

## CHAPTER 15 – SURREAL SORRENTO.

*28 04 2022 Thursday. Sets off from  
Modena for Sorrento and then Scopello.  
Timing was right on the button.*

Ivan sms's 4 Fingers. *Alfa in hotel.*

Jaquie walks in and meets Frank. They exchange pleasantries. They have breakfast. A quick visit to their respective bathrooms and step inside the Bugatti. Frank drives off.

Ivan sms's 4 Fingers. 'Alfa still in hotel. Bugatti on the road. Heading south.'

"Scopello here we come" says Frank loudly.

Frank is all excited.

"All the way to Scopello with my little beautiful flower. Fiora Pura."  
"Oh Frank for heaven's sake. You been reading poetry. I am not a flower and certainly not Pura. She looks at him affectionately and smiles."

"That's the way you appear to me. I just cannot hide my feelings."

Jaquie raises her eyebrows.

"Frank have you worked out the route?"

"Sure I have everything organized."

"Tell me about it."

"We head south, past Padova, Firenze, we bypass Rome and stop in Naples, Sorrento to be precise. The next day we head to Sicily. We stop at San Giovanni Imbarchi, get on the ferry, disembark at Messina and continue on our journey. We go past Palermo and presto we soon will be in Tonnara di Scopello."

"Frank this sounds so romantic. Where you learn all this?"

"When you meet the right person it comes naturally."

"Ah that's what it is eh? Do you have a key to your hideaway?"

"No. It should be under the flower pot where I left it 15 months ago."

"That long. What happens if it is not."

"I will call Maria. She has a key. I already called her. She will freshen the place up, stock the fridge and will make the place like a dream house."

"Who is Maria?"

"Old friend of the family. Her son is Fra Angelico. He lives with her. He belongs to the local chapel of Sant'Agata Pescatore. Part of the Monastery system."

The Bugatti works like a dream. He was going as fast as the speed limit would allow. Also he was trying not to kill both of them.

"Tell me if you like to take a rest. I will drive."

"Can you drive the Bugatti?"

"There is always a first. I have driven them all in my line of work. Admittedly on very short runs."

"Okay. We will stop for a break at the first opportunity, have a soda, and we can switch over. I will give my sciatica a little break."

They take the first exit they encounter on the Autostrada del Sole south of Rome. They stop at the Pellini Bar for some refreshments. And a comfort stop. Now is the time for Frank to tell Jaquie about the hotel.

"So you drive from here. We will stop at the most romantic Hotel in Sorrento. Can you guess the name?"

"No idea. I have never been carried away like this. Certainly not this far."

"Jaquie I admire you. You express yourself beautifully."

"I mean it Frank. I am not being smart."

"I know that Jaquie. It is the Hotel Regina Vittoriosa".

"That is famous for Enrico Caruso. It is sad in a way. There is that special song written and sung. Everybody sings it. You know that?"

"Yes it's all coming to me now."

"Anyway I have booked the same room. Overlooking the Golfo di Sorrento. We can serenade ourselves for the evening."

"Oh Frank I cannot wait. Let's go."

"Do you know what. I have forgotten to use my stick when I got out of the car. I am being re-vitalized. I wonder why?"

"Take it easy Frank. It's still a long way to go."

She gets behind the wheel and soon back on the Autostrada hurtling towards Naples.

“You’re really a good driver Jaquie.”

“Lots of engineering. Lots of buttons to learn.”

“My sciatica feels a little better. Under the dash there is a button. You should be able to feel it with your left middle finger. Push it please.”

“Okay what does it do? Will the car take off?”

“No no. But I might do. It relaxes the body of the person in the passenger seat.”

“A massager. Wow. Let’s see. Okay got it and pushing. Pushed.”

Frank feels a thrill going to the whole body. He started to feel more relaxed. A bunch of digital readouts appear in front of him. The display tells him what is happening. Few more touch screen buttons to push but he has no clue.

“Out of this world. Wow what a feeling. I can’t believe it.”

After 15 minutes down the road he turns to Jaquie.

