How To Tell

by Monika

Vincent was not used to that warm feeling in his breast. He was to be a father! Twice! First Jacob and now this wonder!

At first, he thought his senses were not working right. After a really nice evening with Cathy, she'd said she wanted to tell him a secret. He'd had no idea, no intuition at all! And what a secret! He would always remember this moment.

And this time, he'd have the chance to see the baby grow.

But Catherine asked how they should tell Jacob …

Plans, discussions … and in the end, Cathy said all this would not help him, other than putting off what he would eventually have to find out anyway.

Okay … Plan B (or maybe C or even D)

Jacob was spending some play time with his best friend Devin (he told everyone his uncle was his best friend in this world) and when he came home, they would tell him they had some news to share …

In a few minutes Jacob would walk through the door. Cathy would hide her smile. And he would search for the right words.

He could hear someone storm into the room as if he'd been away years instead of only *(gulp)* two hours.

Okay … (He was repeating himself. Bad sign.)

As he looked at Jacob, he realized Jacob himself had something to say.

So he would let his his son speak first. This pregnancy had many months yet to go, after all. He opened his arms to his boy and asked what it was he wanted to say.

After looking at his Mother and Father, Jacob asked, "How long will it take 'til my sister is here? Last night she told me, as much she loves you, Mommy, it is *boring* when you're asleep. So we talked. How long 'til I can play with her?"

He shared a shocked look with Cathy. *He already knew!* That made his job easier. He explained the rest of the important things and a satisfied child ran to William to get dessert.

Vincent was so happy to have escaped having to surprise Jacob, he was willing to wait for another day to think about what a wonder their children were. Tonight, Cathy and he would have a nice evening and leave the big problems for later.