

CHAPTER 37

Following another apology from the Jello guy, the nurse did exit the room on a mission to pacify; at which point I did quickly get up from the hospital bed, and limp my way over to the window- that did stand nearby

Outside the window- I spotted a five-cruiser parked out front of the entrance way; out which stepped Sergeant Beard- and pet, whom both moseyed in with an authoritative sway

“I gotta get the HELL out of here man!”, I wailed out- causing the Jello Man to lower the newspaper that he did scan; as I frantically swung- swung- swung my head all around the room, in search of some immediate improvised escape plan

“What in the HELL is wrong with you young blood?”, he did ask sincere- lending me his ear;

“It’s the- the- the- PIGS!They comin’ for ME!”, I did chime- with an expression of fear

“Well if your tryin’ ta avoid an exploding land-mine.....Ya might wanna pick up yo feet and skedaddle on them- Einstein”;

“Yeah- yeah- yeah!I think your right!”

“Well then- what in the HELL you waitin’ for negroA got-damn flashing blue and red danger sign!”

I took one long stride for the door, with my rib-cage feeling as if hit with twelve-gauge; which painfully stopped me in my tracks, and damn near dropped me to the hospital stage

“Here Brutha ...take these with you....”, the Jello Man said- just before he did fling a pill bottle toward me with an overhand sling; saying- **“..... Those are powerful painkillersGo easy on ‘em- or you’ll be hallucinating- and hearin’ really strange things”**

“THANKS!”, I graced- as I twisted the cap and shook pills into the expand of my hand

“Two is enough- trust me”, he said- as I swallowed the pills that were bitter and bland

After ingesting the painkillers- I painfully headed for the room door, with a whip-lashed neck that was stiff and most sore; which I pulled open and glanced about the hallway, before exiting and exercising both my left and right muscle flexor

.....DOUBLE TIME!

I had just about made it to the elevator, when it ‘DING’ed open- and the nurse rushed out faster than a speed skater; straight in my direction, while transporting a bowl full of lemon Jello cubes upon a tray- like some hospital waiter

During my re-route, a near door opened and a Nigerian doctor stepped out; whom I closely fell in line behind, as he busily scribbled chart notes about

Shocking me- like a key to a kite, Sergeant Beard- and Jackson- suddenly entered into the corridor from the fore-right; forcing me to conceal myself behind the doctor's height, therein temporarily shielding my person from their eyesight

...Until expectantlyyy ...The doctor STOPPED!