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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 34

Monday – Columbus Place - 17 February 2003

For all the participants of Sunday's two ceremonies, Monday morning came too early and the day dragged on for what seem like an eternity. Mario Moretti spent the day in his office taking cat naps until he made the decision to take his tired ass home and catch on some well needed sleep. Viviano Rossi used the early part of the morning to make a complete circuit of all the jobs to make sure they were all manned and functioning. Colin Cathcart arrived at work trying to act nonchalant about the obvious changes to his face, hair, and nails. Raffaella astonished that her son and daughter did not have to be coaxed out of bed to go to school. She was not happy that her husband spent most of the night at her sister's house talking with his brother, but she knew in her heart-of-hearts that he wouldn't have stayed if Apollonia didn't ask or make him. Apollonia did not sleep well after having to put up with Sonny Rossi's bullshit. She didn't take it out on Colin when she helped him with his lingerie as he prepared to disembark for work. Her return to bed after seeing her sissy out the door was not productive as she could not fall asleep even for an hour.

Apollonia descended the stairs for a second time to fill her mug with coffee so she could sit in the breakfast area and read the newspapers. She was in no mood to go up to her atelier even though she knew she had work to complete for a client. At ten o'clock the private phone to the gate house rang waking Apollonia who had laid her head on the kitchen table and promptly fell asleep. She stretched to get the kinks out of her muscles and answered the phone.

With sleep in her voice, "Hello...A delivery??? From??? Oh, sorry, Luigi, yes, I'm expecting a delivery... Sorry, it was a busy night last night and I forgot to leave a message with the night guard... Thanks..."

Seven minutes later the front doorbell rang. Apollonia answered it and asked the deliveryman if he wouldn't mind putting the packages in the kitchen. Three trips later all the items from Madame Yvette's Boutique were neatly placed next to the pantry door. Having taken the bill from the deliveryman prior to his carrying the packages in gave her enough time to retrieve the balance due and a two hundred dollar tip. When she handed him the payment plus the tip he was so taken with the amount of the tip he babbled his thanks all the way out the door and down the front path to his truck. She decided to leave the packages on the floor so her sissy could put them away after he returned home and changed into his maid's uniform.