

# Sunny Solution

by Angie

Catherine was bathing in Vincent's bath alone. Idly, she looked around and noticed a very tattered square on the ledge. She smiled. A solution to Vincent's April 12th gift, finally!

It didn't take long to make out of sunny cotton yarn. Then she folded and wrapped it.

Vincent's expression when he opened the little package was puzzled, then he rotated a little to look at it against a darker background. He gave her the sultry look she'd first seen on her balcony.

"Catherine, I shall take great pleasure in using this, *everywhere*."

There was no mistaking THAT allusion. She blushed.

