number.

She stumbled up to the departing gate and sat down until the take off time was called.

Her eyes were heavy from lack of sleep. Walking sleepily down the ramp she knew she needed rest. It was going to be a long flight, she needed to use the bathroom, she reminded herself.

As Breezi trudged down the aisle to use the bathroom, she glanced at a young man with blonde hair blue eyes, on the crowded plane. "Hmmm" she thought. "I must be dreaming".

Soon after she took her seat, she forgot everything and fell asleep.

Sande who had lived in a city in the midwestern United States had graduated college a few years before.

He was working as a handyman to pay the bills until his right job came through. he had a few clients. one of his clients asked him for a favor. A relative who lived on an island resort needed someone to help with a hotel. Sande quickly jumped at the opportunity to work over the summer. He had saved enough money to buy the plane ticket at a good price. Sande thanked the client, packed and off he went.

The next thing she knew the plane was landing on the airstrip, having a good sleep. She awoke with a start after hearing the tire brakes squealing on the tarmac. Once the plane stopped she took her bag in hand, walking off the plane.

At the airport, the hotel had a shuttle service to pick her up. How nice she thought. The shuttle windows were open, the weather was warm and breezy not too hot. Looking outside the window the sky was an aqua blue, with a few clouds drifting by. Local birds flew by landing in the bushes.

She watched the green scenery, glad she had arrived. In the distance a large hotel appeared with a large pond with swans floating on the grounds and a circular driveway in the front.

“Wow” she exclaimed out loud.”How long has this hotel been here?” She asked the driver. “Over 100 years mam, the original settlers came here from Europe.”

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(swan picture)

(duck picture)

The entrance way was a white stone front curved structure. Large columns and palm tree were on either side. Awnings were covering the large windows. The roof was thatched.

The driveway was paved with small gray gravel stones. Many pots had local flowers with beautiful colors.

Breezi tipped the driver, bent down so she didn't hit her head on the low door, and walked out with her bag to the front desk. The lobby was very large inside with earthy tones including the furniture.

"Welcome to the Sandz Hotel, Mam" the clerk replied.

"Did you have a good flight?" Yes, Thank you," replied Breezi.

"May I see your reservation ticket please". "Oh dear, I am so sorry, there must have been an overbooking on your bungalow." the desk person said glancing at the computer screen.

"It isn't available." "What am I going to do now? sighed Breezi, sitting down disappointed.

After searching on the screen he replied, "Mam, "I do have another bungalow which is at a lower price available, it is a short walk front the hotel a little smaller." "Fine, I'll take that one then." she said.

“Thank you for your patience, sorry for the inconvenience, Enjoy your stay.” He handed her the keys with instructions, receipt, and turned to help another customer. “Please call us if you have any problems, dial 0.”

Holding her luggage she looked outside looking for the path. Warm breezes swayed the trees along the way, birds were so colorful, reds, blues, yellows, sang and flew by.

A small pathway wound around the hotel, with a few signs with arrows attached to wooded posts in the ground.

As Breezi was walking along she noticed a big change of scenery. The road wasn't properly kept, the bushes were overgrown. The trees were larger with big palms, coconut clusters loomed high under their leaves. After a while, it changed again some buildings were in the distance. A small crooked sign with a series of bungalow numbers was in the ground was faded.

(bungalow picture)

Her bungalow appeared with branches partially blocking the doorway, the path wasn't well worn. The shutters were a little loose outside hanging outside the windows. The thatched roof might need fixing, some of the branches were missing she thought. It was a long walk, and was tired.

Sighing, pushing aside the branches near the door. she put the key in the lock clicking it, pushing open the door. The door creaked open slowly.

On her right was a tidy stocked kitchen, with a small table and chairs. A door opening up to a small sitting area, a bedroom with a phone and a window.

"This is is pretty nice" she relied out loud. There were fan lights in the ceilings bringing a breeze to the rooms.

The walls were painted pale blue with curtains on the windows.

A bathroom was on her left, multi flowered curtain was hiding a sliding door down the hall.

She unpacked her suitcase, looked around for a dresser. Checked the fridge for preparing a lunch meal and a drink and sat down at the table. Maybe she should eat first, her stomach was hungry.

Deciding it might take a while to send someone from the hotel, she picked up the phone on a table near her bed.

Hearing a dial tone, her finger pushing “0” on the keypad, it connected quickly.

“Front desk” “May I help you?”. “Hello, I’m in bungalow 36”, “Please send someone to come by fix the roof, shutters and door.” They seem a little loose. I think one of the branches from the roof fell onto the patio.

