

# CHAPTER 14

**“BUT- BUT- BUT!.....”, I wailed- “.....I thought that you were suppose ta be checkin’ me into a state funded Uncle Sam housing program! .....; .....My prison counselor said that all the housing paperwork was done and that my P-O would take care of all the rest- DAMN!”**

**“Well the ball dun got dropped flat- don’t recall gettin’ no memos in regard ta that”**; he replied- as he hummed out a country tune, while giving the wheel a pat-pat- pat

**“If you weren’t taking me to a halfway house! .....Why have we just been driving around?”**, I did say- in an aggressive way; to which he did coldly reply- with a slow and animated two finger countdown, tooting out the words- **“Overtime .....Pay.....**

(.....)

**.....GOD-ZOO-KIE!.....”**, he crooned out toward a street whore- who had stolen his attention from me; **“.....Now that’s some grade-A white meat there! .....OH BABY- save some of those lamb chops for daddy!”**

**“Where am I supposed to stay out here? ..... Look- it’s literally storming out here in the street!”**, I did wail- lacking all upbeat; to which he just dismissively waived me off- saying **“I’m hungry ....time ta pull over and get me some hot vittles ta eat”**

**.....First- I'ma get my nutrition .....Then we gone drop yo ass off down at the mission.....; .....It'll just be a short stay 'til I find you an open halfway house position**

**“ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME!”**, I did then shout- while waiving my hands about; which did instantly get his attention, causing him to frown and thusly bawl out

**“HEY- YOU CALM YO BLACK ASS THE FUCK DOWN! .....Now Just who in the- FUCK- do you think yo dumb Monkey Ass is sittin' here talkin' too!.....; ..... Negro I will pull this got-damn car over- RIGHT NOW! .....Cuff you behind your back, and beat the living dog shit up out of you!.....**

**“I'm not spending my first night out couped in some stuffy stankin'-ass mission- OKAY!.....; .....So you can just pull the car over- right here.... and I'll just get my ass out- and go find my own temporary place to stay!”**

Victors did quickly flop his foot down upon the brake- bringing the car to a stop; before throwing the gear in park, and turned to give me a look that made my heart drop

**“Mister Jackson- you got two options here .....  
And only these two options that do presently here  
exist- upon our here list”**; he did most sternly stress-  
with two fingers held up high upon his left hand, for crystal-  
clear communicative emphasis

**“ONE- you take yo ass down to the mission .....  
Or in lieu- you can always go with two.....; .....I haul  
yo ass back to the can faster than a rooster can  
*cock-a-doodle-doo!*.....**

**.....Now- what’s it gonna be?”**