

*Marcus; Or the Secret of Sweet*

Shua Side

**Marcus** Marcus stares after his friend ...

**Shua** Damn you got pretty eyes for a nigga.

**Marcus** Marcus stunned...

**Shua** Enter Shua with his Kangol  
Low...Down Low.  
I mean I'm saying though son the way the  
Light playing on your eyes or whatnot, that's  
Whatsup though.

**Marcus** Oh ... thank you.

**Shua** So, yo son what you on?

**Marcus** Oh, I don't do drugs man.

**Shua** Word? Are you serious son? You think...  
Huh. Country Niggas. Yo, I'm trying to  
Say yo, you get down?

**Marcus** Where?

**Shua** With dudes, son!

**Marcus** Oh... oh ... Oh! I mean...  
Oh. Why?

**Shua** Why else I'ma be asking you?  
Come Outside.

**Marcus** I...Right now?

**Shua** What, you want the dick later?

**Marcus** I...um... oh...  
laughing.  
My mama...

**Shua** Oh your daddy coming too?

**Marcus** My daddy's dead.

**Shua** Damn yo! You said that and it was like  
'Flame on' in your eyes, son, when you  
Talk about your Old mans. No disrespect famo.

**Marcus** What?

**Shua** My condolences...

**Marcus** Thank you...

**Shua** How long he been dead for?

**Marcus** I barely know'd the nig...

**Shua** Now don't get sad man. Now the light  
Almost gone out your eyes. You want,  
If it keep them eyes bright, I let you call  
Me daddy.

**Marcus** Stupid...

**Shua** Serious, man.  
He smiles.  
Come out side.

**Marcus** I can't ...

**Shua** Oh Aight  
Shua turns to leave...

**Marcus** Wait.... Meet me. Out by the waters,  
The bayou.

**Shua** The swamp?

**Marcus** Yeah right off Buras drive.

**Shua** How I'ma find you, the light in your eyes?

**Marcus** Blush.  
Yeah something ... something like  
That. I'm Marcus...What's your...

**Shua** Daddy, remember? Call me daddy.