

Oh and here is Phebe at last, showing more than a glimpse of stocking. As she herself might tiresomely drone. And she's dressing down Kato. Whom she normally ignores. Now, he got here quickly. Decided to skip over the Golden Age and gawp at something more modern. I wonder if he'd be an angel and find me some kir. The catering here is a lot less cosmopolitan than the decor. Dread to think what dinner will be like. That is a lot of gold. She's wearing at least four bracelets and a massive diamond choker. I'd like to have a closer look. But that might ruin the effect. I wonder who she is? A Brahmin, or just pretending?

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