

WEDDING

The Day We Chose Forever

One room. Two histories. A life beginning.

A VOLUME OF US

*We remember the room
going quiet.*

WEDDING

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One room. Two histories. A life beginning.

MAYA ELLIS & JONAH REED

A PORTFOLIO PROOF

A complete fictional Wedding Volume

This 24-page edition was created to demonstrate narrative direction, visual art direction, and page rhythm. The people, names, date, photographs, and memories are fictional. It is a digital design proof, not a photograph of a customer book or a print-ready production file.

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FOR THE PEOPLE WHO BROUGHT US HERE

*For every hand that held us before
we found each other.*

“

*We did not need the
day to be perfect. We
needed to recognize
ourselves inside it.*

MAYA & JONAH



CHAPTER ONE

Before the room filled

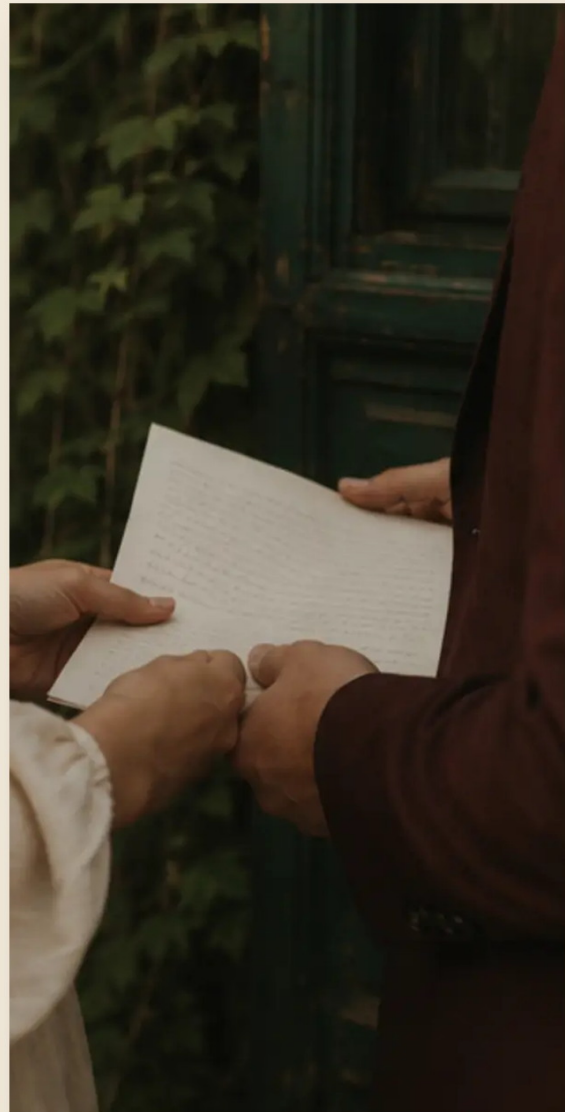
The day began in smaller gestures.