“We will send someone right away to your bungalow,” “Thank you for calling.”Good bye.”

“What a nice day, Maybe I should change and take a look around” she thought.

Breezi changed her clothes, walking toward the walled curtain, pushing it aside. She wore beige shorts, a blue top and kicked off her sandals. She pushed back the curtain that blocked the glass door.

A breathtaking sight awaited her.

A private cove, with a row boat, white sandy beaches chairs, coconuts and palm trees.

The color of the water was turquoise blue with birds scurrying on the sandy beach.

There were lounge chairs under the palm trees. The gentle winds were calling her name, while trees swayed.

She put her hand up to her mouth. This was more than she expected.

(island picture)

After she finished her lunch a worker tapped lightly on her door. “Mam, Hello? The worker inquired.

”I am here about the repairs,? “You called the front desk”.

“Just a minute, please” Breezi replied. Flinging open the door, stood a man with a strong tanned physique, blond hair, blue eyes. He had a tool bucket in his left hand with supplies. He wore a yellow logo ed shirt with khaki shorts and sandals. His hair was parted on the side. Breezi stood frozen for a few minutes not saying anything.

“Mam, are you alright?” asked the young man.

Where have a seen that face before? Breezi wondered.

She composed herself and apologized. “Please come in.” “Sorry, I forgot my manners.”

“Were you on the plane?” “I thought I saw you there, she stammered.”

“Yes. My name is Sande” “I am working here for the summer at this hotel.”

He held out his hand. “Nice to meet you.”

Breezi shook it firmly.”Thank you for coming out so quickly.”

“I will let you get to the things since it make take a while.

“I’ll be around, if you need anything.” Breezi answered.

“Here is a glass of water., I will put it on the table.”

Sande fixed the door, reattached the shutters and repaired the roof. It took a few hours.

“Mam I am done with everything. Thank you for the water.” Please let me know if you have any thing else.” “You can call the front desk”.

“Sande, can you come back tomorrow to check back again, I might find some more items that need fixing”. Breezi asked shyly.

“Sure, no problem”. Sande turned around and walked away. Breezi was beginning to like him very much.

He was kind, gentle and was courteous.

Sande was good at fixing things and returned to the bungalow the next day as promised.

“I had a question about the palm trees in the front and back with the coconuts,” Breezi asked. “Would they come loose and fall on me if I sat in the lounge chair?”

Sande followed her through the bungalow to the curtained door. “What a beautiful private view, he exclaimed.” “I don’t think other bungalows have this, your own cove, beach and boat.” “How nice it this”.

“Thank you, “I love it.” Breezi suggested they take a walk so she could show him the palms with the loose coconuts.”

“Sande was a good listener, and told her that the coconuts wouldn’t be a problem.”

“May I ask you another question? “I might need help with the row boat. Do you know where the life jackets are kept?”

“I can come by after work tomorrow, is that ok?”he asked.

“Sure, no problem, Breezi sighed. Was she trying too hard she thought to herself?

At night when she was sleeping she began to have dreams about Sande.

That night a poem came into her dream. She named the poem

My Heart

My love is as vast as the ocean, I yearn to dive and swim with the beating of my heart through its waves to you.

Picking up the phone she called her mum Sara and asked how she knew her father was the one. Sara took a long breathe and told her the story. Breezi calmed down, thanking

her finally going to sleep.

Did he feel the same as she did? Her emotions and body were running wild with her imagination. She tossed and turned before finally going to sleep.

That night the summer breezes blew a gentle breeze behind the curtains into the room. The gentle sound of the waves lulled her to sleep.

Sande was also anxious he had a hard time sleeping too thinking about Breezi. He also called his parents for advice. “Dad, are you awake? I’m sorry its late. I can’t sleep.” I think I met someone.” Frank his dad mumbled, “Ok, lets talk.” After a long conversation which took time, Sande thanked his dad and fell asleep.

The next day, Breezi woke up early and dressed quickly, fixing herself a breakfast, and strolled down to the beach. She sat down on the lounge chair under the palm trees. Gentle breezes blew back her hair, and she had kicked off her sandals. Her legs were stretched and heels were dug in the soft sand. She closed her eyes and breathed slowly.

Breezi’s palms began to sweat, her heart began to flutter, Maybe she should ask him to stroll on the beach tomorrow? She was hesitant. Maybe he had a full schedule.

Later after lunch, Sande appeared at her bungelow, quickly rapping on the door frame.

