

Feeldoe Fantasy
by Lara Zielinsky

Jan closed the cell phone and focused on her drive home. As she left California's 10 freeway, the traffic trickled to non-existent and she stopped having to squint at oncoming headlights. Moonlight flooded the road winding along the coast. She rolled down her window, catching the sea breeze in her hair and the scent of salt in her nose. She loved this area.

Pulling into the driveway, she noticed the front porch light on, and a glow off the back. *Kelly must be sitting up on the balcony waiting for me. Maybe we could...* She smiled with a devilish thought about the specialty toy she had picked out weeks ago. Between this and that distraction, Jan had not been able to bring it out to share with Kelly yet.

Stepping out and locking her car with a flip of her remote, she entered through the garage entrance at the side of the house. She moved with the aid of the low night lighting through her living room. Catching the scent of food, she wondered what Kelly had made for dinner. She wasn't particularly hungry, but her lover always had something small available for her to snack on when she arrived home from a late night supervising a shoot. Jan had told Kelly she didn't need to cook, but Kelly assured Jan she would always be up anyway and she enjoyed the domesticity of it all.

Jan spotted a flute of wine on the kitchen counter and dropped her purse next to it. Bringing the glass to her nose, she identified the wine as a fruity Riesling. A sip confirmed it was a Napa vintage they had acquired on one of their very first business trips. Jan shook her head in amazement at how blind she had been then. No one sits down to a dinner with all the romantic trappings of wine, candles, and oceanfront view, with her boss -- even a female boss -- and doesn't realize she is half in love already. But they both were. Madly. It took another year for them to acknowledge it.

"Kelly?" Stepping onto the balcony, she called softly, expecting to find her new lover dozing in a lounge chair.

Instead Jan found Kelly sitting up, arms crossed over her knees which she