













# 23

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JAN LOOKED AT CHET BROWN. Chet Brown looked at his watch. Jan jumped up and said, "I'll go get her." She went to the bedroom door and knocked. Without waiting for an answer, she entered to find Ann seated on the bed with her hand clasped reverently.

"Ann, you don't have to pray. It's just a first date. An afternoon date! He's bringing you back after lunch."

"Lunch," said Ann with a shudder.

"Mineral water and a small salad. I already told Chet. He was at the big pig-out last night. Remember?"

"Okay!" said Ann, standing and finally showing some determination. "I know how to handle this."

"Don't mess it up!" said Ann.