“Hello? Ms. are you there?” “Yes”, Breezi replied, “please come inside.”

“The shutters look great and the roof held well during the breezes last night.

May I ask you a question? Please tell me if it is appropriate, Breezi was afraid at first to ask it?

“Sande would you like to walk on the beach tomorrow with me after work, or your day off?” “He looked around smiling at her. “Why not”, he beamed and waved. Walking down the path he stated. “I’m off for a few days.”

(beach picture)

The next day they both sat in the lounge chairs talking ,laughing the day away. They quenched their thirsty throats with the drinks they brought from her kitchen to the beach. Chasing each other flinging their flip flops running after them. They both stopped after a while since they both were out of breath needing to sit down.

Breezi was beginning to feel so happy inside. Maybe this is the start of something great, she thought, as she looked at the horizon.

Unbenounced to her Sande was thinking the same thing glancing at her.

Who was this mystery woman? Sande was nervous and wasn't sure how to approach her. Breezi was a happy free-spirited woman.

While they were staring at the horizon Sandy thought about things to say. Maybe I should ask if I can kiss her he thought? Am I moving too fast?

“May I come by and visit you tomorrow? he turned to her and asked. “Ok”, Breezi answered smiling.

“Would you mind if I held your hand?”Sande reached over. “Thanks for a great day.”

“Your welcome.” Breezi murmured.

They both stood there looking at the sunset, it’s many colors flooding the sky, water lapping at their ankles, toes dug into the sand. The horizon was turning from day to evening.

(boat picture)

Things were changing for her so quickly?

“Maybe we will use the row boat tomorrow.” ‘ What do you think Sande, Ok’?”

He was smiling too.

Breezi had packed a few sandwiches the night before into a bag and put them in the fridge. Water bottles were already stocked in the fridge.

The next morning when Sande arrived wearing his hat and sunglasses.

He thought he might ask her then for a kiss while he was getting ready into the boat.

It was such a beautiful day with a gentle breeze blowing and the waves lapping at the boat hull.

Early the next morning she put on hat and light clothing and grabbed the sandwich cooler, and the life jackets. “Oops, can’t forget the water, suntan lotion too.”

Sande walked briskly up the driveway with some extra water bottles, “Let me show you your island” he exclaimed by boat”. I can tell you about the island history.

“Are you ready for our next adventure?”

“Yes, many thanks”. Breezi grabbed the sides of the boat climbed in putting on the life jacket, sitting down excitedly. She handed Sande his jacket as he sat down in the middle.

The boat rocked gently on the water. Breezi untied the rope from the wooden post

near the shore.

Sande took the oars and began to gently row. The oars moved the boat slowly, cruising it down the cove.

“Just think, Breezi thought, my own private island cove.” I wasn’t looking for this either but it found me.”

Am I moving too fast? He finally got the courage to ask her looking into her eyes.

The words came out very slowly tumbling out of his mouth.

Breezi looked at him leaned over, kissing him passionately.

This caught Sande unaware at first, he reciprocated nearly dropping the oars. They had to make sure they didn’t capsize the boat.

They were entwined in a long embrace. When they had recovered themselves Sande continued to row on the cove. Sande explained the history of the island and how it came to be. Breezi listened so intently.

Time passed by slowly and soon noonday was upon them.

Breezi pulled out the sandwiches she made from the kitchen bungalow giving one to Sande along with a bottle of water to swallow.

“Thank you very much” he replied.

Are you tired Breezi asked? I can try to take over, you just have to show me how to row

the boat.

“sure,” no problem and he replied, I will show you later”

Sande, Breezi asked, Do you think we should be turning back?

Grabbing the oars the boat start Sande started heading towards shore.

Maybe we'll go swimming tomorrow.” Breezi suggested. She didn't realize how deep the cove was, glancing over the side nervously.

“Thank you Breezi, but I can handle it thanks for asking” Sande answered.

Little did they know as they were drifting along they went further and further away from the shore towards the ocean waves. The current became stronger and stronger pulling them away from the cove.

Some late day distant storm clouds had crept quickly upon them. The sky turned dark.

Suddenly the wind started to pick up, the water became choppy. They didn't know what to do. Large raindrops pelted hard on them the rowboat started rocking to and fro.

Scrambling to keep the boat afloat, they spied a large gray object in the water about a few hundred feet away. “Maybe if they reach that we will be safer that in the open water. It looks like a piece of an island signed Breezi. Sande was pulling hard with all his might and rowed towards it. His hands were sore and tired muscles ached.

