







**O**n Monday, me and Tee went to visit family in Maryland and Nicky and Brenda hung out together at Nicky's house. I told my girls to come by my house later that evening, thinking I would be back long before they arrived.

As Nicky and Brenda sat in Nicky's room flipping through fashion magazines and listening to Nelly's *Country Grammar* Nicky pulled out the package of dope she had stashed in her purse and told Brenda they would have to snort it since neither one of them had any weed to roll a blunt. Brenda was disappointed because after listening to that fine ass Nelly sing about lightin it up, she was ready to get blazed. But Brenda agreed to try the coke since they didn't have any weed. Nicky cut out two neat lines on the magazine and snorted the coke through a straw she had taken from her soft drink cup she had gotten earlier at the fast food joint down the street. Then she cut out a line and offered the straw to Brenda. Brenda imitating what she's just seen Nicky do snorted the coke. It had the same effect on Brenda that it had on Nicky the first time. Nicky had been snorting it ever since she got it, so she was used to the nose burning and nodding off.

After they took a few hits, Nicky was tired and wanted to lie down. Brenda was so high she forgot I had gone to Maryland to visit my folks, so she decided to stop by my house on her way home. My dad and Smokey were sitting

around in the living room. My dad was high from shooting dope, and when the doorbell rang, Smokey looked out the side window and saw Brenda standing there. He shook my dad from his nod to let him know "that fine young piece of ass" was at the door.

When my dad answered the door, Brenda was standing there nodding. Before he could tell her I wasn't home, she asked if she could have some water. He told her to come in and have a seat while he went in the kitchen to get her some.

As Smokey watched Brenda, he realized exactly what her problem was. *That bitch is high!* He thought to himself. He had seen that look too many times before, and he knew if he was gonna get with her, that would be the time. My dad had previously told him I was not due home until later that night. After Brenda thirstily gulped down the water my dad had given her, he took the glass back into the kitchen, and Smokey followed. He told my dad that Brenda was high and told him to set it up so he could have sex with her. He offered my dad a couple bags of dope to do it.

The junkie that my dad had become kicked in and he went right to work, thinking of a plan as he washed the water glass. He returned to the living room and told Brenda I was on my way home and that I should be there in a few minutes.

Brenda asked if she could wait because she wasn't feeling well and didn't want to walk the ten blocks back to her house. She was beginning to come down from her high and got up to go to the bathroom. She asked my dad if we had any aspirin.

"Yeah," Dad said. "I'll get you some."

Smokey followed my dad back into the kitchen. When my dad opened the cabinet where we kept our medicine, Smokey pulled a baggie out of his pocket. He took out a couple of pills from it and handed them to my father. "Give her this and tell her it will cure the headache," Smokey said.