

# CHAPTER 90

Inside of the packed Tiger Dojo room, there were twice as many Tiger boys present than we did earlier on assume; and we could instantly tell by the pandemonium in the air, that the shadow of darkness did therein rest and loom

We quickly wedged our way through the crowd, until we had ourselves a close front row view; where one man- said to another- **“I smell- MAYO- and- BALONEY...BITCH- is that- YOU?”**

Center of the stage- without a seat, Master Dungee was tied and bound- hanging upside down from the ceiling by his roped feet; with a black sac covering his face, he swung back and forth like a swing, as Master Sham prepared himself for the meet and greet

Master Sham slid the silk shirt from off his back, exposing a hard chiseled six-pack; along with thick gold chains- rings- and other jewelry- of which he did not so lack

*.....Preparing to get- HANDS ON!*

Beneath Dungee’s dangling body- the Voodoo witch, did scrawl out strange chalk symbols and set up props- that ugly little black bitch; preparing for what appeared to be some form of ritual, holding a voodoo doll of him- that she did beforehand stitch

In a corner- sat a transsexual pair, dressed in kabuki theater wear; one sat filing his nails, while the other fanned himself- both appearing not to care

The voodoo woman began dancing around Dungee, with the doll clutched within her hand shaking about- and and dangling freely; jerking and spasming with her body movements, while chanting out a foreign language- which I assumed to be of Haiti

**“What’s going on?”**, I asked the man next to me, who was focused- from what I could see; but he did not respond with words, he just turned his head- and stared me down crazily

With much theatrics in his slow slide, Master Sham stepped over to Dungee- while everyone in the dojo quietly eyed; as he stepped over and grabbed a hold of him, then swiftly yanked the black sac from off his head- while standing to his close left side

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**“If it ain’t the- GREAT- Master Dungee .....It appears that you’ve been delivered into my grasp- by the spirit of Man-Che-Che.....; .....O’where is your bless’eth Shon’tika now ....Has she forsaken thee ....You are unworthy of her protection- obviously...**

**(.....)**

**.....Countless crack temples reduced to an ash bed .....Seven of my best pupils are- DEAD!.....; ..... The mischief that you alone have caused .....Has left the Chu-Me Syndicate- in the red.....**

**(.....)**

**.....What led you to believe that you could stop this financial beast .....This shit is deeper than you could ever fathom in the least....; .....I am but one small drunken harlot on its back ..... Senators- Congressmen- judges- all these self-proclaimed Gods of the policed.....**

**“Your Vageena reeks of uncleanness ..... You have been douched within blinding darkness .....”; Spoke Dungee- “.....You’ve lost your way ..... Your Vageena is naked to men- void of all dress!”**

**.....When- SUDDENLY!**

Master Sham swiftly did the motions of the crane, then did deliver a mighty fist blow to Dungee’s open stomach lane; causing several loose coins to fall from his karate pants, as he flailed like a fish on a hook- spasming with great pain

**“Did you really think I’d take mercy on you- simply because you were my .....Brother”;** said Sham- causing White Tony to instantly pipe out

**“BROTHER!.....”,** loud than a mother

All eyes in the Tiger Dojo place- gazed toward him sideways as if he had with word corrupted the sanctity of the place; causing White Tony to quickly apologize for the outburst, with his frightened blue eyes popping forth from his goggled face

*.....”.....**Sorry**”- he coughed*

**“You- you- you- dishonor father with your- your  
.....Perverse- demented- idolatry”;**

**“Who- BEN LEE! .....That noodle flippin’  
MUTHAFUCKA! .....He ain’t no kin to  
YOU- or ME!.....**

(.....)

**.....Master Lee- always bestowing undeserved  
honors upon thee .....I SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
KOMODO DRAGON MASTER- ME- ME- ME!.....;  
..... Dungee is such a great student ....Dungee is  
such an obedient son .....Dungee this- Dungee that  
.....DUN-GEE .....DUN-GEE! .....DUN-GEE!**

(.....)

