

CHAPTER 102

“Champion- ya aught be ‘oldin ya ‘ead ta OrionYa be da Champion of justiceA brave and mighty lion.....;For ya ‘ave been redeemed ‘pon the ‘ighest thronesYa be livin’ proof of da powers wi’tin da mighty ‘ills of Mount Zion”

“But-but- I’ve lost my place“, I whimpered- as I looked up into his shimmering face; seeking emotional guidance- or some divine miracle of heavenly grace

“Champion- ya must know dat love and respect ain’t a ting ta be soughtIt ain’t a ting dat can ever be forced ‘pon- nor bought;Deez tings- are such very powerful tings- ya ‘earDeez feel’uns mus’ be wit’ da purest of ‘eart- willun’ly- giv’an and brought”

“Who in the Hell is you talkin’ to- yo crazy ass is losin’ it JoeTalking ta ghosts n’shit-sprawled out here on the flo’.....”; Guttaman chimed- from my close rear, causing me to spin my neck around- while leaning upwards upon my left and right elbow

“It’s- It’s- over GuttaMy daughter’s jewelry box receipt its- its- gone- its-gone.....;It just went down into the gutta drainI can’t believe it jerk- it’s- it’s- it’sGone”

“Relax my brutha- I got yo baby’s receipt right here”, he chimed out- while pulling the slip out of his pocket from the rear; then held it up before my surprised and skeptical eyes, causing a joyous smile upon my face to instantly appear

“But- but- how is this possibleI- I- I- watched it’s demise”, I said with surprise;

“I’m the Guttaman- baby!”, he sang out- **“.....These hands right here- are faster than ya eyes!.....”**

(.....)

.....What you saw was my Hendrix flick Your pawn receipt- I did lift and snatch from off this dumb bastard during our tussling match.....;I just couldn’t let ya down again- Alleycat.....”, he chimed out, while giving that nappy beard of his- a quick *‘scratch’- ‘scratch’- ‘scratch’- ‘scratch’*

“But why- Gutta?Hendrix is dead jerk- you’ll neva’ be able ta get anotha”;

“Don’t make a big deal outta it now- JoeI did it because- you are my brutha

.....And- you would have dun the same for me”