

CHAPTER 36

Awoken by the wide enchanting smile of an angel, who gazed down upon me with a glorious shimmering nimbus; and I couldn't help but stare admiringly into her sparkling blue eyes, straight out of the book of Leviticus

“Good morn!”, she greeted- with a voice that flooded my ears like a fine-tuned instrument;

“Am-am- I-I-Idead?”, I asked of the cherubim- who's presence felt heaven sent

“WHERE'S MY MUTHA-FUCKIN' STRAWBERRY JELLO!IT'S BEEN OVER TWO HOURS- YOU NO GOOD- EVIL- BLUE EYED- CAUCUS- SHE DEVIL!”; came a loud and angry male voice- from behind a curtain to my close right, that fired off insults at a hostile level

“Mister Moore- I've already told youOnce you halt your persistent name calling spurts.....;Only then we will see about getting you your strawberry gelatin desserts”

“I LOST BOTH GOT-DAMN LEGS IN A NAM DITCH!FIGHTING FOR YOU AND THIS ELVIS PRESLEY LOVIN' ASS COUNTRY- YOU STUPID WHITE BITCH!;IF I WAS SOME TIGHT ASSED HONKEY'YYY- YOU WOULD HAVE ALREADY BROUGHT ME SOME JELLODON'T LIE AND SAY THAT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE- YOU WITCH!.....

“DEAD!Heavens- NO!Your a patient at Memorial Hospital”, the angel said;

“How- how- did I get here?”, I asked- as I sat upwards within the hospital bed

I glanced around the room in only drawers beneath a hospital gown, with an IV drip connected to my left arm vein; as the sunlight shimmered brightly through a near fore window, and I instantly began to feel a whole lot of aches and pain

“Your tall friend.....”, she said- completely ignoring the Jello-man **“..... For you- he did tend”**;

“My friend?”

“Yes- the thin old guy in the Karate suit ponytail- kind of brown skinned.....

.....What- you don't know him?”

It didn't take long for me to comprehensively see, once I had recalled the black-haired pooch walking along side of me; the confrontation inside of the dark alley, and that wide creepy smile- accompanied by the flash of a lightening Z

“YesNO!I mean I don't actually know him- but I do know of whom you speak.....;I-I- can't recall much from last-nightMy recollection of events is quite bleak”

**“Well- if you do come across that kind soul again
.....You may want to thank him- because”, she said-
until the Jello man did come buzz;**

**“LOOK!I may have been a little out
of line with my words nurseWas I
wrongOkay- I’ll gone ahead and admit
that I was.....**

(.....)

**.....But you too must understandSome of
the things you said too- were a bit out of hand.....;
.....I’m sorryBut I have a certain level of respect
that I tend to demand.....**

(.....)

**.....I do s’pose that sometimes I can be a pretty
stubborn old man ta deal withProbably cause-
I’m from the SouthThe deep South!.....;And
now that I dun said my peace and allI’m just
fin’na sit back patiently for that Jello- and shut
my old big fat mouth”**

**“That’s NO- apologyBut I’ll just accept what-
ever you may consider that.....;Now if you’ll
let me finish up hereI’ll go and get you that
gelatin- with stat”**

**“I know that I got a lot of hang-ups- and I truly
am sorry for it allCause I really do think that
you’re a doll.....;I don’t hate white folk- AT
ALL!I got one of those Albinos in my family
with white hair- and a pale faceJust like ya’ll.....**

.....An I- STILL- like ‘em!”

“Mister Ford- PLEASE!”

“Okay- Okay- I’m zippin’ my lips- and throwing away the key”; swore the Jello man- again, issuing out another fake ass apology

“I guess your rightI suppose gratitude is in order”, I then said- as I laid back down within the small hospital bed; due to the shooting soreness that I felt within my rib-cage, and the painful throbbing swells hammering at my aching head

“Someone sure did a number on youBut I’m happy to say that you’ll be Okay.....;Mister- uh?”

