Chapter Twenty Five

*Dancers, Dreams & Decorations*

“Diana?”
“Michael? Thank god!”

There was so much noise in the background that the two of us could barely each other. Michael left the party room in Javon’s home and stood outside on his balcony hoping to have some privacy while talking to his soon to be wife.

“How are you?”
“Miserable.”
“Me too.”
“I miss you, girl.”
“I miss you more.”
“Are the ladies having fun acting wild and crazy?”
“YES!”

Michael laughed. It was obvious to me that he was trying to make me feel better while masking his true feelings about his own bachelor party.

“Are the guys being naughty?”
“Big time. My brothers are drunk. Javon is stuffing money down some half naked woman’s thong.”
“Oh god. I can only imagine what’s going on downstairs.”
“Do you have strippers there too?”
“Unfortunately. Jasmine just told me they arrived. I wanted to check on you.”
“I’d rather be with you.”
“Believe me, I feel the same way.”

Michael asked if I had heard from his mother or our children. I told him they were all doing fine with Katherine and Elizabeth which gave the Pop star a bit of relief that at least his little ones were safe and away from harm. Michael’s music was playing loudly in the background making it safe to assume that everyone was dancing. Michael refused to hang up and said he felt very out of place and wanted more than anything to return to Neverland.

“Just make the most of it, baby.”
“I can’t do this, Diana. This isn’t my thing.”
“It’s not my thing either. But there really was no getting out of it.”
“Diana?”
“Yes?”

“Will you strip for me one day?”

“Would you like me to, Mr. Blackened Sausage?”

The two of us laughed childishly to ourselves not having a care in the world about anything or anyone else. One of many things Michael and I adored about each other was the fact that our relationship was not always about typical romance and drama. Little things that didn’t matter to others always seemed to matter to us. We had our own happiness in our own little world. Something that no one else seemed to care about or notice.

“You should go back to your party now, Michael.”
“I really don’t want to.”

“Has David arrived?”
“Yes, a while ago. He’s having the time of his life. Makes me wonder why he and Jasmine are interested in seeing other people naked when they have each other.”

“Some people just need new eye scenery every once in a while, Michael.”
“Does that include you?”

“OF COURSE NOT!” I yelled. “You are all the scenery I want and need. Besides, you have PLENTY for me to look at and enjoy. I could never get tired of seeing and feeling what you have to offer me.”
“I feel the same way about you, Liberian Girl.” He said with a little more positivity in his voice. “I really want to get out of here and come home to you.”
“It’ll be over sooner than you know it. Just listen to your music and be sure to eat something.”
“I’m afraid someone is going to spike my drink or my food, Diana.”
“Michael, you are not a child. You’re 40 years old and a week away from being a husband. It won’t kill you to live a little and have a drink. I’ve had four already.”
“DIANA ELIZABETH DEAN!” Michael yelled. “You’ve been drinking alcohol?”
“Yeah. So?”
“I’m appalled.”
“Cut it out. You know I’m a social drinker.”

“I know that NOW. You never told me that before.”
“To be honest I stopped drinking for years.” I explained. “When I was pregnant with Prince I stopped of course. After he was born I never bothered to do it again and then when we re-united we spent so much time focusing on each other that I never thought about drinking. Then I became pregnant with Paris and of course it wasn’t an option again.”
“I understand.” Michael said. “Just be careful.”

“I always am. Janet’s been giving me something called an appletini. It’s pretty good.”
“Oh god she drinks those things like a baby drinks milk.” Michael said making me crack up. “She’s been in love with those for years. I think Renee was the one that got her into them.”
“Renee?”
“Her ex-husband.”
“Oh, right. Rebbie told me about him.”
“He was an interesting character.”
“I heard.”

“YO MIKE! GET YOUR BUTT IN HERE!” Mac yelled in the background. “You’re missing out! Lola is about to take it all off! We got some REAL Billie Jean’s up in here!!”
“Oh god…” Michael said rolling his eyes. “Diana, help me please!”
“Sorry, baby.” I said trying not to laugh at my future husband. “You’re on your own tonight.”

“I hate this.”
“Just think of me and you’ll be fine.”

“I’d much rather BE with you.”
“And what exactly would you be doing with me?”
“You know…”
“No, I don’t.”
“Don’t you start that with me now, girl.”
“Start what?”
“Your sausage is getting angry.”