“There is a little button, a smoother one, less pronounced, it does not stick out. you can hardly feel it. Press it when you find it.”

“Okay here we go. I think I know what that is going to do she said with a smile.”

Frank soon starts squirming and wriggling in his seat like a snake. It reminded Jaquie of the story of Adam and Eve. The massager must be the serpent. What an apple!

“Wow who needs Viagra with this.”

“Okay Jaquie turn them off. I want to cool down and stretch my legs. Please stop in a quiet place.”

He gets out of the car with two brisk moves.

“I am ready to take the wheel again.”

They will be in the hotel in half an hour he calculated.

Jaquie wondered if that was a calculated move by Frank to give her a turn to test the button effect.

Jaquie, got out of the car, shrugged and jumped back in the passenger seat. It automatically adjusted itself.

Jaquie decided the time has come. The opportunity presented itself beautifully but under disguise at the same time. She is enjoying his company. So she decided to go all the way.

Frank gets the Bugatti moving and driving with a little smile on his face but deliberately at a slower speed. Jacquie turns to him.

“Frank what are you waiting for. Hit the button. The first one for now.”

Frank with his hand trembling, very quickly obliged. He looked at her relaxed and wriggling.

“Frank what time is it?”

“3.15 on my watch.”

“How long before we get to the hotel?”

“At this speed allowing for a little traffic, another 15 minutes I guess.”

“Hit the second button exactly at 3.20.”

Frank could not believe what he just heard. At 3.20 on the dot he hit the smooth button. He watched the body movements. She looked at him with a smile telling him that she was in no discomfort. Then she looked the other way, then looked at him again, and then out of the window again and repeated this head movement a few more times.

“In one minute, we’re at the hotel. Then straight to the Reception I guess.”

“No no Frank, go around the block again and keep the button on.”

Frank was surprised. Then off again for another spin going in ill-shaped circles.

“Get in the hotel as soon as you approach it. Turn the buttons off now.”

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*29 04 2022 Friday. Chapter 15 Section  
Break*

*They arrive in Sorrento at the Hotel  
Regina Vittoriosa.*

The valet comes out, but Frank insists he wanted to park the car himself. Then they went straight to the reception desk.

Graziano meets them with a smile. Frank signs in.

“The flowers for the signorina.”

She grabbed the flowers, thanked him and started walking to the lift.

“The signorina seems to be in a hurry. What a shame.”

“She has a very bad headache. Graziano. We’ll see you later.”

He started walking from the desk.

“Oh Mr Costanzo. Don’t forget your Bocelli record. It’s number 5 on the CD, I think.”

“Oh thank you. I am sure I’ll find Caruso. Thank you Graziano. We’ll catch up later.”

Frank gets out of the lift and Jaquie is standing outside the suite. She remembered the luggage is still in the car.

“Ah, later.”

In the suite, it is still daylight. Few lights are coming to life across the Gulf of Naples. Frank sits down. Luckily he is in his sports wear. Wipes his brow. Jaquie opens the doors that lead to the balcony. A gentle breeze rushes in. It was indeed a blessing. She looks at Frank who is still sitting on the chair with his heart pounding.

She takes her clothes off in full view. Frank admires every inch of her body like a sixteen year old. She turns to Frank and motions him

towards her. Frank obliges, getting up with a little twitch of sciatica. Then she turns and faces the water views again.

She waits for Frank who was standing behind her to make the first move. He touches her shoulder and gives her a gentle kiss on the neck. He undoes her bra and moves his hands very gently around the front of her body and caresses her breasts handling them with utmost care, like two most precious pieces of art. Indeed to him, they were just that. And starts trembling at the same time. They reminded him of the two buttons on the Bugatti. So he did his best to handle them both in sequence and in tandem.

She turns around and gives him a kiss on the lips and does not let him go. She rips his clothes off and moves him backwards towards the bed. His knees buckled as soon as they hit the edge of mattress. He flops on the bed. She takes off her panties and she jumps on him. And Bingo.

