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Michael and Sherri Blight

They met at the roulette wheel.
Him, arms crossed over crisp tuxedo.
Her, all Southern drawl. "I have lost all my money in your casino," she said. "The least you could do is buy me a drink."

The odds of this shipboard romance becoming something more?
Slim to none, my dear.

He was a Brit, she an American. She was divorced with a young daughter. He had a girlfriend. She had a job and home in Fayetteville. He was at sea, managing casinos on cruise ships.

But Scarlett never gave up. Neither did Sherri Blight.

She used her job as a travel agent to full advantage. She brought him lunch in Fort Lauderdale. She slipped on to his ship to surprise him at work.

"Every time, he gave me odds," Sherri said. The odds of seeing each other again? Slim to none. The odds of falling in love? Slim to none.

And then, on a visit in New York City, while standing in line at a club, he asked her to marry him. For once, Sherri was short on words. "I think this requires a yes or no answer," a man in the crowd told her as everyone hooted.

Sherri could only nod.

They have been married 15 years. Michael gave up his job, home, friends to start over in North Carolina. He began his own business, American Tree Service. And she got a personalized license plate for her car: slim2nun. Odds on these two? We'd wager double down.