“Just then the grey object spouted a stream of water from the top of it's head.

“OMG! Sande shouted it's a whale!” Breezi body started to shake and she began to

pray. "Please bring us home safe. Protect us from the whale."

It was floating around, it seemed to be in distress spied Sande.

They noticed some fishing line wrapped around the one part of the fluke. Maybe it was in trouble. The clouds in the sky had changed.

The rain had stopped, the waves had died down they were still do huge.

It was a whale she had never seen one before. Breezi began to panic.

It's fluke was so near the boat. She had a focus on her breathing in and out nice and slow, not to be anxious. Breezi didn't know how to swim, she was in a headspin.

What if the whale panicked and they were capsized and drowned?

Sande found a knife in the first aid kit and decided to try and help the whale. He took some deep breaths, leaving his fate to the ocean waves. Diving over the side and was able to slowly to take the line off the fluke, coming up many times for air. Breezi was sitting in the boat holding on for dear life making sure the rowboat didn't tip. Her hands hurt it took all the strength, her knuckles had turned white. She had to keep the oars in the boat.

The whale's eye looked at her from a side view and seemed to understand that Sande was trying to help her. It didn't move just floated in the ocean waiting, seeming like forever. Relieved that he was still alive, and didn't drown. She began to fell better.

Finally Sande got all the line off the fluke and dragged it into the boat.

Breezi suddenly got a crazy idea what would happen if we wrap a rope line to the whale's fluke and it could pull us home?

They pondered about that idea the whale seemed to understand they were trying to help and didn't swim away.

They talked out loud asking for help and guidance. Their prayers are answered. Gently the whale took the rope and pulled them towards the cove. When Sande and Breezi got their bearings they said thank you and let the whale go. Way out on the horizon she did a high breach in the water before swimming away, as a thank you.

Only then did they realize it was a blue whale and how huge it really was.

When Breezi was finally breathing normally she said in a joking tone, I didn't mean swimming in the ocean when I said that, just the cove". "By the way, how did you learn how to swim?" she has Sande.

He replied,"That's how I got into college through a swimming scholarship".

It was really late and the sun had started to descend Sande was exhausted they wouldn't make it back to the bungalow in time. They would have to sleep in the boat on the cove, with only a small anchor .

Breezi took over the oars and rowed to a small patch of land where they could pull the boat ashore. The twinkling lights of the nearby bungalows dotted the shores, there was just enough light to see before the setting sun sunk into total darkness.

Since she had grown up in a small village ,she had some survival training, How to build a fire, make shelter with some leaves she found. Fishing for dinner and cook using sticks.

They used the last crumbs of their lunch to catch a fish in the shallow water. Gut and cook it for dinner over the open flame using a stick.

The sun had gone down, there there was a chill in the air they huddled together to keep warm eventually falling asleep. They bodies were sore and worn out.

It was getting serious. She also began to panic, the days were winding down till she had to return home and leave him.

At dawn early the next morning they stretched and rose up. Their prayers had been answered they weren't too far away from her bungalow, it was sheer luck. Feeling better that they were fed and rested, they steered it towards the pier pilings.

Quickly they jumped out of the boat tied to the dock and ran into the bungalow relieved.

The sat down on the lounge chairs for a few minutes laughing, "What an adventure." reading each others thoughts out loud they said.

They looked at each other stripping their clothing along the way and ran into the bedroom leaving it on the floor.

Neither of them wanted the night to end. These two lover's sweaty, exhausted flopped down on the pillow, went to sleep. Very early the next morning Sande

arose taking a shower. Gently kissing Breezi said “Good morning my love, I'll see you later. I've got to go to work” he was running out the door.

Breezi mumbled something and went back to sleep, knowing last night was not a dream.

She glided her hand to the warm place where he just was on the sheets.

Eventually Breezi awakened took a shower, dressed herself. She made breakfast. When she was done she walked to the beach outside her door.

Glowing from the inside she was so happy.

The hotel management saw a lot of potential in Sande after only being there a short time. They liked his work ethic. He worked very hard, the hours were long. The island was beautiful. little did he know what fate had planned.

Breezy was having the time of her life with Sande. She didn't know what was going to happen next. This whirlwind romance which left her spiritually in a wonderful mood.

Sande explained he had a late night meeting, so not to expect him for dinner the next night. Sande rode into town and looked around there, finding a small pawn shop.

Someone must have been in financial trouble a while back he thought. A nice ring had been used for collateral to bargain for money it was sitting in the glass case. It was perfect. He paid for it, picked it up whistling jumped into the jeep driving away.

