

CHAPTER 19

That crazy arrogant bitch, she stood there with a scowl upon her face and pink rollers everywhere- rolled up within her hair; draped in a burgundy terry-cloth bathrobe and matching slippers, with her hands rested upon her wide hips and derriere

She took a brief moment in time and space, in order to condemn me with her face; and if by chance she was happy to see me, her continence showed no sign- or trace

.....**YET!**

For a fraction of a second- I could have sworn in my sifting, that the furrows of her brow did a slight upward shifting; as if for once within her life, she would actually say something that was positive and spiritually uplifting

“Just look at you!A HOT- MESS!Yo ass even skinnier than when you first went in.....;What’s the matter- HUHWHAT- they don’t feed ya’ll savages good no more up in the state penn.....

“AH- HA- HAAH- HA- HA- HA’AAAAAA!Girl you killin’ me!”, Bird laughed out- hysterically; as she took a brief pause in her comedy act- the act of belittling me

“Lookin’ likeLookin’ like- a broke ass Commodore in that cheap J-J-Evans- ‘Good Times’ throwback coat that yo ass still wearin’ ”;

“AH- HA- HA- HA- HA- HA!STOP- IT- STOP- IT”, Bird laughed out- with a smoking cigarette to his dark lips- with wide nostrils flarin’

“You’z a clown- I swearLookin’ like a retarded- yellow- Alf reject- on welfare!”; she snapped- while Bird leaned back on the couch, with his feet kicking wildly within the air

In that time cluster- I swiftly reached out and strangled the last breath from her evil throat with all the strength that I could muster; and when Bird jumped his goofy black ass up to defend her, I proceeded to smack him all around- like some weak ass buster

.....I smiled

“What in the HELL- you smilin’ forTURKEY!You look and smell like a fuckin’ wet dog”; that stupid goat-mouthed bitch chimed out, promptly giving my brain a reality jog

“Look GloI didn’t come here for no silly bouts of disrespect.....”, I said- following a deep and calming breath of self-check; “.....Gloria- I’m trying to do the right thing here- as a fatherSo I really don’t need ya clawing at my got-damn neck.....

(.....)

.....Look Glo- if it’s Okay with youI just want to say a quick Hi to my daughter.....;To let her know that I’m home and present her with this gift that I made- and brought her.....

.....PLEASE!”

It was then that she shut her stupid snout, while skeptically looking down upon me and the soggy box that I held out; and I could tell that she was analyzing the situation, for her cruel face exposed a sprinkle of pity and doubt

It was as if the dark clouds withdrew- allowing for her inner sun to break through; even Bird sat in silent suspense, wondering just what in the Hell she would do

Gloria Lynn took a step back from her space, as if she had remorsefully decided to allow me into their place; she silently starred at me with a look of deep pity, just before she swiftly ‘*SLAMM*’ed the door within my excited face

.....‘PLA-COW’WWW

“AH- HA- HA- HA’AAAAAA!”, I heard that grease-headed Labrador laughing right through the closed door; which sounded as if he’d fallen off the couch, and was rolling around on the floor

I instantly began to lose sight, my blood pressure rapidly rose to an extremely enraged and elevated height; quickly flooding my heart chambers with adrenaline fight, preparing me for war- over my God given parental right

One deep and calming breath- before I just began to acceptingly walk away; For it was in my best interest to Leave, plus I’d live to fight another day

Tailspin- I had damn near made it to the end of the block before my stubborn defiant side finally kicked back in; I had the right to see my seed if I damn well so pleased, plus I just refused to so easily let the evil bitch win

.....I spun back around!