“I’m sure his hot dog bun will calm him down.”
“I hope so.”
“Maybe when you get home, ok?”
“In that case, I’ll ask Bill to take me home NOW!”
“Nice try. I love you baby.”
“I love you more, Diana.”

“It’s about time you came back!” Tina yelled with dollar bills in her mouth. “Officer Strip Me over here has been waiting patiently.”
“Oh god…”

“TAKE IT ALL OFF!” Jasmine and Ashley yelled as they sat in front of the bulky, dark skinned gentlemen wearing nothing but bow ties and skimpy dark blue underwear with all of their ‘assets’ in full view.

“Do I really have to see this?” I asked.

“YES!” Everyone yelled.

“You won’t ever see these yummy looking buns and sausages again!” Janet said.

I couldn’t help but snicker as I remembered my laugh fest with Michael and Mac. Jasmine was still confused about that whole thing but didn’t have a care in the world given the room full of eye candy she was lusting over. There must have been more than a dozen male strippers and the entire gang looked like a bunch of hungry wolves ready to rip off their clothes and devour their fleshy, hunky bodies.

La Toya played ‘stripper’ music and the entire room was screaming and hollering watching these strange men take off their bow ties and throw their underwear across the room. Ashley was tipsy from drinking Kai’s appletini’s and cosmopolitans. Bev eventually lost control of her professionalism and joined the ladies by stuffing dollar bills into places she’d never think she would ever see. Kai seemed very curious but surprisingly did not crack under the pressure and continued being the host of the event by making sure everyone had enough to eat and drink.

Luckily, no one forced me to get involved since everyone quickly forgot it was my bachelorette party seconds after the entertainment arrived. I stood near the living room doorway and watched everyone act like fools and smiled thinking that even though our friends and family were wild and sometimes out of control, they were ours and Michael and I loved all of them very much. Suddenly Marie had crossed my mind forcing me to hold back my tears. Wherever she was, I hoped and prayed that she was happy and out of danger.

**THE NEXT MORNING**

“Uhhhhhh…leave me alone.” Mac said rubbing his eyes and shaking his head vigorously.

“Well, good morning to you too.” Liz said as we all sat in the dining room waiting for Kai to serve breakfast.

“What a night!” Mac said slouching in his chair across from Michael’s head position at the dining table. “I don’t ever want to drink again.”
“You’ll change your mind at the wedding.” Michael said giggling at his sickly looking friend.

“Kai? Do you have any organic remedies for hangovers?”

“Yes, I most certainly do.” Michael’s chef replied as she placed a few large trays in the middle of the dining room table.
“REALLY? WHAT IS IT?”

“DON’T DRINK ALCOHOL! ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU’RE UNDERAGE!”

“Amen to that!” Liz said. “You should be ashamed of yourself, young man.”
“Oh, give him a break.” Brad said as he too came into the dining room with a massive headache. “Mac’s a good kid. He was just having fun like the rest of us.”

“Thanks, B.”

“Good morn…well whatever it is.” Ashley said coming into the room in her red and white silk pajamas that were inside out.

“Oh, dear.” Liz said seeing the young girl in her frazzled state. “Your clothes are on backwards, Ashley.”
“Oops.” She said eyeing her attire. “I was so drunk and tired when I went to bed that I didn’t even realize they were inside out.”

“Hey, you could always take them off now and put them on the right way!” Mac said sounding excited.

“You’d like that wouldn’t you pervert?” Ashley spat back throwing a napkin in his face.

“As if you didn’t see enough women last night.” Michael added.

“I don’t want to know please.” Liz said. “I’m just glad you all had fun. Where is Jasmine this morning?”
“She went home to David.” I explained. “After all the beef and potatoes we saw here last night, those two probably won’t be seen around here for a few days.”

“Darn!” Mac said. “I wish I lived with them.”

“You’re gross!” Ashley yelled jokingly.

“Good morning everyone.” Bev said. “I hope you all are recovering well from last night.”

“Ask Mac, Javon, and Michael’s brothers.” I said trying not to laugh.

“Oh god! Javon must be a wreck.” Michael said. “He was so drunk last night he forgot his own name. I should check on him.”
“He’s not here, sir.” Bev said. “He sent a few new guards as his replacement for today.”
“Oh man, he must be hung the hell over.” Mac said. “We should probably go check on him at his house. Thank god his ex has Britney this week.”

