

It was Valentine's Day, thirtieth since they got together, and Agapito was determined to make Beatrice happy.

They met at a mutual friend's wedding, and soon started dating. Their friend joked that it was his fault they got together.

They didn't make a happy marriage. Agapito worked in a big company, meaning, they could live comfortably, but with that, came certain expectations.

Beatrice was a perfect wife. Agapito felt sometimes like he didn't deserve her. Maybe he didn't. That's why he wanted this Valentine's Day to be special.

He got up before sunrise. As they say, early bird gets the worm, and, oh, did he have worms to get! He'd been planning everything for months.

He went quietly to the kitchen, startling the cook. He was already preparing breakfast for kids. Agapito didn't even realise his employees got up so early. It was a day full of discoveries and wonders.

Agapito made his wife some heart-shaped pancakes, and went to her bedroom.

He woke her up with a kiss on the forehead. It was a sweet gesture, and all there was room for in their marriage; they were getting old.

She sat up in her bed, admiring the not-so-perfect pancakes. He talked about his work, and she ate. Suddenly, she smiled, and reached into her bedside table, drawing an elegant cube-shaped box.

'It's for you' she said simply, leaning against the headboard.

Agapito opened the box, expecting a new watch, per tradition. Inside he found all the letters he had written to her while on work trips or otherwise far from home. He felt his eyes tearing up a bit.

'Thank you' he said. 'I tried to be extra thoughtful this year, but as it turns out, you've one-upped me, again'.

'That's alright' she said, 'It's not a competition. Do you know how you can make it up to me?' she joked. 'Let's spend the day together. Just you and me. Give all the staff a day off, and I'll be happy.'

'Are you sure? Can we even cook dinner? The pancakes are already very hard, I don't think we can deal alone'

'Well, we'll have to make do. Don't you think they deserve a day off as well? I'm sure they'd love to spend it with their families.'

'You're right. I love you, Bee' he answered, using her old nickname.

'I love you, too'