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## The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

### Chapter 25

Sunday Afternoon – Apollonia's Residence – 16 February 2003

Apollonia excused herself and walked back to her house so she could help Colin prepare for his first Sunday evening meal dressed '*en femme*'. She wanted to change into something more feminine herself. Today was the day she would announce her decision although she already knew who she wanted to spend the rest of her life with. She walked down Columbus Place, up the driveway to her house, opened the rear door, passed through the mud room, and entered the kitchen. She was surprised to find Colin dressed in his pink cotton maid's uniform standing in front of the sink washing dishes. He turned when he heard her enter, nodded his head, and returned to the stack of dishes in the sink."

"Excuse me, Colin, but we didn't use all those dishes. What the fuck are you doing?" asked Apollonia.

He finished the dish that was in his hands, put it in the dish rack, removed his pink rubber gloves, turned, and said, "I wanted to feel useful after I finished cleaning the house and making your bed. So, I decided to wash all the dishes by hand. I'm trying to keep myself busy."

"Jesus, Colin. You've taken to your cuckolding hook, line, and sinker. I'm so proud of you. But, you have to stop your dish washing and get your sissy self-ready to meet the family. Tonight you will be introduced all dressed up in something we bought you yesterday and sometime during dinner I will announce who I want to take as my lover. I also have a surprise for you."

Colin blanched when Apollonia told him she would be announcing to the family her choice to become her lover. He knew he had to face the humiliation of his cuckolding and feminization. Colin looked at Apollonia and felt his male clitoris begin to twitch. "I've taken care of my beauty needs. My, ah, shit..." He stumbled and fought saying what he needed to say. Finally, "I cleaned my pussy five times. I'm learning that when you eat it takes more enemas to get yourself clean enough to meet the cleanliness criteria. Apollonia, I have one question and it is very important to me to know the answer. Please???"

She could see the need on his face. Colin could never hide his emotions. He, as the cliché goes, wears his emotions on his sleeve. In this case, it was all over his face. "Ok, what do you want to ask me?"

"Were my parents and sister invited to Sunday dinner?" He stood as still as a marble obelisk waiting for her response.

"Yes, they were invited. I promise you will be able to talk to them in private or if you wish we can do it together. I'm guessing Elizabeth has a good idea of what is happening to you. I don't know what, if anything, my mother said to your mother about what will occur this afternoon and evening. If you want, I can call them and ask them to stop here first." Apollonia really wanted him to be comfortable around his family. She didn't want to see him lose his connection to them.

Trying to control his hurt and embarrassment, he replied, "Would you... You, Apollonia... Not your mother or father... You, here, with them, alone..." In a whiney voice which only solidified to Apollonia his acceptance of his femininity, "Please..."

Apollonia wanted to take him into her arms, but withheld the feeling to do so because she didn't want him to think she was softening on her position as the dominant one in the relationship. "Ok, Colin, I'll call your mother and tell her to come here first. We'll talk to them here without my family around."

Colin sighed and said, "My sister also... Please..."

She shook her head and said, "Yes, I'll call them both on their cell phones. Now, we have to go and get you ready. I think it best I help you put your makeup on, so, we'll go into your room and I'll get your outfit together. While you get dressed, I'm going upstairs to change into something more fitting tonight's announcement."

Colin followed Apollonia into his room and stood quietly as she went to the closet and dresser to select the clothing he would wear to dinner. She took the dress and underwear and placed them on the bed. She returned to the closet, selected the shoes he would wear, and placed them next to the bed. Before she left the room, she said, "I will call your parents and sister from my room. Then I'm going to change and come back here. I expect you to be dressed and waiting for me to put your makeup on."

As she walked up the steps, she first called his sister's cell phone which turned out to be the smart call to make first. It turned out that Elizabeth was headed with her husband and children to her parent's house to pick them up. They had decided it would be easier to travel to Columbus Place from Westchester in Elizabeth's sport utility vehicle. Apollonia informed her that it would be extremely beneficial if they stopped at her house first. Naturally, Elizabeth wanted to know why and persisted in asking why as Apollonia made the point to her that she wouldn't say anything until they were at her house. The last thing Apollonia confirmed was their arrival time which gave her just enough time to change and get Colin's makeup applied.

