

# CHAPTER 54

Through the trash and into the structure's missing door, down a urine painted hallway- in which a lone hobo did sleep and snore; making our way through a large break in the wall, that took us straight into the warehouse's open and expansive inner core

Taking a scan of the space, I saw a treasure of stolen goods about the place; furniture- electronics- clothes- and broken car antennas filling a suitcase

*.....Among countless other things*

Scattered across the filth covered floor were thirteen soiled mattresses of gray, upon box springs of garbage- they did all lay; along with several burning bonfires, that did bounce our shadows off of the walls- with a flickering hypnotic sway

**“Look at all this- SHIT! ....They're bloody pirates!”**, White Tony did say- as I stepped away; on my way to begin my search, for a needle- within a warehouse full of hay

Knowing that snoop time was growing shorter- and shorter, I stopped at a large file cabinet- that stood slanted at a quarter; hoping and praying that the dirt-bags would have in the least kept their documents- and receipts- in a meticulous order

*.....But who was I kidding!*

Every drawer was jam packed with hard porn, with the next holding more- than the one before; not the classy stuff either, all of these magazines were explicit- and hardcore

Black Video illustrated- Muff On Muff- Hustlers- Sweet Spot- Hot Granny Orgies- Ebony On Ivory Money Shot; Pregnant Border Cunts- Oriental Sluts- Doggy Style Sistas- Monster Cock Riders- Barnyard Bestiality- and what not

***....."See anything you like!..."***