

P.L.: Won't you sit down?

H.A.: Thank you. *(Sitting down)*

P.L.: Poor uncle, he hates my aunt's parties almost as much as I do. Nothing but talk, talk, talk. And nobody says anything, do they?

H.A.: Well, nothing very serious. But - when we get back in, won't there be any gossip?

P.L.: I'll tell you what we do. We'll say we were discussing the Cromarty Home for Motherless Babies.

H.A.: The what?

P.L.: The Cromarty Home for Motherless Babies.

H.A.: Oh, they won't be satisfied with that.

P.L.: Oh, they would. It's my aunt's pet charity. And you're a millionaire, after all. They'd expect you to take an interest in charity. You do, don't you?

H.A.: Well, yes, I-I do, but...

P.L.: And to prove it, you could say you're coming to the opening of our new premises. It's on next Wednesday.

H.A.: Uh ... would you be there?

P.L.: Of course.

H.A.: I'd be there.

Plan A

P.L.: Great! It's a date then.

H.A.: *(smiling)* Yes, it's a date.

P.L.: *(giggles)* You know, I never thought I'd be talking about charity at one of these parties.

H.A.: *(laughing)* Yes, it's quite a change from discussing the stock market and investments.

P.L.: *(smiling)* I have to admit, I was only interested in your fortunes at first. But now, I'm finding myself more interested in the man behind the money.

H.A.: *(smiling)* Is that so?

P.L.: *(nodding)* Yes, it is. You're quite charming when you're not talking about business.

H.A.: *(smiling)* Well, I suppose I have to thank the Cromarty Home for Motherless Babies for that.

P.L.: *(giggles)* Yes, I suppose you do.

As the night went on, H.A. and P.L. continued to talk and laugh together. They found themselves enjoying each other's company more and more. And as they said goodbye at the end of the night, H.A. knew that he wanted to see P.L. again.

H.A.: *(taking P.L.'s hand)* I had a wonderful time tonight. Would you let me take you out to dinner tomorrow night?

P.L.: *(blushing)* I'd love that.

And so, H.A. and P.L.'s romance blossomed over charity events and dinner dates. They soon fell deeply in love, and it wasn't long before H.A. proposed to P.L. in a grand romantic gesture involving a hot air balloon ride and a banner that read "Will you marry me?" P.L. said yes, and they lived happily ever after.

Plan B

P.L.: Then it's settled. We'll be the most charitable couple in the room.

H.A.: (smiling) I never thought charity could be so attractive.

P.L.: (laughs) You know, I thought you were just another boring rich man at first. But you're actually quite interesting.

H.A.: Oh, really? And what changed your mind?

P.L.: (playfully) Your money, of course.

H.A.: (smirks) Ah, so you're just after my fortune?

P.L.: (teasingly) Maybe at first, but now I'm after your heart.

H.A.: (leans in closer) Well, you can have it.

P.L.: (blushes) Oh, you smooth talker.

H.A.: (grins) And you, my dear, are quite the catch.

P.L.: (giggles) I can't believe we're flirting at a charity event.

H.A.: (whispers) It's our little secret.

P.L.: (smiling) I think I like you, H.A.

H.A.: (leans in for a kiss) And I think I love you, P.L.

P.L.: (returns the kiss) You know, I think this is the most exciting charity event I've ever been to.