“Uh’hhhCOSBY!”

“And Mister CosbyWhat’s the address- at which you do stay?”

“YOU SEE- THIS IS EXACTLY WHY I JOINED THE NATIONCAUSE OF THE BULLSHIT THAT YA’LL PEOPLE BE DOING TO US- JUST LIKE THIS!;HANGING ALLAH’S PIGMENTED PEOPLE!WANT US TO HATE NATIONAL’ISTSWHO AIN’T NEVA’ WRONGED US- AND SUPPORTED THE BLACK FIS’!

(.....)

.....YA’LL AIN’T NOTHIN’ BUT THIEVES! STOLE AFRICA- FROM THE AFRICANS!LAND FROM MEXICO!.....;NOW YA’LL WANT US TO PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE CRIMES OF VESPUCCI AMERICO!.....

.....THE HONORABLE ELIJAH MUHAMMAD'S
FACTOIDS- AIN'T NEVA' LIED ABOUT YA'LL THIN-
LIPPED- RACIST ASS- DOG HAired- COCKAZOIDS
.....;THINK Y'ALL BETTA THAN EVERYBODY IN
THE WORLD!BUT REALLY- YA'LL AIN'T SHIT BUT
ONE GIANT CASE OF PLANETARY HEMORRHOIDS!

(.....)

.....REALLY- I DON'T EAT NOTHIN' WHITE
THESE DAYS!AND JUST WHAT IN THE HELL
IS MAYONNAISE?.....;IT LOOKS LIKE A GLOB
OF CELLULITE!AND YA'LL JUST SPREAD THE
SHIT LIKE IT'S HONEY GLAZE!.....

(.....)

.....WHITE- BITCH!...IF I HAD ONE GOOD LEG-
I'D KICK IT SO FAR UP YO FLAT DERRIERE THAT
YOU'D BE SHITTIN' TOENAILS OUT EVERYWHERE!
.....;YOU BEST TAKE YO PALE CASPER THE
GHOST LOOKIN' ASS- AND GO GET MY GOT-
DAMN STRAWBERRY JELLO!WHOO-WHO-
WHO'OOOOO!.....LADY- I SWEAR!"

"Just ignore him- Mister CosbyHe's just mad
because he doesn't have any- LEG'GGGSSS!";

"IM'A WHOOP YO UGLY ASS BITCH
SOON AS I LOCATE ME A STURDY SET
OF PEGS!.....

.....I'M COMIN'!

“As I was saying before the interruption- don’t worry Mister CosbyOur courts have a way of dealing with these sorts.....;the local police are on their way as we speakin order to interview you and take your victim of a crime report”

“WHAT- THE POLICE!ME!.....”, I wailed- “.....Nurse- did you say that the police wanna talk to ME!”;

“Yes- that’s correctThey should have been here by now- it’s now going on ten thirty-three”

“NO- NO- NO.....!”- I did anxiously sing- as I checked my calculator wrist watch, that I could not find anywhere upon me; “.....I gotta get outta here na-now! I got something that I na-na-need to do Someone that I na-na-need ta-ta see!”

“Not today- so you just relax.....”, she said- while forcing me back down within the bed; “.....We still need to do X-rays on youYou’ve incurred serious trauma to the head.....

(.....)

.....Now Mister Cosby- if you’d just put your John Hancock here on the dotted lineand then here- here- here- and then right over here.....;We’ll get the ball rolling on those X-rays- and have you back home in no timeWatching TV- and drinking your favorite beer”

With Bill Victors in mind- I signed each of the documents with naught a seconds' thought; I had no intention of hanging around, and possibly getting myself caught

“Nurse- Okay here it isI’m ownin’ up to mine”, chimed the Jello-man,”I think I may have been a little bit outta line.....;But- you must admit that you did provoke me a bitSo apologizes are not warrantedThe Jello will do just fine.....

.....Strawberry please!”