“He’ll be fine.” Kai said. “Bill spent the night with him and he called this morning saying Javon was ok but he has a massive headache. He will try to be here this evening and requested that Mr. Jackson stay indoors until he arrives and does his usual patrolling of the grounds.”

“Thank you, Kai.” I said. “Now what have you made for us partyers today?”

“Mac’s favorites this time.” She said. “Pancakes, omelets, hash browns and fresh fruit.”
“YUMMY!” Mac said immediately feeling better. “And fresh squeezed orange juice?”

“Of course!” Kai said pouring her boss’s guest a large glass. “Enjoy. This might help you feel better too. I squeezed the oranges myself this morning.”
“Kai, you’re the best!” Brad said taking large sips of her homemade breakfast beverage. “That marriage proposal still stands.”
“Well, maybe we can double up with Mr. Jackson and Diana.”

“No way!” Michael said adoringly. “That’s MY day with my soon to be wife.”

Kai and the others laughed in anticipation of the grand event which was now six days away.

“I can’t believe we are so close.” Liz said cutting a small piece of her omelet. “Michael, you have certainly come a long way in all the years that I have known you.”
“Thank you.” The Pop star replied. “Are you still going to give a speech, Elizabeth?”
“But of course!”
“Me too!” Mac said.
“Me three!” Brad and Ashley both said.

“Oh god. I don’t want our wedding to be boring for our guests by having too many speeches.” I said sipping on Kai’s orange juice.

“Our speeches won’t be boring, sis.” Ashley said. “We’ll keep it funny, short and sweet.”

“I think a lot of people will be lined up to say things about the bride and groom.” Bev added. “I also think Mrs. Jackson will want to say a few words to her baby boy on his special day.”
“Oh my god!” I yelled. “Where are the kids?”
“They are still at Miss Janet’s house.” Kai said. “Mrs. Jackson called this morning and said she knew everyone might be feeling a little ‘under the weather’ today so she decided to keep the kids until tomorrow if that’s alright with you two.”

“It’s fine with me.” Michael said. “But they have to be back tomorrow. I miss my little Prince and Princess.”
“Me too.” I said reaching for another glass of juice.

Kai offered to call Katherine and give her the news while everyone feasted on her delicious meal. Mac and the twins were still recovering from their party fever and Michael and I decided to spend the day together in the theatre and amusement park. To our surprise, Bubbles entered the dining room and jumped into Michael’s lap wanting to take a bite out of his pancake.

“I missed you too.” The Pop star said kissing his beloved pet’s head and sharing his meal with him. “I’m sorry I haven’t been around much lately. I promise we’ll spend more time together after the wedding.”

“Bubbles!” Ashley yelled. “I haven’t seen you in forever! Come here please!”

Michael’s furry friend scooted out of his owner’s lap and immediately ran into hers. Ashley loved spending time with her future brother in law’s animals and Brad shook the chimp’s hand hoping he would be just as friendly to him in return.

“I hope Bubbles stays with you forever, Michael.” Liz said finishing what was left on her plate. “He’s been a part of this family for a very long time.”
“Yes, he has.” Michael said proudly. “I’ve taken him with me to Japan and several other countries. He even went to a party with Bon Jovi on my behalf during the Bad tour.”
“Really?” I asked fascinated.

“Yes. I was so busy with sound checks and rehearsals that I told Jon I couldn’t make it to his party that night. I asked if I could send Bubbles in my place and he loved the idea. He said he was very well behaved and obeyed all the rules like a human.”

“I wish Bubbles had joined us last night!” Brad said. “He would have been the life of the party!”

“I’m glad he wasn’t there!” Michael explained. “Chimps tend to get a little aggressive in large crowds with excessive noise. He wouldn’t have been able to handle it. He was better off here in his natural environment.”

“Everyone is finished?” Kai asked wanting to gather the empty plates.

“I’m having more!” Mac said helping himself to another pancake.

“I have a few errands to run today.” Liz said. “I will be gone all day but will return in the evening.”

“Have a good day, Elizabeth.” Michael said kissing his Hollywood friend as she excused herself from the table.

“Baby, I need to check on a few business related things.”

