

Marcus; Or the Secret of Sweet

Oshoosi Size Side

(Marcus Eshu lies in his bed sleeping. Dreaming:
Enter Oshoosi Size from a pool or screen of water
He speaks directly to the Audience.)

Oshoosi Size: Remind him... Tell him that one day...
I say to him one day. I walk up on him
He working on something... I say I'm
Finna drive this truck. He must've been
Bout 11 hell I was only 7 I say to him, I
Say, 'Look here man I'ma drive this here...'
He look at me like he couldn't be bothered.
I say, 'alright.' I hopped up in that
Seat. I ain't know what I was doing. Guess
He ain't know either til it crank up. Grrr!
Shot out from under that damn... cut right
And say, 'Nigga.' Nah, now don't get all
Like he ain't say, 'young man' he say
'Nigga, get yo ass...what you doing!?' I say
'I'm drivin s'what I told you I was gone do.'
Truck start to move though. I wasn't planning
On that. I'm panicking cause I know I can
Jump out right now but I don't want to
Leave the truck but not like I can do a damn
Thing to stop, move, turn it. I'm just seven.
Who let a Seven-year-old... I feel this arm reach round
And sling me out the seat. I'm tumbling
But I'm okay, skin't up but okay. I see him
He cut the engine.
And everything get quiet til I hear
Dress/skirt rustling through high grass.
'whap.' She slapped him
So hard blood spit from his lip. Whap!
'I told you to watch him,' she saying low to him.
Put her finger close up in his face turn and walk away.
And I see him break down. I see him double over,
Put his hand to his mouth and just crying. (Oshoosi illustrates this motion)
He look at me.
And I realize he ain't Crying cause she hit him.
He ain't crying cause she point her finger. He
In tears cause he almost didn't get me. He almost
Ain't catch me. Almost ... Huh.
Remind him of that. Tell him for me... Tell him.
(Oshoosi Size sinks into the pool or fades into the screen of water. Shift)

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Terrell Side

Terrell See, that's how bitches get kilt round
Here, investigating shit. Just like the
White folks in the scary movies they
Hear the strange noise and they got to
Go Deeper in the woods n shit. 'No
Lil white skinny girl don't go in that
Dark basement! Hannibal, Freddie,
Jason in the cellar playing the Carmina
Burana haunting music with his dick
Tucked 'tween his legs he bout to come
For you gurl, run!' Nope, she just
Standing there calling for her friend.
Terrell gives his best Jodie Foster or
Jamie Lee, 'Mike, you there.' She don't
Feel it 'til it's too late. Don't sense nothing
Til wicked man done sliced her up and thru
Uh huh. Y'all go head and keep on
Wanting to see what's happening.
End up snoting like them white girls
In scary movies. Talking bout, 'I'm so
Scared.'