When she arrived in her room she glanced at herself in the mirror and thought about what she was already wearing. She put her hands on her hips and noticed how the denim material of the jeans she was wearing actually accented the shape of her hips and the length of her legs. She stood eyeing herself in the mirror and realized that the simplicity of her outfit was sexier than wearing just lingerie to make her lover overcome with sexual emotion. Apollonia kicked off the shoes she was wearing, walked into her closet, and exited wearing a pair of Bally lambskin five inch heels. The height difference between the shoes she was wearing and the ones she wore did not affect the way her pants fit as the hem of the leg hung over the shoe perfectly. She sat at her dressing table and fixed her makeup. When she was done she admired the soft yet vibrant color she applied to her eyes. Satisfied with her physical presence, she departed for her husband's room.

She arrived just as Colin slipped the tan colored safari type dress on and closed the buttons that ran from his collar to the bottom of the dress. The simple four pocket dress hung on his body accentuating his false breasts and his narrow hips. The length of the dress was not sluttish, but allowed enough of his leg from just above the middle of his thigh to his shoes show off their wonderful shape. The simple tan calfskin five inch heels were the perfect accompaniment to the dress. Colin noticed her enter just as he finished putting on the heels. As he looked at her, it was enough for Apollonia to know he was ready to be made up.

Sitting in front to the small dressing table and mirror Colin watched as his wife applied makeup to his face. She was amazed that Madame Yvette had chosen the perfect colors to accent Colin's skin color. When she was done applying the final touches to his eyes and carefully applying the red lipstick to his lips, Apollonia admired her work and softly whistled confirming her husband's change from man to sissy. Colin Cathcart sat amazed at how beautiful he looked. His face was not masculine at all. He didn't look like a man wearing makeup he thought to himself. Not

realizing or knowing that Apollonia was thinking the same thing, that he was one hundred percent passable. As they were admiring his face in the mirror, the front doorbell rang. Their reverie broken, Apollonia told him to wait until she called him as she did not want to surprise his parents and cause a ruckus.

Opening the door, Apollonia greeted Walter and Lillian Cathcart, Colin's parents, Joshua and Elizabeth Goldsmith, Colin's sister and brother-in-law, and Sarah and Jason, Colin's niece and nephew. She had to figure a way to keep the children occupied while the adults discussed and resolved the issue of Colin's acceptance of his cuckolding. Walter and Lillian commented on the number of easels and paintings that were arranged in an eclectic mix of portraits, landscapes, and avant-garde creations that were created from all different forms and types of media. The four adults were taken with the number and quality of the work which surprised Apollonia considering this was not the first time they were in the house. She took the opportunity to signal her sister-in-law to follow her with Sarah and Jason.

Apollonia walked up to her atelier and found a spot that would be good for the children to use some of her paints and solid drawing boards. She found two old Ralph Lauren oxford shirts that once belonged to Colin and would serve very nicely as smocks for the children. Elizabeth watched as she retrieved two boxes of water soluble acrylic paints and several different sized brushes. She was also taken with Apollonia's patience with her children as she explained how to use the paint and that they needed to say in the atelier until either she or their mother came to get them. She also told them under no condition were they to fight or they'd never be able to come to her house to paint. The two children understood and immediately began slopping paint on the drawing board that was in front of each.

Elizabeth stopped Apollonia before they descended to the great room where her parents and husband sat waiting for their return. She eyed her brother's wife and for the umpteenth time said to herself what a beautiful self-assured woman she was. "Apollonia, where is Colin?"

Apollonia's premonition came to fruition when Elizabeth asked her where her brother was. She was one of the few red headed freckled women who she thought was more than pretty. She was strikingly beautiful. She liked the way she carried herself. "He's in his room, waiting patiently."

"You know my parents are going to have coronaries. They're not prepared for this, Apollonia".

Apollonia gave her a hard look and said, "Prepared for what, Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth sighed, "Please, Apollonia... Don't take me for a fool... I tried to talk to him before he made his decision. I just don't know how my parents are going to accept his..."

"Decision?" replied Apollonia, "Or his desire to let himself be the person he so wanted to be."

"Wanted?" said Elizabeth incredulously. "How do you know what he wanted?"

Apollonia bit her tongue and did everything in her power to keep herself calm. "Elizabeth, please don't put this on me or my family. Your brother knew, as it appears so do you, what was expected of him when he married me."

"Yes, I knew what was expected. You both had two years to conceive, am I right?" asked Elizabeth.

"Yes, two years. We're at eighteen months and within that time your brother penetrated me once. One time, on the night of our wedding was the only time he remained erect long enough and hard enough to do the deed. Since that night, he's never been able to make love to me like a man. Oh, we've tried. We went to specialists both in and out of the medical profession to determine if it was a physical problem."

