

CHAPTER 39

I was outside of the front doors in under five minutes flat, where the blinding sun had me feeling like a vampire bat; first thing I did was sift through a nearby ashtray, in order to find a nice slat of a discarded Newport- to have at

As I sifted through the discarded cigarette snuff- that had been completely puffed; I spotted the pigs carrying the Jello Man out the hospital doors- handcuffed

A pissed Sergeant Beard carried him by his left arm- angrily tight, while officer Johnson helped- carrying him by his right; they had just crossed over the door's threshold, when the Jello Man loudly shouted- **“YA’LL WOULDN’T BE DOIN’ THIS- IF I WAS WHITE!”**

The nurse gave chase, pleading out for her patient with a worried look upon her face; as the Jello Man shouted- **“NEGRO!YOU’S A DISAPPOINTMENT TO THE-WHOLE BLACK RACE!”**

Officer Jackson- also carted along a pair of crutches with him, as if a leg-less man could somehow walk with them; and they both appeared most highly upset, as if he were being condemned with no chance whatsoever for Pardon- or clem’

They marched his black ass straight over to their car, where the Sergeant opened the door up; **“I just might owe ya’ll an apology”**, said the Jello Man- with eyes like a pup

“Save the baloney for the judge- you leg-less FREAK!You should have thought about that before you opened that squawking jungle beak”;

“Yeah- callin’ the Sergeant a blob of white bird shit and the Stay Puff Marshmallow ManMaybe next time you’ll think- before you speak!”

They then tossed him into the back seat upon his gut, like cheap blue label pork butt; as he yelled out- **“SOMEONE CALL BRUTHA FARRAKHAN!”**, just before the door was *‘SLAMM’ed* shut

The black sellout dusted off his hands and pulled his pants up high, with serious implication of butt crack desecration; then held his right hand up high for a five, that the sergeant walked right on past- without acknowledgment- nor reciprocation

.....Once again- leaving him HANGING!

With the Jello Man yelling words I could not hear, through the car window to the rear; the police car did abruptly stop, causing him to fly downward- and disappear

Once the pigs had quickly away sped, I could feel the nurse's penetrating stare- boring a hole through the back of my head; before she expediently grabbed a firm hold upon my left wrist, then most sternly and most rebukingly- she had said.....

“OH- NO- YOU- DON'T- Mister Cosby! ...Where in the world are you heading off too- we still have X-rays that we need to take on you”; before she turned and ushered me back into the hospital, with my ass indiscreetly exposed from the back showing through

.....ASSED OUT!