One next night the management asked for a late meeting at the hotel with Sande.

Sande was a bundle of nerves, his stomach was doing flips. He put on his best face and

marched into the office, not sure what was going to happen. " Oh no he thought, I am going to be laid off the job was only temporary. " What shall I tell Breezy? What is next for us?

Sande " Welcome, come in please". The manager shook his hand, showing his the chair to sit down. "We are very pleased with your work here. Would you like to stay on as a permanent position? As assistant manager"?

Sande without realizing is opened his mouth dropping his jaw open. "Ttthhank you very much sir. he stammered. I thought I was being terminated since it was a temporary position for the summer.

"That is ridiculous" chuckled his boss. Please think about it and give me an answer in a few days, OK?

Sande walked about the grounds for a long time thinking. He had to think about his job, future with Breezy. He decided to go back to his manager and ask him a question."I wanted to ask if my position had any other openings with it". Sure his boss replied. You would choose your hours and who you wanted to hire etc.

"Ok Thanks". I will give you an answer soon" Sande replied turning to go.

It was very late when Sande strolled into the bungalow. He had a serious look on his face and sat down. "I wanted to ask you something Breezi".

Breezi thinking the worst started crying. Tears running down her face, sobbing uncontrollably her face in her hands.

"I'm so sorry you were sacked". What are you going to do? What about us?

Woah, wait a minute, what is all this love? Sande exclaimed rushing over to her side.

He held her in his arms, stroked her long hair and dried her tears.

Breezi babbled your leaving me, since my vacation is over soon. I will never see you again!

Sande was quiet, helping her to set down." I have something to tell you. I know it has only been a few weeks but I wanted to ask you something". "Where I used to live there were no real jobs for me after I graduated. I was going to move to another city before this opportunity came. Then this happened, I met you."

Breezi, I am so happy with you, you've changed my life. I have two more things to ask you. "One, how much do you like this place, for example to live here permanently?

Breezi was puzzled,confused. "Didn't they sack you? " No, I was offered a permanent position as assistant manager! He answered. They said the job is flexible with other positions too. I need to give them an answer very soon.

Breezi, sunk down in the chair, shocked and over joyed at the same time for both of them. She never thought about moving to an island for her home. This was all new to her. Finding love and happiness to quickly.

“Can I think about it tonight, and give you an answer in the morning?” The people were so friendly, kind, there was so much to do.

The weather was warm and it wasn't far from the mainland. She could fly and visit friends and family from the airport. The flights weren't very long.

Breezi had her back turned, facing the door watching the beach waves. She began to turn around slowly her eyes filled with tears. What what the second question?

Sande had dropped on one knee holding out the ring that he'd purchased.

"Breezi, Wwwwill you marry me?" "Beee my wife?"

Breezi shrieked with delight " Yes!!!Yes, Yes I will!", jumping up and down excitedly.

If this a dream please don't wake me up!" She grabbed his face kissing him all over. Her hand was shaking while he began to put on the ring.

Sande cried happy tears that night as they ran into the bedroom turning out the light.

Breezi agreed to become his wife that night.

In the morning she was his hotel partner. He woke up early with a big smile on his face, telling his boss,their decision.

Breezi had always been in touch with her parents over the years. She phoned them crying. Breezi's mother panicked, " What is wrong? Bree? her mum was very concerned.

"Mum, just so happy that is all."

"Guess what? I'm getting married to Sande"? "He proposed to me last night".

“We are going to live on the vacation island that I talked to you about. He was promoted

to assistant manager yesterday.”

"That is wonderful Bree! Wait till I tell your father! Breezy's mum Sara was crying now too.

"Now he has no excuse not to travel. Let me help you with the plans ok? I am so excited for you!." " Hold on,John" Guess what Bree our baby girl's getting married. " Can I talk to her too, John asked?. Sure, give me a moment love ok. Sara stated.

“Can you put your fiance on the phone?

"Sure, mum. Sande my mum wants to talk to you", Then my father. Sande rolled his eyes nervously, swallowing hard.

“Oh, boy".. What should I call her ? he mouthed to Breezi, what is her name Sara? Your father's name is John? right? Breezi nodded.

Sande took a big breath slowly "How about first start by saying hello? Hhhhhelloo Breezi's mum. Sande spoke very softly.

"Welcome to the family, Sande" Breezi's mum, Sara replied.

“I look forward to meeting you soon. So does my husband John. “Thank you for loving my daughter,showing her respect, kindness. Allowing her to be herself. It takes a wonderful man with a big heart to see that.