"Oh, my God!!! I'm so sorry. I never knew the situation was that bad. He never mentioned anything to me, not that it is any of my business, Apollonia." Elizabeth Goldsmith stood and feigned her shock because she knew her brother had a fetish for women's lingerie. "I am going to assume that he chose to stay under the conditions you set."

"Yes," replied Apollonia. "He did have a choice."

"Really," questioned Elizabeth.

"Yes. "First was to sign and accept an annulment which set the condition that he would never approach me or my family in the future. Second was to sign a document that set the conditions and parameters for his remaining as my husband, albeit, in name only. I think you know his decision," said with some finality by Apollonia.

Elizabeth stood stock still. She simply nodded her head yes in response and then said, "Can I talk to him? I mean, before we talk to my parents and my husband. I'm so sorry, Apollonia."

"You have to know that I still love him, dearly. I'm so sorry he couldn't start a family with me. I so wanted children with him. Please excuse my crudeness, but I'm not a size queen. The size a man's penis is of no concern to me." Elizabeth looked askance at her when she said that size did not matter. "Of course, you like a larger penis inside you, but truth be told, I would have been quite happy with Colin's penis if he could only keep it up and finish inside me. I'll take you to his room, just knock on the door, and I'll go talk to your parents. Whatever you do, don't bring him out until after we talk to your parents. I understand completely your concerns and fears."

"Thank you, Apollonia," said Elizabeth with obvious relief.

Before returning to the great room, Apollonia called her parents to inform them that the Cathcart's and Goldsmith's were at her house. She respectfully requested that dinner be delayed so she could break the news to them about Colin's decision. Just as the sun rises in the East and sets in the West, Apollonia knew her mother would begin to give her a ration of shit about delaying dinner. Not giving in to her mother, Apollonia, told her they should eat without them. She could always make them something to eat or call to have it delivered. She waited somewhat impatiently as her mother tried to make her change her mind, but Apollonia would not cave into her demands. Lucia Moretti heard her youngest daughter tell her to '*pound sand*' and realized that she no longer had total control over her. Apollonia with a '*shit-eating-grin*' on her face, hung up the phone, and with a new found sense of purpose walked into the great room.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth walked over to the closed door of the room her brother sat in waiting to be unveiled to his parents. She knocked on the door and waited for a response from within. With her ear to the door, she heard footsteps approaching, stepped back, and heard her brother ask who was there.

"It is Elizabeth, Colin," she said. The door opened, she walked in, turned around, and stood mouth agape looking at her feminized brother amazed at his new found feminine beauty.

"Are you ok, Lizzy?" asked Colin.

Elizabeth didn't even get mad that he used a colloquial version of her name that she hated instead she walked to where he stood, took him by the upper arms, and placed a kiss on his right cheek. Stepping back she said, "No, No, I'm fine, Colin. I'm just... Shocked... I didn't expect to see you looking as if you were meant, I mean, born a female. You are absolutely ravishing. I'm amazed..."

"Thank you, but I'm wondering why you are here. Where are Walter and Lillian?"

"They're in the great room with Joshua. Your niece and nephew are in Apollonia's atelier making a mess painting. She is amazing getting them involved in painting so they aren't sitting with us as we explain to mother and father what is happening to you. You know I tried to counsel you about..."

"Yeah, Lizzy... Counsel me??? Didn't you close your eyes to my quote illness unquote? You knew that I was using your panties. Fuck, you even caught me, not once, but three times. Did you ever think about what I was going through? You just sauntered away, giggling that your brother just may be a faggot."

"No, Colin, that is not true!!!" Elizabeth couldn't believe that her brother thought she didn't care about him or love him. "We were just kids. What did I know except I had a brother that liked to jerk off with or sometimes wear my panties! I'm here because I didn't want you to face Walter and Lillian alone. Apollonia agreed that the best thing was

for me to talk to you and then talk to mother and father. God, Colin, I love you!!! We're family!!! I'd never do anything to hurt you!!! For God's sake, Colin, I LOVE YOU!!!"

He stood there not knowing what to do in response to his sister's short tirade, but he regained his balance, walked over to her, and took her in his arms. He pulled her to him and just held her close. She didn't react when she felt his false breasts press into hers. Elizabeth knew her brother was no longer her brother, but her sissy sister. After a moment, he released her and said, "What do you suggest, I mean, how do you think we should break this to Walter and Lillian?"

"Do you trust me, Colin?"

"Yes, Elizabeth, I do," replied Colin.

