

CHAPTER 16

“HEY THERE BRUTHA- OH MY!.....It appears that destiny dun brought us together once more”, chimed the junkie with the clip-on tie; who stood before me in a Thriller jacket, with the fidgety movements of a man who urgently needed to get high

“Check it out- Slick!Now I know you like this coat.....”, he said- while setting his bags down quick; then he broke out in his rendition of- *‘BEAT IT’*, with head shakes- crotch grabs- and a kick

.....”HE- HE’EEEEEE!”

“You sho’nuff got little Micheal’s Beat It moves and rhythm down packed flatMy man- I can definitely render you of that.....;But unfortunately I’m all tapped-out of funds right now”, I declared- while at the same time giving my pockets a good pat

“MAN’NNNNNN!”, he crooned- as he took a step back and eye-browed me really slow- from head to toe; **“.....Well then- could you at least spare a cigarette my stylish American Negro?”**

“A cigarette- yes- yes- you most certainly canI’m sure that I can definitely provide that much for you Brutha Man”; I replied- just before I slid out and placed two fresh Newports in between the stretch of his left thumb and pinky finger span

He placed a smoke into his dry cracking lips, and with my lighter- I lit him up; at which point he did check it out, as I held it out within a one-handed cup

“OH- MY- MY- MY- that flame piece right there is- HOT!How would you like ta make a nice trade for that naked girl lighter that you got.....;I got some really good new quality items in stockThat I am sure your little ones’ would rather enjoy quite a lot”

With these words- he opened up his bags- saying- **“Here bruthaCome and take a good look!.....;I got an etch-e-sketch!A Snoopy Snow Cone Machine!And this Gremlins crayon book!”**

“Sorry- but I think I’m just gonna keep the lighter my guyIt’s got sentimental value- ya dig!”, I did so reply; causing him to take a full step back- while crooning out

“MAN’NNNN!””, as he rendered me another suspicious looking high-arched eye

“EW’WWW- HOW MUCH YOU WANT FOR THAT BOOK!MY BABY JAVON JUST LOVE HIM SOME GREMIL’MEN!”; exclaimed a woman- in a near section, which did cause the junkie to bust a spin

Without so much as a see you later- or a goodbye look, he swiftly snatched up his bags and of my presence had forsook; dancing the Robot over in the eager woman’s local, in-order to sell her the giant Gremlins coloring book

With the junkies vacate- I did quickly return to that tranquil and peaceful state; at which point I did check my time-piece, which displayed the time of seven twenty-eight

.....It was almost time to FLY!