

# **The Character of Marco H2O:**

## **A Single Trilogy**

Character Descriptions

By, Hopeton

*...Before 1 begins this light read w/You*

*HE needs you to spark something*

*Preferably something Green*

*But WHATEVER you're into @ the moment is fine w/Him*

*HE finally knows certain they set you up*

*1 will not judge Your Habits*

*A time ago HE admits judging The Addict*

*The Kid M does want you to ease up a bit,*

*On whatever it is*

*Yuh're eatin, drinkin, smokin, injectin, sniffin or poppin...*

*HE says to ALL lately*

*Make sure to take care of yuh family, yuhself*

*Yuh few friends, but especially Yuh Blood Family*

*It took him a while to get the latter...*

*Oh, and make it back home, soon*

*It's gettin late out...*

Marco H2O:

Lady,

*Because His Etiquette was always so distinct I now know  
HE has have had this the pleasure of you, your daughter  
Them, they and their vaginas that smelled, wonderful...*

Once upon a time

There was a somewhat complicated and dark character  
That traveled about The Grids documenting his exploits

Holding seemingly silly jobs

While selling a little drugs on the side

His story is that of 1 Man's Hate for The Fields' Design

And HIS eventual Love for The Game Being Played

Marco H2O made sure to find time

For His Farming of The Greens and His Systematic Readings

*As A Matter of Fact You will find HIM these days*

*Traveling w/ALOKIN through time, literally*

To be specific, by The Northern Pacific

**A Matter of Fact:**

Lady I can take yuh on My Time Machine  
And show yuh THOUGHT yuh've nevuh seen  
But I'm not interested in what you think  
So don't tell me

You will find HIM on The Secret Highway, 60 kilometers or so below

**The Ionosphere**

*"So far traveled, but to re-travel The Grids"*  
***The Black Marty McFly*** sighs, disappointed

Marco was never a drug addict, but H2O admits EXPERIMENTING

With just about everything

'Cept The Meth, The Crack and The Syringe

His First Salvia Experience w/Joe Freedom

And Luke Tech he could've done without

But the second with Asian/Czech Rebecca

Showed him *things he long suspected* about The Towns

The Imagination Re-Activator has decided

To smoke only HIS Weed for The Remainder

It is more than a great vice; Bud always treated him nice

The Healing Qualities of The Greens

Were made obvious to him as a boy in the countryside

So fuck anyone that has issue w/He and His Herbs

HE admits, since Newman won't

Michael Newman Abroad did enjoy OPIUM, quite a bit...

Among his few accomplishments there is one he is most proud of  
Marco H2O is The Greatest Lighter Thief That Ever Lived  
It begins innocent enough, complimenting his victims on their "cool" "lighter"  
and they still won't get it  
He doesn't care if it's not a cheap bic  
He takes monogrammed lighters too, "thank you fancy", he will say  
Sometimes he chooses friends based on his inability to steal their lighters...  
"What's this, could it be, An Alert One, Finally?", he will query,  
if questioned for **The Whereabouts of The Fire**  
(At the party He looks @ the stranger's monogrammed lighter  
across the room)

**Marco:**

*(While holding his blunt and or joint, he approaches his new lighter...)*

*Cool hat, my man*

*(Signaling to his blunt and or joint now in his mouth)*

*Lighter?*

**Stranger:**

*No problem, here you are*

**Marco:**

*Where does 1 get such a hat?*

**Stranger:**

*I got this hat in Paris*

**Marco:**

*(Lighting his blunt and putting the strangers lighter in his pocket)*

*Oh yeah?*

*Gay Pari, Ok*

*Paris, that's a cool place*

*Lot a French people, I like Their Women, Their Desserts and Their Wines*

*In that order, or not*

*So, where are you from stranger?*

**Stranger:**

*Montana*

**Marco:**

*Oh!*

*Oh, Ok, Ok, I've been there three times*

*Montana to Pari, sounds like a movie*

*Montana, that's, that's, that's beautiful country out there...*

After the theft he has been known to taunt his new victim, by

**Text Message**

*Are you missing something Black, Blue, Red, Gold or Green?*

I

HE is The Slick 9, 1 for the tale, so among his added liberties feel free to

include The Black Roger Dodger

1's Conceit lets him know HE is divisible by anything and anyone 'cept

The All Knowing Zero

---Clever Boy

The Scripted Book and The Old Heads told him of THE Holes in The Game,

in everyone's game

The only perfect game is The Honesty in The Game, but few have

The Talent of Truth, all the time

Find the few that overstand Your Riddle and you will have found

Your Friends, I promise you

Knowing this, HE came up with a riddle of himself in an effort to find

More of His People...