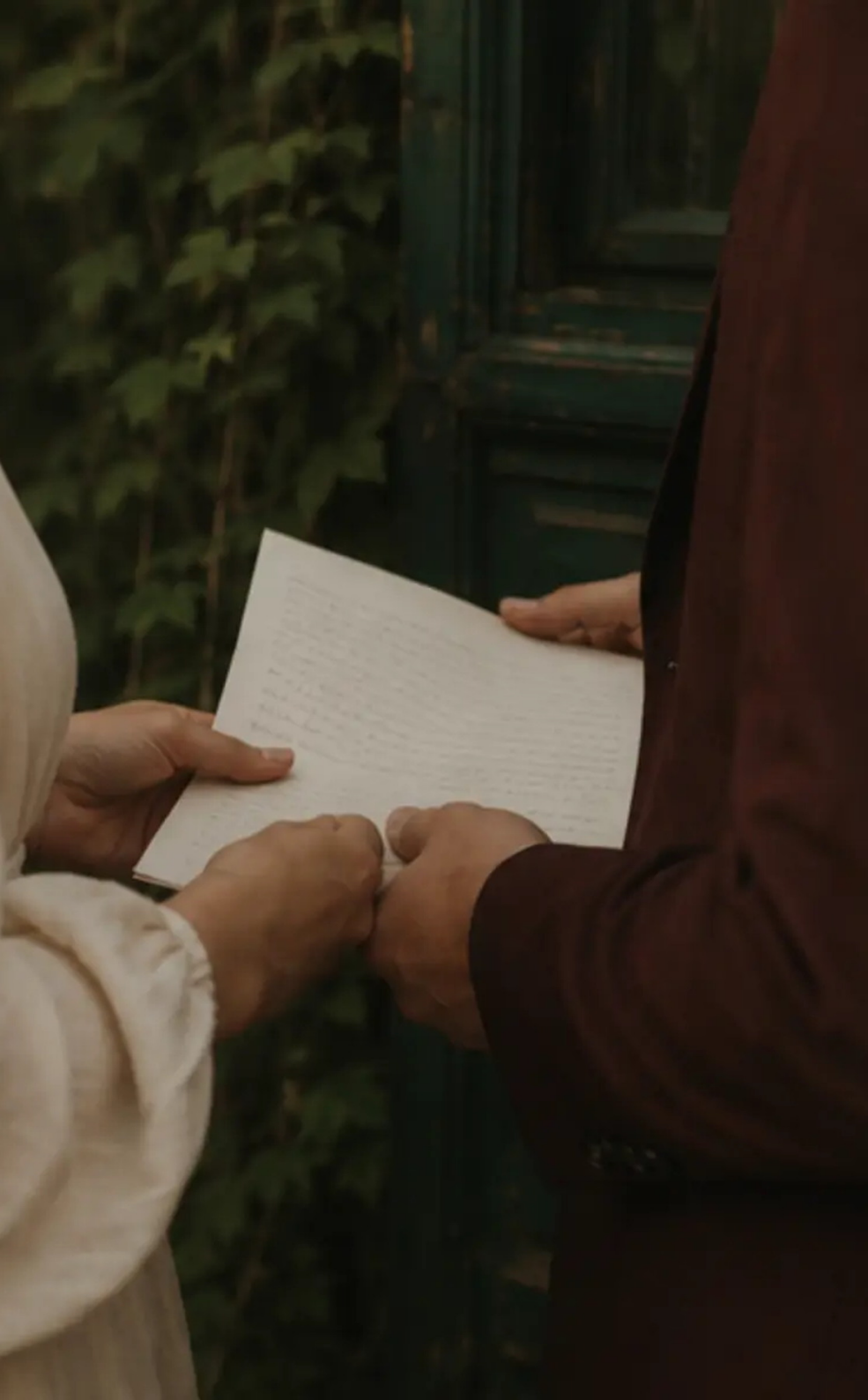


11:42 AM

The folded page

Maya kept the vows folded twice in the pocket of her coat. Jonah carried his in the inside seam of a wine-coloured jacket. Neither page was elegant. Both had been rewritten at breakfast, while the garden was still wet and the house was quiet.





THE VOWS

What the hands remembered

*A thumb over the crease. A breath
before the first word.*

14 SEPTEMBER 2025

A day in five moments

- 
- 11:42 - vows folded
 - 3:08 - garden doors opened
 - 3:21 - the answer was yes
 - 6:17 - candlelight
 - 9:04 - the room went quiet



AFTER THE CEREMONY

The walk back

*For seven minutes, no one followed.
The path was narrow, the grass was
high, and the future felt suddenly
ordinary enough to touch.*

THEIR WORDS

The promise we could keep

01

Maya: I promise to tell the truth before it becomes distance. I promise to keep making a place for your quiet.

02

Jonah: I promise to notice the ordinary days. I promise that home will remain a verb we practice together.

CHAPTER TWO

The whole room went quiet

Not because the music stopped.





9 : 0 4 P M

For a moment

*Their foreheads met before their feet
found the rhythm. Around them, the
room softened into candlelight and
held its breath.*

AFTER THE PHOTOGRAPHS

The life ahead

The remarkable thing was not that the evening felt cinematic. It was that the life beyond it did not. There would be train delays, shared keys, difficult Tuesdays, burnt dinners, and the long work of knowing another person. That was the promise they wanted recorded.





COLLECTED DETAILS

Evidence of the evening

- Two place settings saved until last
- Wine linen chosen to echo Jonah's jacket
- A family photograph beside the candle
- One unfinished glass after midnight

WHAT THEY CHOSE

Five promises for ordinary days

- 01 — Tell the truth early
- 02 — Protect each other's quiet
- 03 — Keep one table open
- 04 — Notice who needs care
- 05 — Return after the difficult conversation

FOR JONAH

*Keep this page for the years that
feel fast*

*I hope we remember that our wedding was never the finish line. It was
one afternoon when everyone we loved could see the choice we had
already begun making. If the years blur, find me here: at the garden door,
holding a folded page and trying not to rush the words. - Maya*



12:18 AM

The table after midnight

*The candles had shortened. The chairs
had drifted. In the small family
photograph, two earlier lives seemed
to be looking toward this one.*

YEARS LATER

What the day became

Not a performance. Not a perfect sequence. A bright marker in the longer story of two people learning how to return to each other.



CARRY THIS FORWARD

For the home ahead

01 — Make room for both histories

02 — Keep the folded vows

03 — Invite people to the table

04 — Let celebration stay specific

05 — Choose each other in small ways

THE BEGINNING

*The day ended. The
choosing did not.*

Maya Ellis & Jonah Reed - 14 September 2025

V

*Two histories. One life
beginning.*

A VOLUME OF US



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Private publishing atelier

FICTIONAL DIGITAL PORTFOLIO PROOF