

CHAPTER 31

After dodging misfortune's poke, Guttaman soon reverted back to that carefree bloke and did lighten the mood with a joke; and as I listened unto his inappropriate comic interlude, I had lit us both up a cigarette to smoke

“Check it outAll the kids from the Rascals gang- they was sitting in their grade school class;When their nun teacher, stopped teaching- and pointed at Buckwheat's dumb nappy-headed ass...

(.....)

.....The sista calls on Buckwheat- and points his wayShe says Buckwheat I want you to use the word- DICTATE- in a sentence- Okay.....;And you know Buckwheat's little retarded Don King lookin' ass does that trademark thing of his with his handAnd was like- O- TAY.....

(.....)

.....He turns around and looks at that white bitch DarlaWhile the nun just stood there waitin'.....;and he says to the little white slutDarla- at recessHow- was- my- DIT- TAY'TIN'”

.....“HA- HA- HA'AAAAA!....”

.....DIT -TAY- TIN'!I might have to use that ONE!”, I laughed- in spite of my trepidation; and it held true, that sometimes laughter healed better than the strongest medication

Just as I had begun to chill, a purple and gold tiger-striped limo pulled up within the street curb- with a screeching- 'SKIRRR'RRRTT'; before the front passenger door flew open, and out hopped a negro of an enormous size- in a matching striped silk shirt

With the top buttons open, showing off the bulk- of his menacing upper yolk; he wore a full length jerry-curl, and reminded me of the Incredible Hulk

“HEY- MOOSE!...How's it hangin' Brutha!”, Guttaman greeted the approaching beefcake- with his hand extended out for a handshake; toward the stone-faced juggernaut, who had a gun tucked within his purple silk slacks with a barrel longer than a stretched garden snake

His assumed familiarity was reason that I had not spun to run; besides- how swiftly the man had pushed up, on us had caught me at a complete stun

That juiced up Pitbull came only to fetch, he said not one word in response- nor did their hands ever come together and catch; instead- he just used one of his large paws to grab Guttaman by the neck, then turned and ushered him back over to the idle stretch

Where he was lifted up off his left and right hoof- and dunked headfirst through the sunroof; Moose then hopped back in the limo, which then vanished faster than a magicians'*'POOF'*

Kidnap was my concern, that was until I realized that not even his own mother would cash out for his safe return; it was more probable that he did burn, those men who made a living off of teaching lessons to those who refused to learn

.....Keeba's jewelry box was safe though!