## II

A time ago Junior Year while attending The Whorehouse in LA

Close to dropping out everyday, and eventually

He had found 1 Such Friend Gray, he thought

Since a boy he was warned of The Grays and Their Ways

So he found it strange how well he and

Guitar Joe in The Shop Window got along

His curiosity about the puzzle saw him explore

Where The Old Heads told him not to tread

Joe never bugged him like most of the grays did

It was almost as if he came without biases

Marco thought Joe an actor for sometime, but no more

The fellow bastard is actually genuine, HE realized

During Marco's RIGID TIME Joe Freedom was blamed for

The Gray Race's Follies

Marco has grown up *a little*, so HE now overstands

JOE FREEDOM was not guilty of The Grays' Decisions

Subsequently, Joe became a part of our hero's character description

But Old Ghosts have a way about them...

*III*

Though Marco was schooled on THE GAME as a boy and

AS A MAN TAUGHT

HE is still ANGRY, but it is only now that HE appreciates

THE BEAUTY of it all

HE LOVES THE GAME Outright for THE FIRST TIME

Marco has even chosen *A SIDE*,

*But only A FEW know of HIS Chosen Regime*

HE's so excited lately that HE doesn't know what to do with himself

Cliché, but really

Everything is fuckin' funny

All of A Sudden

One of HIS few friends Fast Fetty Eddie is a Hustler Prodigy

But Marco doesn't think He knows it yet

Fetty calls Marco The Doctor

And it should be engrained that Marco is OLD SCHOOL, so he flipped

Eddie's 'add lib' and called himself

Trapper Marco M.D.; As a boy in The Big City he found

Madge Sinclair's Voice intoxicating

Peleg The Prodigy is His Favorite Northern Jew

Marco likes him because of His Genuine and How Fast His Technology Moves

Peleg was given THE GIFT of OVERSTANDING BIG FINANCE and

Ideas Common Sense

He will be a friend for The Remainder doing common sense business, like

farming, big farming

And HE's carzy enough to get my crazy ideas

Jake The Jew aka The Natural is often surprised @ how many

ideas Marco comes up w/in a day

And even more surprising these days w/The Project, how many of those

ideas HE puts into action

Around the 40 percentile and climbing

*Not fast enough* for HIM,

YUH CAN DO BETTUH

To get an idea of how HE was raised

Marco must tell you of R's Kung-Fu ThRICK

@ The Randallwood Outdoor Dojo, A 5 on 5 Match with too many stops

The Main Character hated when they stopped

THE Matches to lie about punches landed

Pausing made him ill and not respect The Callers' Kung-Fu,

It was always the same people complaining

In his adult life HE also found this true

Marco always knew there were no rules, but he respected

The Perception of Laws...

At his young age he saw the way they acted on

The Dojo Mat was how they really were

So he stopped fuckin' with a lot of people as a result of

THEIR TENDERNESS...

**Young Marco:**

R, I don't care that yuh did it

I didn't call it, did I?

Whatevuh, but don't try to convince me it's not 'travelin'

I know what I saw; Yuh know what yuh did

Our ball man,

Oh no, yuh point, the punch landed didn't it?

So it counts, right?

I was just makin' sure yuh know I saw that shit

Now all yuh have to do, is WIN...

Though R's ThRICK was blatantly 'illegal' to 1 paying attention

He never called '*travel*' on R

Because he felt he could defend anything and then score @ the other end

Yuh see, our hero never felt fatigue in competition

so he never had the need to complain

He's one of those people

The Smell of The Blood always excited HIM and still

His Great Conceit was almost complete then...

*His Most Crucial Test as A Man occurred in Hollywood*

*One night, not so long ago*

*He did a Friend/Boss a favor*

*Doing favors was relatively new for him, but he was*

*'trying to be unselfish from now on'*

**A Man:**

Yuh want anything from 7-11?

**Max Mendel-Berg:**

Thanks man, some cough syrup

Tylenol or somethin'

*We will call This Episode The Cough Syrup Incident: Guest Starring*

*Max Mendel-Berg from The Bay...*

**Max Mendel-Berg:**

What the fuck is this, this isn't Tylenol?

What the fuck am I supposed to do with this?

