

## **Decisions**

**By Garin Turner**

"If I told you once, I told you a thousand times. The answer is NO," Chad said.

"But I love you! I've given up so much for you but you won't you do the same for me," Lesley replied.

"Nobody asked you to give up anything. You knew what this was from the start and now you're making it difficult," Chad said.

"It wouldn't be difficult if you would leave her! What does she have that I don't have," Lesley asked?

His face was crimson red. His blood pressure would instantly have him admitted to the nearby hospital. His fingernails were no more as he exhaled. "She's my wife. She's given me ten great years. She's always been there for me during the darkest of times," Chad said.

"Yet here you are with me, at a hotel about to cheat on your wife that's done all of the things you just mentioned. Some husband you are," Lesley replied.

"If I'm such a horrible person then why are you here with me? You sure don't have any objections to anything we've been doing or about to do," Chad said.

"Yes, I suppose you're right. If I thought you were a bad person, I wouldn't be here, but I do have something that she doesn't have," Lesley said.

"What is it that you could have that my wife doesn't have," Chad asked?

Lesley pauses for a moment before taking another sip of her drink. The bitterness made her gag, but she continues to drink it. She sits her glass back down and leans forward with a sly grin. "It's not only what I have that she doesn't have but what she can't give you. I'm pregnant," Lesley says.

From the crimson red before now Chad's face is deathly white. As hot as it was all Chad could do is start to shake and shiver like it was a wintery night. Gasping for air, he loosens his tie.

"PPPregnant? I thought you said you couldn't have children due to your PCOS," Chad asked?

"Well, you thought wrong Chad. Now you're mine, and there's nothing you can do about it," Lesley said.

"Wait, how do I know it's even mine, for all I know you could be sleeping with other guys," Chad asked?

"Typical male. Always in denial. I haven't been with anybody but you. One way or another your lovely wife is going to find out," Lesley said.

"We shouldn't be out here discussing this anyway. Let's go inside somebody might hear us," Chad said.

"Somebody is getting scared. You're the one who rented this cheap motel remember? You think these thin paper walls are going to do any better than being outside," Lesley asked.

Chad's eyes filled with water as he pulled out a tissue and wiped them. His chest was pounding. Chad thought he had a heart attack. Lucky for him it was just a panic attack.

"You're damn right I'm scared did you forget who I am? What kind of power that I have? I'm the mayor of this city! Everything that goes on goes through me," Chad said.

"Well, then Mr. Mayor you're guilty as charged once your wife finds out about all of this. Now let's go inside and see if we can get a hung jury if you know what I mean," Lesley said.