

CHAPTER 89

We casually strolled up to the outside dojo gate, where two Tiger guards curtly stopped us with orders to stand there and wait; and while one began a radio convo, the other eyed us suspiciously- leaving me in a highly anxious state

Seconds later- the radio man barked out, **“Hurry up and get ya’ll ass inside!”**; causing us to swiftly walk past them, while the other guard still suspiciously eyed

“I hate you high yellow muthafuckas!You look like that mixed fool who stole my girl Brenda back in elementary school!”; wailed the suspiciously eyeing guard, as White Tony strolled past with an animated street walk- that he must have thought looked cool

We made our way past several nice cars- parked in the small private parking lot stretch; and lastly the long purple limo- that was too flashy for the eye not to catch

As we approached the high roll away door- we stopped, suddenly realizing that Guttaman was not with us anymore; and when we turned back to look for him, there he was with his arm stretched inside the window of the limo’s rear passenger door

“Gutta!..... What in the HELL are you doing!”,
I whispered- **“.....You’ll get us caught- stop that shit!”**;

**“I’m trying ta get this bag of loot outta
here Relax Joe- I almost got it!”**

**“Come on Gutta- STOP!If they come out here
and catch you- we all gone end up buried and
dead!”**, I with much reasoning had said;

**“Don’t trip Joe- I’m a break you off a
taste.....”**, he replied, while forcing his
arm deeper through the slightly ajar
window instead

.....”Come ta Papa!.....

(.....)

.....OH SHIT!I’m- STUCK”, he did wail out,
while trying to yank his arm back out- to no luck; **“.....
I’m- STUCK!Hurry guys- HELP!”**-

**“Gutta- you’s seriously- one- really- stupid-
dumb fuck!”**

He tried desperately to free himself from out of the
window glass, as we made our way behind his dumb
stupid black ass; where we then quickly attempted to
pull him out by both his shoulders, like three interracial
Stooges- of the ghetto class

.....When- SUDDENLY!

The dojo door began to roll up, as we furiously fought
to pull him free; and just as legs came into view, we fell
backwards- and they landed on top of me

The dojo door rose upwards- to introduce, the frowning face of a yoked monster- the one I had come to know as Big Moose; whom stood looking down upon us indignantly, as if he were about to put a giant foot up our jive ass caboose

“How many times I gotta tell ya’!!Stop fuckin’ around outside the dojo wall!.....;GET THE FUCK UP!We bout ta take care of this Karate cornball- once and for all!.....

.....LET’S GO- BITCHES!”