"Thank you for bringing up a wonderful daughter, with good values. Sara" he smiled.

Sande 's next call would be to his parents. They had never traveled outside the united states. That would be a adventure for them to meet Breezi's parents too and be part of

the planning.

Sande dialed their number in the United States.." Mom, I'm getting married! he shouted." "Wait a minute son,let me get out of the chicken coop, I can't hear you".

"Whose getting married? Cindy his mom replied?

"Me and Breezy!.. Sande spoke loudly. I asked her last night. She said yes!

"That is wonderful, congratulations." I knew she was the one when you first told me about her."

"Frank", Sande is getting married to Breezi?" Remember I was telling you about her".

They were on the same plane going to the island resort"?

" Now we can go on vacation too, and visit her parents too in Central Africa.

Breezi was so happy her heart was full, was on cloud nine. She had exchanged texts with her parents and her friend Timi since the beginning of the vacation. Sari explained that the workload was so crazy since she left. Breezi texted her back Sorry feeling a little guilty. Sande was a dream come true for her, she couldn't believe what was happening between them. What was her future? What about her job?

The last phone call Breezy had to make was to her job and to her best friend Timi who gave her this opportunity to take this vacation. She asked if she would be the bridesmaid. "Of course" her friend exclaimed. I will come out soon and we can talk about the plans. " ok" So happy for you both. Talk to you soon.

This was a new adventure for all of them. Breezi, flew back to the city with Sande.

Timi had arranged a going away shower with her former co workers for both of them.

They all had a great time. When that was over they visited both parents for a short visit.

The future bride and groom both decided to put parts of their cultures into the wedding.

Both parents came out to visit and help with the plans, along with Timi.

Timi asked if it would be alright if she could officiate the wedding. She wanted to become a justice of the peace, and was studying it online.. Would that be ok? I know I am also the bridesmaid? Sande asked his boss to be his best man. “Are you sure? he asked? I am honored..” “As my gift to you I will provide the food for everyone for the reception ok?”

“Wow thank you so much, sir ”. Sande commented.

That is wonderful! Thanks so much Timi. Yes! they both exclaimed.

Everyone agreed it was a beautiful island, and they’re never to far away from everyone.

The airport was easy to get too and there always was a lot of flights.

Weeks turned to months for the preparation planning. It was late in the day before the wedding.

Everyone had heard the whale story adventure but they only thought it was just that.

Far out in the ocean a female blue whale had swum near the cove entrance waiting. The

couple turned to the horizon one last time. “Look our whale!” The couple shouted and pointed to the group.

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Sure enough, she had spouted a water sendoff before swimming away saying goodbye.

Now everyone had seen it!

They all stayed up late, around a camp fire. Suddenly they realized they had to retire early the wedding was the next day.

They all walked to their different bungalows for the night. Breezi parents walked to hers, Sande walked to his parents bungalow for the night.

The wedding day was finally here. The morning sun had just risen over the horizon. Everyone was eating breakfast at their bungalows. Time was flying by quickly. A lovely day. The palms branches swayed in the gently breezes, all you heard was the rustling of the leaves.

The beat of the music played in the background. Sande stood at the assigned spot waiting patiently for Breezi. Slowly Breezi emerged on the sandy beach carrying her bouquet. Sande’ felt tears fall from his eyes as he watched his bride walking to the place where he stood. He had never seen her so beautiful. Timi stood there with the cell phone playing the music, waiting until Breezi was finished walking.

Both parents stood up and declared that they were both giving away their

children to be married at the same time. Each set held each other up so they wouldn't fall, from shaking.

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Breezy wore a yellow chiffon tea length dress with sandals. On her wrists she wore African bracelets her hair was piled high on her head. Sande wore an African shirt and khaki pants and was barefoot. Both parents sat on low stools.

The ceremony had some African and American music ones along with the vows they wrote themselves. It was held on the beach where they met in back of her bungalow. They were surrounded by family and friends during that morning on the first day of spring. When the ceremony was done everyone went to the tables where the food was laid out on tables waiting to be eaten.

The sun had just begun to set , the tiki poles were lit and burning bringing a new light to the bungalow and beach. After many hours, the exhausted guests retired to their bungalows for the night, leaving the newly wedded couple alone on the beach sitting in their lounge chairs. Sande and Breezi held champagne glasses with one set of their hands. Their grasped their other hands together staring into each others eyes.

Their souls were as one, as the light from the moon cast down upon them throwing a long shadow upon the sandy beach.