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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 37

Monday Morning – Hospital for Special Services – 17 February 2003

Dr. Joshua Goldsmith finished an emergency triple bypass on a thirty-three year old father of two whose family had a history of heart disease. Then an hour after he finished with the triple bypass he was back in the operating room with the transplant team where he performed a rare heart transplant on a two year old girl whose heart failed at the age of one. He finally returned to his office in the hospital at two o'clock in the afternoon. After unwinding, he used the Internet to search for the phone number of a colleague who had gone through a very nasty divorce and relocated to Arizona to get as far away from his ex-wife as he could without leaving the confines of the United States or the planet Earth. Thankfully, his friend had an Internet listing under the 'Find a Doctor' tab at the hospital where he had privileges. Joshua noted the number, but decided to search for private investigators for shits and giggles. He scanned the listing. Much to his surprise he found the name of the P.I. his friend used when he was going through his divorce. He added the P.I.'s number to the page with his friend's number.

Leaning back in his office chair, Joshua Goldsmith mulled whether or not he should call the FBI or the Attorney General of the State of New York to report what he knew about the Moretti family. Although he's masturbated and thought about having sexual intercourse with a prepubescent girl, he never acted on it. His wife on the other hand was actively fucking a black man and he believed that she told him the truth about her liaison with her blue collar lover. Joshua wondered how connected the Moretti family was and if their threat would be acted upon if he did call the authorities. In his head, he tabled the idea and instead he dialed the number of the P.I.

"Hello, is Jon Parks available??? Yes, I'm looking to speak to him about some work... Yes, thanks, I'll hold..."

"Mr. Parks... Joshua Goldsmith... Yes, I'd like to hire you to do some checking up on my wife... Cost, is not an issue, Mr. Parks... Yes, I can meet you this afternoon... Your office at five o'clock... Great... Thank you..."

The one thing Joshua was going to do was to find out whether or not Elizabeth was telling him the truth when she attained orgasmic pleasure when thinking about fucking her black lover. He would make a decision when he had the facts. Not before.