

## *Chapter Three - 2014-2017*

### *“Our Love Will Still Be There”*

*Artist: The Troggs*

*Writer: Reg Presley*

*“I believe that in years to come  
When the mountains have all turned to dust,  
And all the oceans have all run dry  
And the cars in the streets turn to rust,  
Our love will still be there.  
Our love will still be there.”*

“Since tomorrow is Valentine’s Day, I thought I might do a song for Jennifer, if that’s OK,” he said.

And with that, the evening turned from the regularly scheduled program into the moment I’d been waiting on for years.

It began with a song that seemed made for this moment in time. Only Chance Chambers could get away with it—slightly apocalyptic, with a ghost of war and a dash of melancholy thrown in, yet undeniably hopeful and romantic in spite of itself. Sort of like the man I love.

Still, it hadn’t yet occurred to me that this might be anything more than a Valentine’s song. For starters, he’d just finished a poetry feature set in front of an audience of about 60 people—a set for which he’d written music and put together a band. It seemed like a plenty good enough reason to explain his nervous energy that day and evening. Add to that our tendency to avoid the Valentine’s hoopla, and I never imagined that he’d chosen this particular night to make my dreams come true.

But when Todd Theroff burst into the room dressed and talking like David Tennant’s 10<sup>th</sup> Doctor for all the world to see, I was intrigued, to say the very least.

From that point on, I remember only two things vividly and without the assistance of the video:

Todd looked at me over his 3D glasses, and said, “You know who I am, don’t you?”

All I could do was nod.

(Blur...haze...haze...blur)

Then Chance said to me, “Jennifer Peterson, will you be wibbly-wobbly, timey-wimey with me forever? Will you be my wife?”

All I could do was nod. Yes...Yes...oh, my, yes!

**To hear the entire channifer2017 playlist, visit our blog at [channifer2017.com](http://channifer2017.com).**