

Rough C's

Synopsis:

A young man in love searches for a wedding ring,
while reality tries to stop him before he can begin.

Stew: Hi, I'm Stew, and I am here for an engagement ring.

Bill: Nice to meet you, I'm Bill, let me show you something.

See this case, it's full of delight.
A collection that contains all that is right.
But before we begin, I would like to know,
are you familiar with diamonds, or do you need me to show?

Stew: I don't know much, but I do want her to be excited.
When I say I do, I want it to be requited.

Bill: Stew you're in luck, we have a great selection,
by the time we are done you will have a stone of perfection.

First, we begin with Cut, the style of ring.
Pick the right one and it will make her heart sing.
We have Princess, Cushion, Oval, and Round,
our diamonds are the best value in town.

Color will range from colorless to yellow,
what you get depends on your budget my young fellow.

Stew: That makes sense, and your words ring true,
but love has me confused and I'm not sure what to do.

Bill: I can help, let's continue with clarity.
We don't want you puzzled over the gems similarity.
The scale ranges from flawless to included.
If you want the best, you will want the imperfections excluded.

Carat is all about the weight of the stone.
The bigger it is the better value you own.

I could go on for days,
but I see your eyes are starting to glaze.

Stew: That's for sure, I just saw the price.
I'm so shocked! I need more advice.

In fact, I can think of some more C's we should discuss,
before the bill makes me feel like I got hit by a bus.

What about Cost? As in the impact this will have on my bank.
I'm afraid I will be broke and have love to thank.

Or how about Charming?
I just thought of something quite alarming!
Let's say I can find some cash at my disposal,
I don't know if I have what it takes to pull off the proposal.

Or what about Change, as in mind?
If she reverts, I will be in a bind.

Or what about Commitment? What if she does say yes?
Living together will reveal when I'm not at my best.
The toilet seat up, socks on the ground,
snoring at night, and a body that's round.

What about introductions to friends and family,
and switching from sci-fi to rom coms that lack in hilarity.

What will happen to all my things?
My furniture, my collectibles... Oh the change it will bring!

Bill: Stew take a breath. You are losing control.
Just like a fire, you got to stop, drop, and roll.
Stop concerning yourself with what she will say,
drop the indecision and let's discuss how to pay.
We have a plan to roll over the cost,
this way you won't feel so overwhelmingly lost.

Stew: I heard what you said, but I think I should wait.
After all, I am still working up the courage to ask her on our first date.

Bill: Hold on, I thought you were a pair.
Now you tell me that she's unaware!
You haven't even gone on your first date.
I'd love to sell you a ring, but I think it's a mistake.
Call me old school, but have you asked her family for their blessing?
Better to know than rely on just guessing.

Stew: That's actually the reason for my visit,
I wanted to make sure that a relationship with your daughter would not be
viewed as illicit.