

# **Elliot's Curiosity**

**by Judith Nolan**

Elliot refilled Catherine's glass. "You won't tell me what you wanted with that tungsten carbide drill bit?" His blue gaze interrogated.

"I promised I'd be in, the next time you called." Catherine looked around *Delmonico's*, conscious of being overheard. "I never said I'd explain my reasons."

"It's always the same with you." Elliot grimaced. "The closer I get, the more questions I have. Why can't you level with me, Cathy? You can trust me, you know."

"Trust's a two way street, Elliot." Catherine sipped her wine. "You haven't proved yourself trustworthy in the past."

"Will you never let that go?"