

Knockout

Looking into her eyes there was a thought possibility that she was the one. Those initial impressions had given way to different types of impressions. His black eye & cracked rib and shin bruise stirred a question from the doctor who wanted to know; "What happened?" to which he replied "I popped the question."

"The doctor thought aloud; "Marriage?"

"No. No. It was a request. All I wanted was for her to take a physical and bring a doctor's note. The last words I heard were "You're the one that is going to need a doctor."

"Here I am."