





























Matu loaded the units and boxes of brochures into the van. “Yep, three fat cats ordered directly from the factory and two special deals for the needy ones. Pat and Mike were sure right about those diamond guys. They really ate it up.”

“You know, speaking of...I could use a cold beer right about now.” Rexx admitted. “How about we park the van at the apartment and take a walk over to that pub? We could chat with those guys a bit and let them know how things went.”

“A little more ‘chit-chat’ practice?” Sendi smirked.

“Exactly!”

“I really feel that we did well with small talk during those business deals. We got to where it seemed that they felt they were comfortable with us and we could quickly assess their needs, and then everything went smoothly from there.” Matu added. “I feel like I can actually talk to people now.”

“Yeah. Me, too.” Sendi nodded. “Though, I’m still a little hesitant when it comes to talking about back story...since we really don’t have any, at least that we can talk about, and I hate trying to make stuff up. I wish I could be a little quicker on shifting the conversation to something current.”