"Good, then leave it to me. I promise you that both Apollonia and I will smooth the road for you. Stay here until one of us comes to get you."

Elizabeth leaned forward, gently kissed her feminized brother on the lips, and left him standing as she departed for the great room. Upon entering the great room, she was surprised to see Walter, Lillian, Joshua, and Apollonia standing in front of a series of paintings talking about use of a mixture of acrylic and oil based paints. She felt a pang of relief flow through her body because she thought they'd be sitting on the couches silent waiting her return. Standing by the L-shaped couches that formed a conversation pit, she said, "Why don't we all sit down?"

Apollonia immediately agreed, "Yes, come, let's sit before we head down to Mario and Lucia's."

Walter and Lillian Cathcart sat together on one couch. Opposite them were Joshua and Elizabeth. Apollonia placed herself on one of the short sections that made the L-shape. It also strategically placed her equidistant between the two couples. The silence was deafening until Lillian asked the painfully obvious question, "Where are the kids? And where is Colin?"

Elizabeth didn't look to Apollonia to see who was going to take the lead. She replied, "Sarah and Jason are upstairs in Apollonia's atelier painting. They're fine and having fun. Colin, well, that is something we need to talk about."

Walter and Lillian looked at each other, then to Apollonia, and then back to their older of their two children. Their faces showed their misunderstanding of what was going on with their son. Lillian queried, "We have to talk about Colin? What is wrong with my son???"

"Mother, your son is physically healthy. I, we, Apollonia and I needed to talk to you about him because he has a problem and the decision he made in response to that problem."

Walter, for the first time that evening, asked "What problem? Colin has a problem?"

Apollonia was about to interject something when Elizabeth raised her hand stopping her from speaking. Elizabeth always called her parents mother and father, but this time she used their first names, "Walter, Lillian, I don't know if you know this or not, but your son, Colin, is or was a closet transvestite."

Both Walter and Lillian sat shocked but not totally astounded at what their older daughter just told them. Lillian said, "All of a sudden he's decided to wear women's clothing? Are you telling me he's somewhere in this house dressed in women's clothing? Why in God's name now???"

Apollonia took the lead and Elizabeth knew better than interrupt. "Lillian, Walter, your son admitted to me on Friday night he was turned on as a young boy to women's panties. It is important for you both that you understand I love your son dearly, but he does not have the wherewithal to perform as a man in the privacy of our bedroom. As a Moretti daughter, it is my and my husband's responsibility to start a family within the first two years of our marriage.

We're married for just over eighteen months and the possibility of Colin impregnating me is akin to a snowball's chance of surviving in hell."

Lillian again, "So what does that have to do with his wearing women's clothing?"

Elizabeth took her husband's hand and just nodded her head to Apollonia telling her to take the lead.

"Your son admitted to me that he thinks about wearing women's clothing while we're making love. He thinks about being the person getting penetrated. I'm sorry to be so blunt, but your son cannot maintain an erection and he ejaculates prematurely. As a Moretti wife..."

Walter interjected, "What is this Moretti wife, bullshit?"

Apollonia red with anger, exploded, "It isn't bullshit, Walter!!! The Moretti family has over the centuries supplied women with the means to get pregnant when their husbands could not perform. The history of the Moretti family goes back to the Middle Ages in Sicily where the men assumed the role of provider of potent sperm after they regained their freedom from the Tunisian marauders of North Africa. Your son, Walter, penetrated me once, ONCE, in eighteen months of marriage. Unbeknownst to me, your son preferred his hand and my panties to get off. He had two choices. An annulment or being cuckolded..."

Lillian and Walter knew the meaning of the term cuckolded. They sat totally silent not knowing how to respond to what Apollonia just told them. Joshua Goldsmith just shook his head in wonderment. Finally, Lillian asked, "Colin, chose the latter?"

Calmly, Apollonia responded, "Yes. He didn't want to leave me. You know Lillian, I do love your son, but I have a responsibility to my family and their heritage. I think it would be best if we let him tell you himself. I'll go get him"

Two minutes later Apollonia returned with Colin to the great room. Apollonia returned to her seat and pointed to the seat opposite her and that is where Colin sat. His parents, his sister, and his brother-in-law noticed he sat slightly to the side with his knees together as any proper woman would. What they didn't know was the reason for his sitting slightly to one side. They stared at him not in disgust, but in appreciation of his new found beauty. It wasn't customary for them, Elizabeth or Colin, to kiss their parents hello or good-by the way Raffaella and Apollonia were taught. The silence became deafening until Colin said in a quiet voice, "Hello Walter. Hello Lillian."

