

# Chapter Eight

## Return to Single Life

I was in such bad shape. I had just lost the love of my life and such a wonderful man. After the funeral, my friend Blanche White flew back to Florida with me. That was so great. She is such a good friend. She left her family to be with me. I could not have gone back to our house in Wellington alone. I was in a state of shock but did not realize it. My friends were all very supportive.

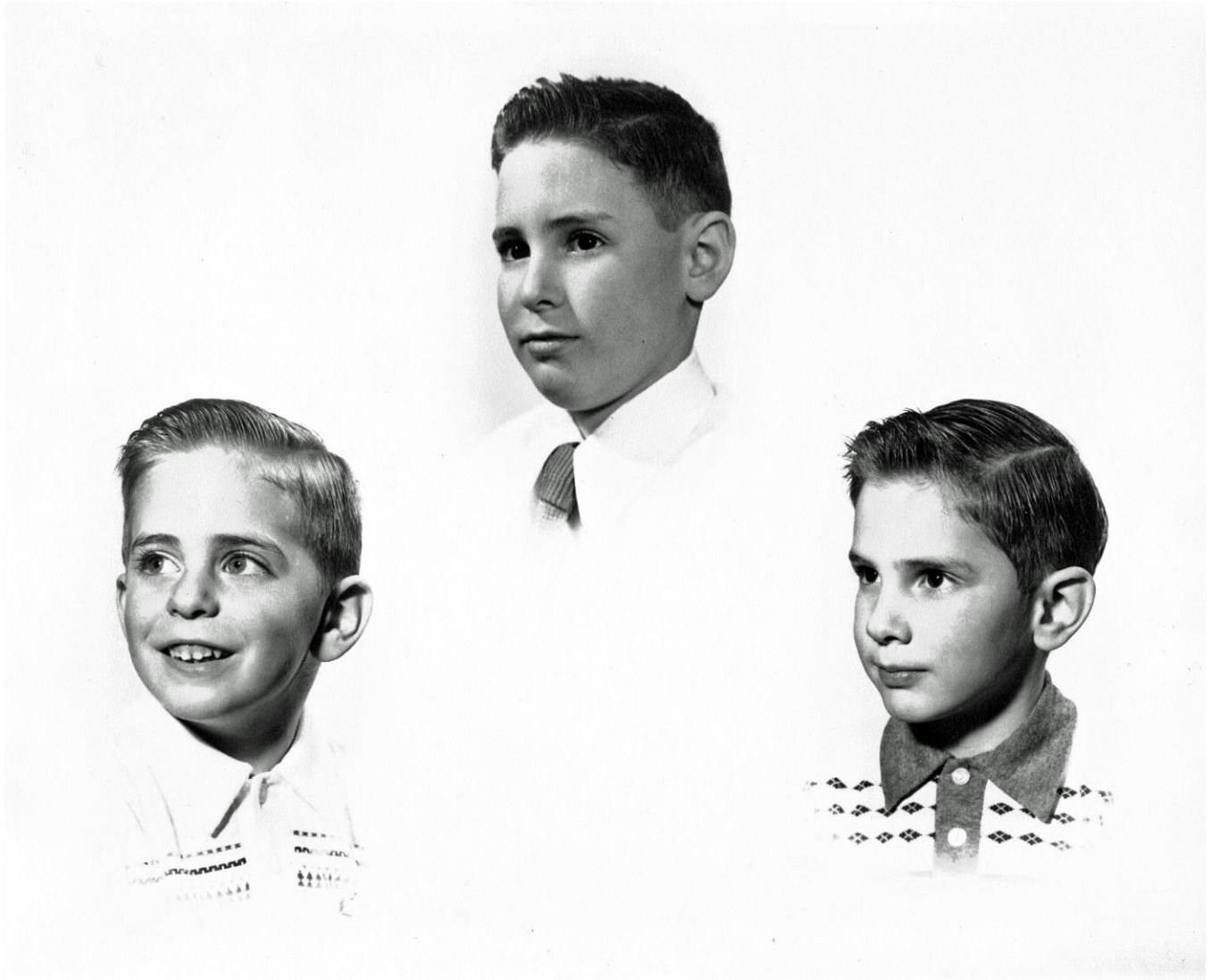
I got a phone call from Jerry Goldfischer, a friend of Gil's, who did not know Gil had died. His daughter was getting married in Florida and he was calling to invite us to the wedding. When I told him Gil had died there was silence on the other end of the line. He was in total shock. I went to the wedding and saw him while he was in Florida. We spoke on the phone and I saw him when I went to New Jersey to attend my friend Mimi's daughter's wedding.

Jerry lived in New Jersey and had a boutique in Westchester, New York. We were in touch and I saw him when he came to Florida and when I went to New Jersey.

He closed his store in Westchester and opened one in Glades Plaza in Boca Raton, Florida. I helped him open the store and it was so much fun. He moved in with me and we were planning to get married. I worked with him in the store six days a week commuting from Wellington. The one-way trip took 30 minutes. I went to New York with him on buying trips which was something I loved. But the relationship did not last very long, and I was alone again.

After Jerry, I went to work for Dolly Duz Designer Shoes in Boca, just to give me a reason to get up a few days a week and keep busy. I still played golf three times a week which I still loved. But I needed more.

I was not happy selling shoes for Dolly. I arranged to go back to working at another of Jerry's stores which had just opened in Manalapan, about 20 miles north of Boca. I had no interest in Jerry at this point. I just worked for him.



**My Three Sons.**