“Sure. I’ll meet you outside by the clock in an hour?”
“Sounds good.”

“Well, I better make myself useful and go back to bed.” Mac said. “I need to sleep off this awful headache.”
“Me and Ash are going to the mall and the movies.” Brad said.

“Have fun and don’t get into any trouble!”
“Thanks, sis.”

“By the way…” Kai said. “I forgot to mention that I still have some sausages left over from yesterday.”

Mac and Michael giggled like little girls. Based on what I had seen the night before, the last term I wanted to hear was that one.

“I think we’re all sausaged out.” I said not wanting to see or hear anything of the sort.

“I agree.” Michael said. “I think we all just need to take it easy and recover from last night. Kai, you and Bev can take today off if you want.”
“You’re too kind.” Kai replied. “I actually have to help Miss Jasmine with a few wedding details. I’ll make sure dinner arrangements are ready for everyone before I leave.”

Once the gang finished their meals, everyone went their separate ways. Florists and decorators were coming and going all afternoon meeting with Kai while Jasmine spent the entire day with David hearing fascinating stories about his adventures during his duty tour. Michael and Diana spent all afternoon going on the rides in the park and in the Pop star’s theatre watching Disney movies, eating popcorn, candy and cuddling each other.

With only six days remaining, the bells of matrimony were starting to become louder. Unknown to the soon to be wed couple, several out of town guests were starting to arrive into Los Angeles. Jasmine and Quincy booked several hotels for the attendees wanting to keep the entire guest list a surprise from the happy couple. Of course, one guest in particular who had been accidentally overlooked made his own plan to attend. Someone who Michael would surely be more than surprised to see.

Emmanuel was only four days away from leaving Brooklyn to fly to Los Angeles. His heart was racing and he couldn’t have been more excited. The thought of surprising his nearest and dearest friend after not seeing him for almost ten years brought so much joy to the young star. What will happen when they first make eye contact? What would Michael say? What would Emmanuel say? How would Diana react?

The “Webster” star divided his time between making guest appearances on TV shows and helping underprivileged youth and children – something his former friend inspired him to do. As an only child raised by a single mother and only 4 foot 3 inches tall, ‘little’ Emmanuel kept a low profile after he and Michael unintentionally parted ways in 1989. Although the duo had lost touch with each other, Emmanuel always cherished Michael’s friendship and prayed that one day he would find true happiness and put his tragic past behind him.

“Mr. Lewis?” His housekeeper Charlotte said coming into his living room while he was seated on his antique teal colored bridge water sofa.

“Yes, Charlotte?”
“You have a courier package.”

The beautiful blonde with sea blue eyes handed her boss his package and left the room. Emmanuel eyed the parcel and smiled brightly as he read the address that it came from:

*Neverland Valley Ranch*

*5225 Figueroa Mountain Road*

*Los Olivos, California*

*93441*

“OH MY GOD!” The child star screamed in happiness. “I can’t believe what I’m seeing! He remembered me!”

He opened the white and purple colored package and pulled out the most exquisite looking invitation he had ever seen. It was clearly designed to show Michael’s ‘sparkly’ side as the bright looking request was covered in gold sequins with a beige ribbon and disco ball shaped centerpiece. Emmanuel untied the beautiful silk ribbon and saw a picture of his friend on a billboard next to his intended with their names written in between each of their photos with the words ‘*In Holy Matrimony’* at the bottom between two crowns suited perfectly for a king and queen.



“Beautiful…” Emmanuel said as he read the invitation details.

For the rest of the day, the child star did nothing but sit in his living room and stare at the lovely gesture he received in the mail. Little did he know the invitation was not actually sent by Michael. Jasmine and Quincy searched for the TV star’s whereabouts online for weeks and finally managed to locate his address. Not wanting to waste any time, Jasmine immediately made arrangements to mail his invitation via express courier. Emmanuel could not believe how perfect the timing was given the fact that his flight was already booked and his intention was to attend the wedding anyway.

Included inside the invitation was a small note written on white tissue paper embossed in gold letters marked ‘urgent’ requesting everyone who’d be attending to RSVP by November 10th which was two days away. Knowing he still had time and wanting to surprise everyone, the child star relaxed against his sofa chair and decided to contact Jasmine in the morning. Feeling more excited than ever, Emmanuel laughed to himself as he thanked God for allowing him the chance to reconnect with his good friend Michael once again.