**.....Every mental click .....Of you two together  
training- makes me muthafuckin’ SICK!.....; .....How  
he’d allow you into his private room- and show you  
a classic Kungfu flick.....**

(.....)

**.....While I slaved with all the lowly choirs .....  
All the bullshit that his precious Dungee was much  
too good to lift a finger and do.....; .....The man never  
showed my Fot-Koo-Chi any attention .....Because  
he was always focused on that dumb shop of his-  
and YOU!.....**

**“BLASPHEMY!”**, hollered Master Dungee- loud and with energetic ferocity; causing Sham to once again deliver a blow, fueled with much animosity

**“VAGEENA- VAGEENA- VAGEENA’AAAAAA!”**, tooted out Dungee-in a loud trinity; causing Sham to deliver a combo, with each mention of this affinity

**“Dungee- you were always the stubborn one .....The Ween-Gee- is great- and spiritually invigorating .....Fot-Koo-Chi- is done.....; .....My Koo-Man-Lo teachings will spread like raging wildfires .....From Long Beach City to the very end of the uprising sun.....**

(.....)

**.....When it finally became most apparent to me .....That there was no place for me within Ben Lee’s Fot-Koo-Chi dynasty.....; .....I skated- and started my own thang .....Koo-Man-Lo ..... The way of the Tiger- superior in all forms to your Fot-Koo-Chi.....**

(.....)

**.....The Ween-Gee fills me with such power and warmth- its great force is deep inside of me.....; .....It is such a shame brother- that you will never experience it’s unity”**

**“There is only one true force- THE VAGEENA! .....You commit spiritual fornication- with this accursed abomination!”**; tooted Dungee- which again propelled Sham to strike him, which did instantly rob him of all necessary ventilation

.....*SUDDENLY!*

Loud thunder clashes fell from above the Tiger Dojo- at a frightening scale; something the Voodoo priestess conjured up- growing more animated with her spell

**“You hear that sound- Brother! .....That is the sound of your powers being drained!.....”**, laughed Master Sham- as he gazed upwards toward the ceiling; **“.....It won’t be long now before your back to the real you .....That scary ass punk that I know- he shall soon come to his revealing”**

**“NO- NO- YOU CAN’T! .....NO- NO- PLEASE!”**, cried out Dungee- losing his cool almost instantly; as he fought in futility to free himself, most frightened- from what I could see

Master Sham and the crowd of Tiger Boys had themselves a good bout of loud demented daffing- and contemptuous laughing; as the priestess stepped to Dungee with a small empty wine bottle and the doll in hand- ready for his spiritual gaffing

Those bewitching Voodoo words, she once again- began to loudly chant and shout out; as she danced and pranced in place, jerking her back, while twisting her neck and head about

She lifted the Voodoo doll up high and waive- waive-waived it from side-to-side slow, before returning the thing right back down low; then proceeded to place the bottle to the doll's lips, which magically drained outward from it- a luminous golden glow

Holding the bottle to the doll's mouth, the energy- his body it did jostle; quickly draining the fight from his being, leaving him within a state most docile

Once the bottle had been filled to the very last golden drip, she gently lowered and capped it within her firm witch's grip; she set it gently down upon a nearby table, then picked up a pair of scissors- that she gave a quick testing- *'SNIP'- 'SNIP'*

She stepped around the back of Dungee, while giving the large scissors a *'SNIP'- 'SNIP'- 'SNIP'*; then grabbed hold of his hanging ponytail, preparing to give it a good ole clip

She slowly brought the open scissors inwards toward his hair's underbrush, most patiently- not in any particular rush; while Sham rubbed his hands together with a wide sinister grin, and the rest of the dojo- remained at a suspenseful hush

*.....When- SUDDENLY! .....WHITE TONY MADE A MOVE!*