“Frank you have just parked your Bugatti. Keep the engine going. A perfect fit in the perfect parking place. No scratches. Oh Frank, this is an avant-garde parking spot. The parking place moves to a rhythm while your car stays parked with the hand brake engaged.”

With his eyes popping out he indicates that he understood the message. After that simmering in the parking spot it should not be too long before the sirens go.

Ten minutes later both were lying in bed. No Bocelli. No views. The siren, when it turned on, was more like a lullaby. Both were asleep. An hour later they got up. Jaquie puts her robe on.

“Frank you stay here, have a rest and I will go down to the car to get the luggage.”

Frank nods.

“Remember to put some clothes on.”

“Got the robe on, and I am fully covered.”

“Well you call the shots.”

When she got back, Frank was fast asleep again. She decided not to wake him up. She got in bed and nodded off.

One slept like an angel, the other sounded like a musician blowing the same note on a trumpet at precise regular intervals.

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*30 04 2022 Saturday Morning. Chapter  
15 Section Break*

*They prepare to leave Sorrento for  
Scopello. Meeting Graziano.*

It was 7 o'clock when Frank got up the next morning. He went to the bathroom, had a shower, shaved and he was ready to go. He kept looking at his sleeping beauty.

"Frank I know you are looking at me. I can see you in the reflection from the mirror. You are embarrassing me. Look at the water. I like to crawl out of bed now and it's not prudent."

Frank smiled and went on the balcony. He came in after a couple of minutes.

"Well I am ordering some coffee and just two pieces of toast, one for you, one for me."

Promptly, there was a knock on the door and a young lady showed up with the coffee.

"How you feeling Frank?"

"I wish I was sitting in the Bugatti."

"You cannot live in the Bugatti forever."

"He went in his suitcase and fetched a little blue pill and a couple more."

"Are those blood pressure tablets?"

"Two of them, the other is a mini Bugatti."

“Frank really don’t do silly things. Let things happen when they happen.”

They sipped their coffee and munched on their toast and looked at the water.

“I think we should set off after breakfast.”

“Surely not immediately. And both smiled.”

This time Frank put Bocelli on, he selected track 5.

“You like this song Jaquie?”

“My favourite.”

She got into bed again and Frank followed. And the show was back on the road again. They decided to dress up and head out after a light breakfast.

Frank ordered breakfast and asked for Graziano to bring it to the room. He put 250 euros in an envelope. Graziano knocks on the door.

“Avanti.”

“Oh Signor Costanzo ... Buon Giorno. La signorina ....”

“Jaqueline.”

“Jaqueline, a beautiful name.”

“Thank you Graziano. The flowers were absolutely beautiful. Much appreciated.”

“That’s a nice breakfast. You married Graziano?”

“About two years. Angelica. Childhood sweethearts.”

“Babies?”

“One little girl. Carmelina. Most beautiful like the signorina.”

“Oh you are a darling Graziano.”

“Funny that is what my wife calls me .... but only in Italian. Amore.”

“This envelope is for you.”

“Oh, can I look?”

“But of course.”

“Oh Molto obligato. I will buy Angelina a little present. By the way Signor Costanzo. You forgot to park in the corner of the garage. I was worried all night but I did not want to interrupt. No scratch on the Bugatti. I checked before I came up.”

“Grazie. We were in a hurry yesterday.”

“But of course. Buon Giorno. Remember you have six days you can use this very special room.”



Graziano walks out.

“Frank, did he says six days?”

“Yes once you get this room, you have to hold on to it. It will be here on the way back. No interruptions.”

“Unbelievable.”

And gives him a kiss .... on the neck.

“Nice tip Frank. Did he describe everything, in detail, how the hotel was built, and when, who by .... blah blah blah?”

“That’s exactly it. But don’t ask. On and on and on. But he is a good man. It is in their nature to give their guests an elaborate explanation. In reality I found it most entertaining. The story about the American guest. That was absolutely hilarious. I couldn’t stop laughing.”

“Please tell me.”

“I am not good to bring the story to life like he would do. I cannot rise to that comical level. Do you want me to ask him up here for rehearsal.”

“No no no. Let’s go.”

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