

CHAPTER 103

After recovering the receipt, I headed back to the railway compound- damn near sprinting the entire terrain ground; but to my surprise when I entered Master Dungee's hideaway, neither he- nor White Tony were anywhere to be found

While anxious to sing- of the exciting news that I did so proudly to them bring; I then noticed that his Shon'tika shrine was gone, which was a most peculiar thing

Outside I soon found White Tony, standing at his barbecue grill roasting snails and grilling up strips of chicken baloney; he stood in a state of melancholy, silently gazing down at his vittles with eyes that were swollen red and stony

“He left....”, he spoke out- without ever once looking upwards from the high flaming grill; **“.....Those bastards took his Vageena Can't imagine how violated he must feel”**

Absentee- I couldn't believe that after all that we'd been through, that Master Dungee would just up and disappear on me; I mean didn't he care about my blossoming Fot-Koo-Chi, It was a hard slap to the face- how selfish could one man be

What about the innocent, who would protect them from the stealers- and drug dealers; who would fight against those dark principalities, and cold heartless ruthless killers

It was at some point within my deepest thought, that within a small puddle upon the ground- my face's reflection was caught; which soon morphed into the face of Dungee, as I recalled the words- and the moral lessons of the Vageena that he'd taught

.....When- SUDDENLY!

Airborne- I heard from within the distance, the loud 'HONK' of a commercial train's horn; which instantly caused me to sprint off with its secondary departure 'HONK' warn

I ran nonstop down the tracks -soon reaching the active railway site, where I climbed across the cars- on an expedient flight; heading toward the smokestacks within the distance, as the sun neared its final western descent- turning the day into the night

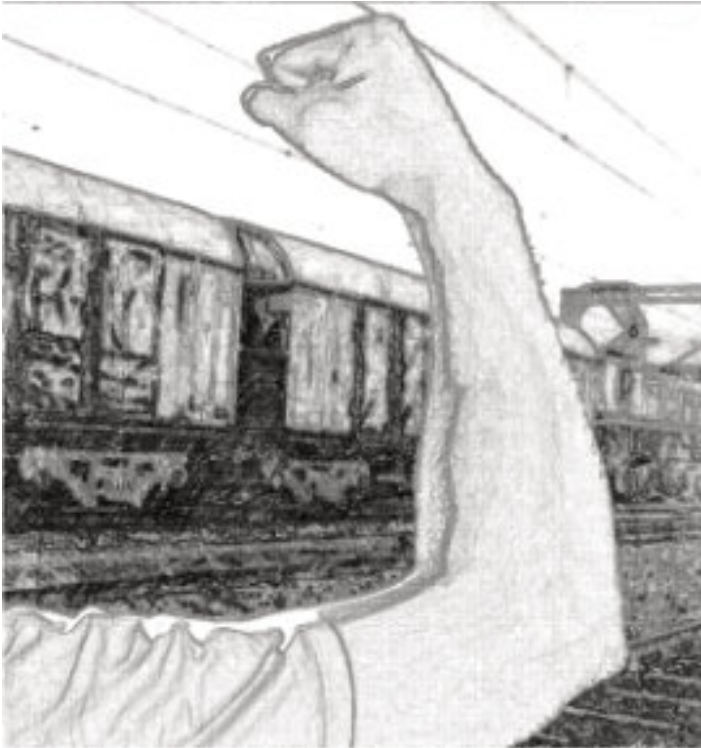
One second more- would have been much too late, but it was due to the workings of fate; that I had barely made it to see Dungee, who's face- my vision did actuate

.....*He briefly smiled*

He sat within the very last rail car- hands together at the thumbs, amongst a gathering of other traveling bums; all leaving town on an eastward bound night train, in route for other big city ghettos- Bantustans- and isolated slums

As the rail car passed by me, I smiled and raised my right fist high to the victory; to **'REDEMPTION'**- **'HONOR'**- **'TRUST'**- **'PEACE'**- **'UNITY'**- **'LOVE'**- **'LIFE'**- and all of its mystery

....."IAMKUNGFUJOEY!"



THEE

END

COMING SOON

THE KARATE
BUM

in

HOBO DOJO

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Garbage' epilogue and
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