

*It's how the Italians
fall in love.*

It had been an evening full of surprises. Earlier, at dinner, she had scolded him for being too serious, then, winked at him playfully as he ordered the Casavino.

And now, this.

"Interesting way to end dinner," he thought, staring out over the breakers.



There was, as she reminded him later, only one correct way to watch the sunrise.