

CHAPTER 91

“DROP THE SCISSORS NOW YOU CRAZY EVIL BITCH!BEFORE I FEED YOUR MASTER SHAM HERE- A FRIED SHELL’ONEY AND BUCKSHOT SANDWICH!”; barked White Tony- as he whipped out a sawed-off and aimed the barrels for Sham’s head, right in front of the eyes of the evil bitch

It was a shell shock- seeing White Tony before me with a shotgun at full cock; propelling us into immediate action, pulling us away from the flock

In that moment I was afraid, the trannys quickly jumped up into a martial arts stance- preparing to render him aid; one of them pulled out a long thin wire, while the other whipped out matching fans- that had each tip attached with a razor blade

A dojo standoff he did spawn, with countless Tiger Boy firearms being drawn; but with the barrel aimed at Sham- they waited for his next move from that point thereon

“Come on guys!Hurry and cut D-M on down from there”, he directed- as the priestess let go of Dungee’s ponytail hair;

“You had that DAMN thing this whole time!”, I wailed out- as I rushed forward, in order to release Dungee from his dangling ensnare

“This here is a little thing I like to call my Contingency!”, chimed White Tony; as I commandeered a machete, that was held by one of Sham’s Tiger crony

“Help me get him down!”, I called out to Guttaman- dripping with sweat, just as Master Sham did bark out a stern murderous threat; but when I had spun towards Guttaman- shockingly, he had disappeared on me and White Tony faster than an unleashed pet

“Just walk out of here nowAnd I’ll let both of you live”, was Sham’s bargaining demand;

“TELL YOUR BOYS TA DROP THEIR WEAPONS!”, ordered White Tony, with an anxious trigger hand-
.....DO IT- NOW’WWWWW!’”

“Master Sham- he’s bluffin’!.....”, Big Moose spoke out and said- with a Magnum laser aimed at White Tony’s head that was targeted red; **“.....Cause If this Willy Wonka lookin’ Muthafucka shootsHe knows that afterwards- his cracker ass gone get pumped full of lead!”**

“YOU THINK I’M BLUFFING- HUH!.....”, he crooned out in a stern voice- that was most homicidal; **“.....I’m a white man!It’s a belt of honor for my kind ta go out suicidal!”**

Sounding like a mentally ill Tarzan- Master Sham wanted no quarrels with the crazy shotgun toting cockazoid man; so he did quickly order for the Tiger Boys to drop all their weapons, with a downward motion of his right hand arm span

.....And they did so!

Guttaman was seen no more, so I freed Dungee and set him upright on the floor; at which point I grabbed a hold of his arms, and escorted him straight toward the back door

“LISTEN UP- ANY ONE OF YOU S-O-B’S FOLLOWS US!I TURN YOUR GUY HERE INTO BEEF-A-RONII!”, threatened White Tony; as he slowly lead Master Sham away at gunpoint, away from the Tiger Boys- who’s faces were all frowning and stony

They joined up with us near the exit doorway- as we prepared for our get away; when suddenly- Master Dungee opened his mouth, and proceeded to weakly say

.....”They- tuh- tuh- took’kkkma- ma- my’yyyVa-Va-Vageena’aaa!”