

CHAPTER 24

What appeared to be a negro in a toilet paper costume wrap, followed with a roundhouse to Guttaman's chest- 'KA-WHAP'; which transported him backwards through the air, 'til he violently collided with a closed garage door with a loud 'KA-PLAP'

.....Still clutching his tall can!

The toilet paper wrapped negro man caught both rocks within the expand of a hand; he then raced off with the merchandise and flipped over a gate- with a ninja like land

As he vanished into the night- another of the thieving toilet papered men climbed up out of a nearby garbage bin; raced over- and quickly hopped upon the beach cruiser, as Guttaman's distorted vision began to take the ill sight in

The masked man did give the kickstand a hike, as he prepared to take off on the bike; when Guttaman crawled forward and grabbed the back wheel, which the man did not at all like

He turned at the hip and viciously began to stomp- stomp- stomp his sneakers down upon Guttaman's unrelenting vice grip; while barking out "**LET GO SUCKA!**"- from beneath the opening within his toilet paper mask, that exposed one dry cracked lip

“NO’OOO!NOT LIKE THIS!”, Guttaman did plead in yips- as the thief pried off his pincer tips; before strong arming it away, while dragging him on several ground yanking trips

“HELP ME JOE!DON’T JUST STAND THERE- DO SOMETHING!”, he wailed out- just as his fingers got pried from the wheels’ end with a powerful bend; before the thief hopped back aboard the bike and pedaled away, with toilet paper ends loosely *‘FLAPP’ing* behind in the wind

“ALLEYCAT JOE- YOU AINT SHIT!”, he wailed- with his disappointed eyes upwardly scaled; but in my opinion he was most fortunate, that I had not turned- and hightailed

Guttaman then swiftly reached deep into his back pocket, and did remove a small black and white colorless photograph flick; he kissed and raised it to the sky, saying- **“Thank God- they didn’t get me for my HendrixIf they took it- I would have been sick!.....**

.....HALLELUJAH!”

It was Guttaman’s throwback picture of him- and Jimmy, smiling with their guitar; outside of Electric Lady- in front of Jimmy’s Rolls Royce chauffeur driven car

.....It meant everything to him!

HonestlyI was just grateful that I didn't have to fight for possession of Keeba's jewelry box- because you see; the box meant more than some stupid ass beach cruiser, and was arguably worth much more than both our lives to me

.....YA DIGG!