Walter could not hold his tongue, "So, how long have you been a faggot, Colin?"

Everyone but Colin reacted with a look of pain on their faces. He calmly replied, "To be one hundred percent truthful Walter, I've only been sexual with one man and that was just prior to me walking down the aisle to marry Apollonia. I've never had homosexual relations with any man prior to eighteen months ago."

Elizabeth, "What are you saying, Colin?"

Colin looked to Apollonia who thought it would be best for him to explain what happened. He saw her imperceptible nod of approval and continued, "All men who marry a true Moretti woman, a girl who is the direct descendant of a Moretti man, must just prior to walking down the aisle, fellate his father-in-law in front of her and his mother-in-law. I did so and when I walked down the aisle between you, Walter and Lillian, I had the taste of Mario Moretti's cum in my mouth. That is the only time I have ever touched or had the penis of another man in my mouth."

Walter Cathcart looked at Apollonia and said, "What kind of fucked up family..."

Apollonia responded before he could finish, "Close to one thousand years my family has been on this Earth. Over that period of time, patriarchs and matriarchs of the family have established rules for how we live our lives. Your son accepted those rules. If he was a man and not a sissy, he'd be like my brother-in-law Viviano, having relations

with women providing his potent sperm to start their families. Sooner or later, both of you would have come to learn about our family because of your ties to it through marriage."

Elizabeth found her voice, "Mother, father, I know a good deal about the history of the Moretti's. I have a friend, who shall remain nameless out of respect, who contacted a part of the Moretti family in Boston so she and her husband could have a family. He was unlucky because he did not have potent sperm. They went to doctors, as I know Colin and Apollonia did, only to realize that the best solution for them was contacting the Moretti family."

Lillian asked of her son, "How long have you felt this way, Colin?"

Blushing he responded, "Since I was seven or eight. When, how should I say this, I was in the bathroom and I picked up a pair of Elizabeth's panties and used them to masturbate. I always knew I was different. I felt different. I wouldn't go with you to family gatherings because I wanted to be home, alone, where I could put on panties, stockings, and sometimes dresses to feel..."

"Jesus, Colin," cried Walter.

Colin stood. He stepped into the middle of the couches, smoothed the dress, and pirouetted. When he returned to his starting point he said, "I've never been happier. I know I lied to everyone, especially to Apollonia. I deserve to be castigated, thrown to the wolves, and taken from the woman I so dearly love. I had a choice to make this past Friday when I returned home from work. I chose what I truly wanted. I want to be with Apollonia even if I have to live as her sissy, her cuckold, her submissive bitch for the rest of my life. I want all of you to understand that and if you can't, then leave, don't return, write me out of your lives, and let me live the life I so want to with a woman who will love me for who and what I am. I am willing to suffer the slings and arrows of her and her family's verbal and physical humiliation."

Elizabeth sat loving her brother more and wishing she had a tissue in her hand so she could wipe the tears that were forming in her eyes. Joshua sat eyeing Colin, not as a man, but as a woman and wondered what it would be like to have him bent over taking his cock in a place he's never entered – the ass of another man. Walter Cathcart just sat dumbfounded shaking his head from side-to-side. Lillian Cathcart stood and took her sissy son into her arms and hugged him. She whispered in his ear, "You will always be my son, no matter how you dress or live your life. I love you Colin."

Apollonia looked at her watch and decided that they should go to her parent's house, but she also knew that she had to let them know what was going to happen and who was there. "Please, everyone, please sit. There are a couple of things I need to bring up, especially since Sarah and Jason are here. I don't think my mother thought about them when she asked you to come to Sunday dinner. All I ask of you is that you do not say anything until I am finished."

She waited while Lillian and Colin returned to their seats. When everyone was again comfortable and attentive, she continued, "First, the easy one. Tonight at dinner I am going to announce to the family who I am choosing to be my long term, live in lover. This individual will live here with Colin and me. He will, naturally, be the man who impregnates me." Apollonia paused and everyone could see the difficulty she was having preparing herself for what she had to tell them. "Second, you may want to call my mother and beg off from attending tonight's dinner. Sooner or later you will have to accept what I am about to tell you or you will only come here to visit with Colin and not take part in any Moretti family gatherings."

