

Excerpt from *Beyond The Beach 1*

She stood there a long time listening to the comforting sound of the surf. It was constant and reassuring balm to her aching, bruised heart. The divorce had taken its toll. Exhausted, she drifted into the bathroom and took a hot bubble bath. When she was done, she opened her garment bag, searching for her white gauze nightgown but finding seersucker instead! Her fingers flipped rapidly through the unfamiliar clothing. This garment bag held men's clothing. *Good grief.*

In her need to put some distance between her and Chance, she must have grabbed his bag! She found his huge tee shirt. Wisely, she didn't even try the boxers. That seemed futile and too risqué for her. Finding she had the opportunity to get inside some man's pants - safely, no risk involved- she passed on it. She could make do with what she had in his bag, but he would have no such luck. He'd have to rough it in the buff. Hugging the shirt closer to her, knowing it had covered his body too, she drew in his scent. She sat on the chaise stretching out her bare legs. She giggled. *If he could see me now.* Strolling to the mini bar, she poured herself a drink and carried it to the lanai.