

A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Game and Match

Vincent and Catherine watched several pairs of children play “rock-paper-scissors” while a third kept score. The game had gained fad status.

Catherine’s fertile mind soon went off on a tangent, her lascivious emotions felt by Vincent. Back in his chamber, undressed, he could be silent no longer.

“Catherine?”

She moved close to him and stroked his solid chest.

“You are rock, I am paper,” she whispered.

“And scissors?” he queried quietly.

She pressed his shoulders down until she could demonstrate her meaning with her legs. Vincent groaned.

In his bed, they played many variations - but no one kept score.