

MODERN LUXURY

# HAMPTONS



# On the Road

A day in Sue Moss' life is anything but ordinary. Once a content Manhattan divorce lawyer at Chemtob Moss Forman & Beyda LLP (cmfb.com), she went from working in a posh office in Midtown to running her booming enterprise from the back of her BMW. With many making matrimony resolution a postquarantine priority, Moss' practice shifted into higher gear. She now counsels a steady stream of spouses ready to leave their marriages—but not ready to leave the Hamptons—using all means necessary. The hilarity ensues.

AS TOLD BY SUE MOSS  
PHOTOGRAPHED BY ERIC STRIFFLER

**8AM:** Waiting for the South Ferry to Shelter Island for an early morning prenuptial agreement negotiation. As I like to now say, 'Have notary stamp, will travel!' My car is now my mobile office. I have a mask, hand sanitizer, portable hot spot, no less than five different colored highlighters, and everything else I could carry out of Lynne's in Westhampton Beach that would fit into my

recycled reusable bag. The voice of Waze and I are now best friends (even though sometimes I yell at her when I miss a turn!).

**10:30AM:** Consult in an East Hampton backyard (worthy of note here is the horticulture; the hydrangeas are my favorite, with perennials a close second). When I set up this particular consult, the wife assured me

that her husband would be working in the city that day. Unfortunately, 20 minutes into the consult, I hear the front door open and him walking in. With the skills I learned from a friend who was trying to train me for a Tough Mudder, I was able to hurdle the fence and barrel-roll into the neighbor's backyard. All I could think was, 'Dorothy, we are not in Midtown Manhattan anymore.'

**NOON:** Ready for a healthy, no-carb, clean and green lunch. However, instead I find myself pulling into the Levain Bakery parking lot. The smell of fresh oatmeal raisin cookies takes over. Oatmeal and raisins, well that is sort of healthy. Well, sort of.

**1PM:** Court call while driving. Is that a deer? Luckily, I swerve to avoid Bambi without dropping the Bluetooth connection. I pull over and finish my argument.

**1:30 to 8:30PM:**  
Actual work

**8:30PM:** Dinner at a Sag Harbor restaurant (which always seems to drum up more business). Tonight's dinner is at Lulu Kitchen & Bar. The best part of social distancing is that I now won't be judged for refusing to share the three-person grilled cauliflower appetizer! On the way home, I refill my car's tank and am ready for tomorrow's adventure. But I cannot wait to take this traveling lawyer's office back to Manhattan when life returns to normal. My Upper East Side Levain must be missing me!

The hardest-working attorney out East

