

CHAPTER 99

The strange red powder that had been blown into my face, instantly held me in a state of paralysis- stuck in my place; causing my joints and muscles to lock right up on me, as I quickly fell from off of Poncho- without a moment to brace

Though I could not move one solitary muscle, I could still somehow clearly see; as Poncho recovered- got his ass up, and swiftly made his way over to me

“SURPRISE!That’s a little thing they call- The Devil’s Herb”, he laughed- as he sadistically gazed down into my distant eyes; **“The African ancestors used it for surgeries and ritual purposes But- we just use it to capitalize...**

(.....)

.....You dumb jive hackWhat made you think that I’d ever let you get that pawn receipt back.....;I take pleasure in seeing bitches like you squirmIt gets me higher than cooked crack.....

(.....)

.....Banana man- you should be proud of yourself that you made it thus farYou made it to the championship bout- and now everyone on these streets knows just who you are!.....;But unfortunately- One Punch don’t lose to no oneI’ve got a street rep to maintainI’m a Mutha-fuckin’- superstar.....

.....RECOGNIZE!”

With these words thereof, he yanked me up by the collar- and pulled back his boxing glove; when suddenly- I saw bright rays of light, shining down from the great heavens above

It was as if my mind had slowed down to a turtle's pace, as the light disappeared- exposing Ghetto Bob Marley's black face; whom stood within the center of the ring looking down upon me with a wide smile- transmitting a strong spiritual embrace

In that moment I began to see, things from my past- things that did inspire me; things that made me feel all warm inside, visions of love and spiritual unity

“Yu- yu- yourMu- mySpa-spa- SPIRIT GUIDE!”, I tooted out- coming to understand; as I gazed up toward the brightly luminous man, whom did extended out his right hand

“Champion- take my lovin' handAnd together- we shall be a'zz one”, he thus implored- with such a harmonious accord; and when I touched his beautiful hand, it was almost instantaneously- that my life force had been totally restored

His bright powerful energy flow did pass- throughout my spirit and body mass; like a Cadillac on empty, being pumped full of premium unleaded gas

I could feel the lively pulsation of the Vageena grinding upon me, sprawled wide open- like a lake running freely; ready to spiritually consummate our unity, by allowing me to fully enter the walls of Fot-Koo-Chi

It was in this very moment of- that I caught a hold of Poncho's boxing glove; abruptly stopping it from making any direct contact with my face thereof

Poncho's shock made its facial debut, as I quickly overpowered the left fist that he had attempted to drive on through; I forced it all the way back to his straining chest, and when he tried to hit me with the other- I swiftly caught that fist too

“NO- NO- NO!YOU COULDN'T HAVE!HOW COULD YOU!BUT- I USED!”, he wailed out- scared and confused; just as I rose onto my feet- still holding his fists, both of which I had diffused

I twisted both his wrist painfully inward, and then did proceed to deliver- a hard front kick to his filthy liver; which propelled him backwards into the ropes, where he fell on his hobo ass- and his body did shake and painfully quiver
.....When- SUDDENLY!

I was grasped from behind, like a climber grasping the holder of a large boulder; causing me to grab Tree's filthy hand, and flip his tall ass up over my shoulder

Once he was down to the floor I hit him with a quick jab to the face, that instantly laid him out- right in his resting place; before I spun back around towards One Punch, who had just about stood himself up- though he had no time to defensively brace

I took two kangaroo hop in his direction, and with the second hop- I lashed; drop-kicking him right out of the ropes, where he flew right threw the fence- landed- and crashed

.....Taking a few unlucky spectators with him!

Loud cheers did sweep the floor, louder than they had for any other fighter before; I was the people's champ- the underdog- who'd triumphed over his competitor

.....THE CHAMP!

It was a most inspiring show of their full respect, that I could have never before in my life have come to expect; and it was in this moment- that Guttaman joined me inside the ring, joyously wrapping his arms around my aching neck

“YOU DID IT JOE- YOU REALLY FUCKIN’ DID IT!YOU GOT THAT KOO-CHI THAT JUST DON’T QUIT!.....;BRUCE LEE AND CHUCK NORRIS AIN’T GOT A DAMN THING ON YOU!MY BRUTHA- YOU ARE THE SHIT!”

He triumphantly raised my hand high, as I basked in the glory- which was a high; when there came a thundering ruckus, that caused the crowds excitement to quickly die

.....IT WAS A BATTERING RAM!