

# On a Roll

by Angie

Catherine planned a cosy anniversary evening in her apartment. William had coached her on making potato rolls in her bread machine.

Late afternoon on April 12, she went to work. The resulting rolls tempted, so she ate one warm and buttered. Wow! Time to get dressed.

Vincent arrived, sniffed appreciatively, and followed the scent to a basket of buttered rolls. He didn't resist. Delicious!

Catherine caught him eating the last bite and gave him a sultry look.

“Your rolls are exquisite, Catherine, as are you,” he responded.

Catherine took his hand and led him into her boudoir.

First things first!

