

Thousand Dollar Sunglasses

Eddie and Jerry sat in the Beverly Hills waiting room of the locally famous psychiatrist Dr. Fairmont Goldman. Eddie and Jerry are electricians and don't fit into this crowd of the rich and famous with the need for counseling. They are here before normal patient hours. There is never more than one person in the plush waiting room at a time. There are several entrance and exit doors and private waiting rooms to protect the privacy of the clients.

Dr. Goldman exists to meet the demand of the many neurotics in Beverly Hills. His practice brings in two million a year. As a result he lives in a five million dollar home in Beverly Hills (which is slightly below average). It is deliberately not quite as nice as his patients. They don't want him to be on their level. It makes them feel uncomfortable. They want to pour out their hearts to him. They want him in the right clubs and at all the right parties. But he has to remember his station in life is below his patients. His profession is washing dirty emotional laundry of the rich and famous.

Dr. Goldman is an excellent customer of Eddie and Jerry. He and his wife routinely change all the outside lighting at their home every few years. It's a ritual. Dr. Goldman starts to feel guilty for being devoid of any real human compassion on a one on one relationship with his wife. He pays thousands to redo the outside lights the way his wife wants.

Eddie and Jerry make quite a pair. They are not bright, not educated, not much of anything. However, Eddie is a world class "know it all". He's always known more than anyone else his entire life. He might have learned that from his father. He was also basically an idiot and a "know it all" at the same time. Those two traits often go together.

Jerry on the other hand would literally follow Eddie off a cliff. They have been partners in their little electric company for fourteen years. Jerry has been following Eddie around since

junior high. That's still what is going on. They are not bad guys. They do their best. They don't cheat or steal. Eddie has been married five times. "Know it all's" often share that circumstance. Jerry is a decent husband and father. Not bad guys. Just guys.

Eddie is going to make another one of his brilliant deductions in only moments. While they are waiting to see Dr. Goldman's ten o'clock appointment shows up early. She is tall, perhaps 5'9" and is wearing a large black hat, white dress and black shoes. She has on black hose over shapely muscular legs and a robust figure (as a matter of fact a picture of her this moment would make an excellent breast enhancement advertisement). Her makeup is perfectly done makeup. The focal point of this story is the large sunglasses which gracefully conceal her eyes. Her clothing must surely be worth ten thousand dollars or more. The woman is very quiet with her head slightly bowed.

The receptionist looks up and says, "My.. you're early today. The doctor needs to see these two gentlemen for a moment." With that the attractive woman takes a seat at the far end of the waiting room. She nervously thumbs through the latest fashion magazines. It is during this when Eddie is elbowing Jerry in the ribs and whispers in his ear, "I know all about this lady and those thousand dollar sunglasses."

In a few minutes as they are seated in front of Dr. Goldman's glass and chrome desk. The doctor in on a phone call as and they wait Eddie imparts another slice of his divine wisdom. "I told you. I know everything there is to know about that lady. Them sunglasses cost a thousand dollars! I know. She's in here to tell the Doc all about how that mean son of a "

Dr. Goldman got off the phone and directed his attention to the Eddie and Jerry electric company. After fifteen minutes of discussion which resulted in yet another redo of the exterior lighting at Dr. Goldman's home. They go back to the receptionist to await a check.

The woman with the sunglasses passes by them on the way into the Doctor's office. She is as tall as they are and a larger woman physically than she appeared earlier. There is some broadness in her shoulders that is reminiscent of some actress that made that particular attribute famous in a moment or two of fleeting glory on the silver screen.

Jerry now is asking Eddie, "What do you know about that lady?"

The receptionist interrupts before Eddie can answer with the delivery of their check which will be converted into the necessities of life for them. That's mainly cheap beer and late rent payments for Eddie. Jerry has no idea where his share will go. By the grace of God he has married a woman who manages him and their other children admirably.

Eddie and Jerry are walking out the building and pass the glass wall of Dr. Goldman's office which oddly has the blinds open. The woman is seated in front of the desk. While leaving her sunglasses on she is drying her red eyes with a Kleenex from a silver dispenser next to her chair. Her legs are crossed and cast an image that would capture the thoughts of any man.

"I know that lady is one of those divorcees from a rich old husband. He can't get it up with her so he has to trade her off for a hotter model. She's right now telling the Doc for a thousand an hour how sad her life is. She is saying how she the most devoted wife to that miserable rich son of a bitch she was married to. She is saying that her sweet little heart can't go on without him. Of course her suffering is helped by the fact that she's got the bigger half of her ex-husband's money." proclaimed Eddie.

"Are you sure about all that?" asked Jerry with a sincerity that defines his gullibility.

"Am I sure? Well you damn straight I'm sure! I know all there is to know about that kind of woman!" replied Eddie with pompous arrogance.

"Awesome!" whispered Jerry in awe of Eddy's abilities.

Meanwhile inside Dr. Goldman's office the woman has finished drying her eyes. She responded to Dr. Goldman's request to tell him what is wrong. In a gravely, masculine voice came these words, "I want to have sex with a beautiful young woman I've hired. I'm either a lesbian or the sex change operation was a terrible mistake."

In a moment of extreme insensitivity Doctor Goldman asked, "I hate to ask, but where did you get those sunglasses?"

"At Walmart on sale for twenty bucks". Then a flood of tears signaled the outpouring of emotion. She retained her position of hiding. Hiding behind thousand dollar sunglasses. Dr. Goldman made a note to go by Wal-Mart on the way home.