"This weekend, culminating late this morning and early this afternoon, my nephew, Antonio, was accepted into the Moretti family as a full-fledged man. Antonio Rossi at the tender age of ten is now a Moretti man because he has the ability to have full orgasms. By full, I mean, he has the ability to produce and ejaculate sperm. He can impregnate a woman. As part of his induction, he was given a young girl. This young girl was chosen because she was known to my parents, a virgin, and her family knew it was an honor to be chosen. My parents did their due diligence and found that this beautiful young girl was only a partial virgin. Seems her mother was having an affair with a neighbor and was caught *in flagrante delicto* by her daughter. To make a long story short, this girl was forced to begin fellating her mother's lover at the tender age of six."

Apollonia noticed the shock on their faces, but continued, "Today she was given to Antonio, not as the vestal virgin, but as a seven-year-old slut. She was taken by my nephew and will forever be his sexual play thing until he dies or voluntarily ends her sexual servitude to him. Why, am I telling you this? Because, if you go to my parent's house, she will be there, naked as she is required to be, and very obviously emotionally and somewhat physically hurt from her induction into the Moretti family."

Joshua Goldsmith, Elizabeth's husband, turned to Apollonia, "I'm a doctor and if I'm hearing you correctly, a seven year-old-girl was just, you'll excuse me, raped by your ten-year-old nephew to prove his manhood. I'm required by law to call the police and report this child abuse to the authorities."

"You certainly may call the authorities, Joshua," said Apollonia. "But, you have to understand that by doing so, you'll never practice medicine again. I am not threatening you, Joshua. The Moretti family has connections in all levels of government, the judiciary, law enforcement, and the corporate world. I told everyone here they have a decision to make. Go home and forget you heard what I just told you or come, break bread, and know that whatever you witness is never to be spoken about with anyone – ever. The only caveat concerns the Sarah and Jason. They are welcome also, but Elizabeth and you have to impress upon them their need for silence. If you feel they are not ready to be introduced to, well... Introduced to sexuality and what can only be described by some as sexual perversions, then I suggest you use that to politely defer from having dinner tonight. It will not preclude you from returning at some later date without them."

Joshua Goldsmith sat smugly and thought to himself that he was just thinking about bending over his wife's brother and fucking him anally. He never acted on his desire to have relations with men or with children, but the possibility of living out his deeply hidden perversions made him think twice about calling the authorities. He turned to Elizabeth, and said, "Shall we take the kids home? We could miss tonight's dinner. We'll take your parents home and then go home ourselves. I think Mario and Lucia would understand."

Lillian and Walter both said they would like to stay. They wanted to hear Apollonia announce her choice and most importantly they wanted to show their complete acceptance and undying support to their son. Lillian asked, "Apollonia, if Walter and I stay, would it be possible to get or arrange a ride home for us to Westchester?"

Before Apollonia could respond, Elizabeth interjected, "You want to stay?"

"Yes, Elizabeth, we do. We want to show Colin that we're not closed minded and more importantly that we support his decision."

Shaking her head, Elizabeth said, "So do I, but Sarah and Jason, they're still too young to be involved or witness anything sexual. Even if the only thing is seeing a seven-year-old naked. I knew about the selling of their seed, but I knew nothing of what can only be termed as familial pedophilia. Shit, I'm betting that incest is part of the equation too."

Apollonia decided to take the bull by the horns. "Listen, children are more resilient than you think. I'll bet all of you that if you were to honestly talk to each of them about sex, they'd surprise you with what they know. Even Joshua at the tender age of five probably knows that his penis gets hard and that it is pleasurable when played with. I was masturbating at six. I know my sister was also. Look at yourselves in the mirror and I bet you can't deny that you were doing sexual things at a young age. It is getting late and I'd like to eat, not here, but with my parents. Walter, Lillian, it will be my pleasure to ask my father to have one of his drivers take you home. One of them has to take Nancy home anyway. Elizabeth, what's your pleasure?"

Joshua answered, "Convincing argument, Apollonia." He looked at his wife and saw her look down at her hands which informed him that the decision was his to make. He waited a moment and said, "Elizabeth, please get the children. We're headed down the block for dinner."

Everyone stood up as Elizabeth, shocked at her husband's decision, went to Apollonia's atelier to retrieve her children. Five minutes later Apollonia, Colin, Walter, Lillian, Joshua, Elizabeth, and their two children bundled against the cold walked down Columbus Place to Mario and Lucia's for Sunday dinner. Apparently everyone was

interested in Apollonia's choice. Joshua and Elizabeth would have to explain to their children why Uncle Colin was wearing a dress and somehow put into perspective the sight of a naked young girl.