

Marcus; Or the Secret of Sweet
Osha Side

Marcus Enter Marcus Eshu
She alright?

Osha You know how she get.

Marcus How you?

Osha Alright.

Marcus You busy or something

Osha Waiting for a friend...

Marcus Who? Like... Like a new friend?
Smiles

Osha What it matter to you?

Marcus I ain't come here to fight?

Osha What you come for?

Marcus I met a ... a friend too. I wanted to
Tell you.

Osha Ehuh! Tell Shaunta Iyun she like to hear
That kind of stuff.

Marcus Last time I checked you my best too.

Osha Yeah I thought so too tell I figured out
You was lying.

Marcus Lying!

Osha I didn't stutter man. Lied. You knew Marcus,
Say you didn't, How I was feeling? How
You gone be my best friend and not tell me?
Huh?

Marcus I...

Osha All you got for me Marcus Eshu? 'I.'

Marcus Eh gurl, tell me how you didn't
Know I wasn't interested? Huh? Tell me how you
Couldn't tell after all the years after all the teasing
And the fights... the time you punched Eric down
The way in the stomach cause he called me a faggot?

Osha

Marcus He still be running when he see
You coming talking Bout some, 'gone girl.'
When we would play 'hide and go-get-it' with the
Other kids. Everybody round us hunching and I'm
Talking bout some, 'lets play cuddle.'

Osha I just thought you was being romantic.

Marcus Girl!

Osha Alright. Alright ... I shoulda've known.
I mean you the only one I could sing the Whiz
Straight through with.