

# CHAPTER 101

I came upon the accident scene, just as the jerry-curl'd Cadillac driver and his passenger- did scoff and 'SKIRT' off; leaving the pedestrian behind resting upon his stomach within the street, to the blood that he had begun to cough

As I made my way down that side street, slowing my feet down to a calm walking beat; Poncho's trembling right hand came alive, and pulled out the jewelry box receipt

Slowly- he began to drag- drag- drag himself in the direction of the nearby sidewalk, as far as I myself could see; it appeared as if he were ready to give it back- at first, though it did not take long for the reality to hit me

I- his actions did perturb, as he crawled within inches of the nearby street curb; causing me to quickly race toward him, for his ill intentions- I had to disturb

No more than one inch from tossing the pawn receipt into the gutter drain, one inch from ending my jewelry box campaign; I quickly dove on top of his body, temporarily stopping him- while keeping his trembling hands at full restrain

But to my bitter dismay- his hand opened and the receipt freely blew away; twirling off and landing within the gutter stream, which swiftly carried it astray

**“NO- NO- NO- NO- NO’OOOOOOO!”**, I did cry out in pain- as I desperately crawl- crawl- crawled- my ass over to the street gutter drain; attempting to recover the receipt, but unfortunately it disappeared down into the city’s lower domain

*.....Taking a piece of me soul right along with it! `*

Poncho laughed laboriously from the chest, with the energy that he still possessed; while I just quietly laid within the filthy street, feeling lost and most depressed

The receipt was gone within a streaming whirl, as too were my hopes for reconciliation with my darling baby girl; I was at a complete loss for all words, my stomach felt most sickly and I wanted to hurl- and spew up vomitous hurl

*.....IT WAS OVER!*