

"I think we've talked about everything except politics and sex," Olivia said out of the blue. Maureen blushed and was speechless.

"Sorry, Maureen. I don't know where that came from."

"Don't worry about it. You just reminded me of Carol, my receptionist. She's far more graphic though. Let's make another date so we can talk about politics. Then...perhaps a third date for sex? I mean, to talk about it."