**NOVEMEBER 13, 1998**

Michael and Diana’s wedding was now just **ONE DAY AWAY**.

The guys were anxious to party and the ladies couldn’t have been happier. With her entire ‘to do’ list checked off and successfully completed, Jasmine Averson pulled off the wedding of a lifetime with the gracious help of Michael’s beloved staff members, family and friends. Decorators, florists, caterers, security guards and dozens of policemen arrived in the early morning to set up the entire home and install temporary security fences and alarm sensors outside the grounds of Neverland to safeguard the Pop star, his children and his bride to be making absolutely sure that no unnecessary people would try to come through the main entrance gate. Every channel, newspaper and tabloid article was headlining the news of the upcoming event referring to it as ‘The Wedding of the Century.’ Several TV shows were scheduled to be preempted in order to show live footage of the wedding via helicopter surveillance. Michael and Diana were also very deeply humbled by the wonderful, heartfelt letters and cards they had been receiving for the past two weeks from fans all over the world.

The entire gang was running around making sure everything was set perfectly in place. All of the ladies except Jasmine and the bride to be left the house for the day to take care of any last minute errands and duties. As tradition dictated, Michael and Diana were not allowed to see each other before the wedding so Mac and the others arranged to have Michael spend the night at Javon’s place where he would be safe from paparazzi and media reporters.

As the hours turned into minutes, several more guests had RSVP’d for the event making Jasmine more ecstatic about the big day. She yearned to see the look on Diana’s face when she and her husband would discover how the seating was to be arranged and who would be sitting where. A few people in particular stood out the most to the beautiful right hand assistant. She knew Michael would definitely be surprised and probably fall to his feet after seeing so many familiar faces from his past after a VERY long time.

Elizabeth’s designer couture dresses, perfumes and glamorous iconic jewelry were all flown in first class from her England estate. The Hollywood icon kept her precious items locked away in a closet inside Michael’s cottage house. Not wanting anyone to see her captivating wardrobes before it was necessary, the violet eyed Cleopatra did not wish to take any attention away from her best friend or his future wife on their big day and agreed to stay in the background as much as possible.

Mac’s wedding attire also arrived first class from New York. His custom designed tuxedos made by legendary designers Armani and Versace hung inside his guest room also locked away from public view. His shoes, cologne, tie and other accessories were also included with his classy threads. The child star was on edge the entire day and counted every minute not being able to bear the agonizing wait of what the morning was going to bring.

With the entire gang scrambling to make ends meet, the bride to be and her matron of honor sat poolside watching the guards put up security fences and cameras while Prince played in his sandbox making a castle with Bubbles. Paris was asleep in her nursery with Kai and Bev at her side insisting that the mother of two do nothing but rest and relax on her pre-wedding day.

“Diana, I’m serious!” Jasmine said sipping on a cold glass of iced tea with fresh lemon slices. “You have to try on your dress again to make sure it still fits perfectly!”

“Jas, you’re just trying to lure me into showing it to you before the big day.”
“Well, yeah I do want to see it but what if something needs to be altered on it? In case you forgot, the wedding is tomorrow!”
“I know when my wedding is and I’ve already tried it on. It looks fine.”

“Your dress is couture and you only tried it on once and that was the day it arrived. It’s been a few months now. TRY IT AGAIN!”

“Oh, for heaven’s sake woman!” I said trying not to lose my patience. “I tried it on last night. I thought it might be too big since I had it made when I was carrying Paris but now that I’ve lost all of my baby weight, it looks great and nothing needs to be done to it.”
“Ok, if you say so.”
“How does your dress look? And the bridesmaids dresses?”
“I will be looking fantabulous. The BM’s will also look smashing if I must say so myself!”
“The house looks really gorgeous so far.”
“Well, of course it does!” Jasmine said in a fake French accent. “I hired decorators from France you know!”

“That explains the caviar and escargot appetizers Kai made for everyone.”
“She’s just trying to french it up like the rest of us.”

“You never cease to amaze me, Jasmine Averson.”
“Merci Madame.”

“Have you heard back from everyone you sent the invitations to?”
“Yes, and no you can’t ask about who is coming tomorrow.”

“I didn’t ask you to tell me.”
“You were going to!”
“I don’t understand why the guest list is such a big secret.”
“You’ll know when you see who’s going to be here.”

“Can I at least know how many guests will be attending?”
“More than one and less than 501.”

I gasped and jumped out of my chaise chair.

“YOU INVITED 500 PEOPLE TO OUR WEDDING?!”

“I know it’s small. I wanted to invite more but—“
“SMALL? SMALL? JASMINE, WHERE ARE THEY ALL GOING TO SIT?”
“Umm…Diana? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHERE WE ARE AND THE SIZE OF THIS PLACE?”

“Jasmine, you told me there would only be ten people sitting at each table.”
“There will be.” She explained. “50 tables of 10 sitting at each one equals 500 guests, Diana.”

“YOU DIDN’T TELL ME WE WERE HAVING 50 TABLES!”

“WELL, DUH! THAT PART WAS A SURPRISE!”

“Does Michael know about this?”
“No. Why are you so worried about it?”

“Because Michael and I wanted to keep this wedding simple.”

“HA!” Jasmine laughed as she got out of her chair. “Who do you think you’re marrying tomorrow? Some dude from next door? You are marrying Michael Joseph Jackson. The BIGGEST star on the planet. Did you REALLY think your wedding to the greatest entertainer in history was going to be SMALL?”

Jasmine’s words took me off guard. For some reason I had always thought that my wedding was going to be beautiful but intimate with not a lot of people. Michael’s enormous family was one thing but to have hundreds of additional guests was definitely not something I was prepared to handle. Jasmine then reminded me that additional security and policemen would be attending the wedding to make sure the press and Michael’s fans didn’t try to break into the home.

Reality suddenly hit me hard like a ton of bricks. I was less than 24 hours away from marrying Michael Jackson and soon the entire world will be watching as he and I create history one more time.

“Diana! Diana! DIANA!” Jasmine yelled shaking me gently. “Come back!”
“Jasmine, I…”
“What is it?” She asked gesturing me to sit back down on the chaise chair.

“I’m getting married tomorrow.”
“Uhh, ya think?”
“I’m being serious Jasmine!”
“So am I. What’s the problem?”

“I can’t…I don’t know…”
“Oh my god, Diana.” Jasmine said face palming herself. “Don’t tell me you’re having second thoughts now.”
“Of course not! I want to marry Michael.” I explained. “It just hit me that the whole world is going to be watching us tomorrow.”
“So? What’s wrong with that?” Jasmine asked. “You’re about to have the wedding that every girl in the world dreams about.”
“I know that. I just hope I don’t mess things up by being too nervous. What if I slip and fall on my face? What if the media hates my dress and says negative things about me? What if Michael gets called a freak again? What if he changes HIS mind about marrying me, Jasmine?”

“Diana, CALM DOWN!” Jasmine said putting her arm on my shoulder. “None of that will happen, I promise you. You are going to look absolutely breathtaking. All you have to do is relax and enjoy your last day of being single. I’ll be with you every step of the way tomorrow making sure to catch you if you start to fall. By this time tomorrow, you are going to be Mrs. Michael Jackson and you will hold your head up high and be proud just like Michael will be when he puts that third ring on your finger.”
“I still don’t know who’s going to give me away.”
“I do. You’ll find out in the morning.”
“Jas, you’re the best.”
“I know.”

“Your humbleness is also very admirable.”

“I learned it from your fiancé.”

The two ladies hugged and joined Prince and Bubbles in the sand box making a huge castle as a show piece for tomorrow’s special event. Diana looked to her left and noticed several decorations were hung on every tree in the distance with balloons and streamers. 50 white tables covered with cloth and colored satin fabric were laid out perfectly along with cloth covered chairs with hundreds of flowers and candles.

The beautiful CEO smiled as she looked all around her and saw nothing but love surrounding every corner of her fiancé’s home. Being the wife of the biggest star on earth was something she was finally ready to handle. In that moment, she closed her eyes and prayed thanking God for all of her many blessings: health, siblings, friends, fiancé and of course, her two beautiful children and soon to be wonderful mother and sister in laws.

“Are you ok, mommy?”

“Yes, baby. Mommy is perfectly fine. You know why?”
“Why?”
“Because mommy and daddy are getting married tomorrow.”

**THE MOMENT YOU’VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR!**

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