*Max knew our hero needed him, so Max cheated @ The Game and tested*

*Our Wealthless Hero's Will*

*And thought he found none;*

*"If he only knew", our hero thought*

*"Calm The Blood son; Yuh need him for a while"*

*Marco became instantly stuck and that meant HE was close to Blacking Out*

*...The scene below is from his boyhood and always played before*

*HIS ADULT ROMPS...*

*(A dark boxing ring, staged...*

*A man outside Da Ring yells @ Our Young Hero, for his own good)*

***Old Head Miles Road:***

*Yuh don' get hit unless yuh wanna to get hit nigguh*

*And if yuh do get hit, fuck it*

*Jus' make show yuh get da last hit...*

*...Nigguh, I know he sixteen; get yuh ass off DA ROPES nigguh*

*Hit dat mothafucka nigguh; Dat nigguh talkin' 'bout Yo Mama nigguh*

*Whut yuh gon do baby?*

*Whut yuh gon do?*

*Mendel-Berg was almost De-Hyphened that night*

*He never thought about stopping during fights*

*To the death always made more sense to him*

*When you see Where He's From you will overstand his blood thirst  
The Wiley Teachers had to drag him off his victims, The Author remembers  
No one had ever disrespected our hero and walked away,  
something to do with His Blood, I think  
And if revenge wasn't instant The Kid M held A GRUDGE and  
A Time Table for Exaction*

**BUT**

*He was reassessing then, and growing up, I think  
He gathered himself and realized that he needed this other hustler's help,  
so He smiled and apologized  
And actually let it go*

*But knew a close friendship would never be possible*

*It was enough that he had never let anything go*

*Later that week, after hearing Tales of Old Man Mendel-Berg  
HE destroyed HIS Lengthy Mental VENGEANCE LIST; Stories of a man  
HE will never meet changed him*

*He realized the way he thought about things was The Way Old Man Mendel-  
Berg thought about things*

*"Fuck it; I'm cold-blooded, come and get me", with a smile though*

*The Mendel-Berg Bloodline was impressive too and he respected that*

*After The SELF-Subduing of His Ego HE knew for sure*

*What he would do next...*



The Game is what he plays, on Fields called The Grids  
Names that already existed, so it is homage  
On The Grids there were few places that moved him  
These days one place in particular sees HIS residence  
Because of its clever and cleanliness  
Don't be mistaken however  
Van City has AN UNDERBELLY, but who doesn't  
Vancouver B.C. is where he went to war w/God and came out alive,  
DEFEATED, but Bettered  
His connection to The Universal Satellite in North America  
Is strongest in Vancouver  
And HE knows it CERTAIN now  
It was almost as if God ignored him everywhere else 'cept  
Vancouver and The Graveyard  
All the other places on The Grids provided inspiration for his manuscript,  
For instance HE edited himself in Santa Barbara,  
But The Green City provided FOCUS for writing, That's His Thing  
**HE will raise a child in Van City**

Marco H2O is A FARMER

His Grandfathers were FARMERS; His Grandmothers too

That is all HE will ever be

H2O is through denying HIS GREEN THUMB

For sometime he thought Farming beneath him, so he tried to be

OTHER THAN

What HE knows NOW shames him of his past thinking

HE can't just farm though; The Kid M thinks BIG and ORGANIC

50% of The FOOD HE will grow will Feed His Island Folks, especially

The Young Ones

And the rest HE will sell abroad to The Contacts made so far

Abroad HE will also farm, but only on

The HIGHEST RANGE, B.C. and SB

The three climates are complimentary for what HE wants to accomplish

But mostly 9 will farm on The Island on HIS FAMILY'S LAND

Both sides, no pesticides

The New Romans attempted to kill him w/pesticides;

HE thinks

They would have succeeded if not for The First Eleven Years of His Life

Most of what he ate, around 90% HE estimates

Grew naturally around him, WILD

Farm HE will for The Remainder, so to perfect

HIS and HIS FAMILY'S NATURAL PERCENTILE

HE has accepted the role of corporate in his life  
Not in submission and certainly NOT IN REGARDS TO HIS FOOD  
HE gave corporate their place in His Play because no matter our denial  
Corporate owns a piece of yuh  
Do THE MATH  
Some will call him a sell-out or worse; Fuck SOME  
To clarify  
HE thinks Corporations are necessary for *our process* To be completed  
*We must end you know?*  
"Because WE are born under THE CORPS we will die as such",  
HE always says  
Cold-blooded, but true, fuckin' rise above it or remain enslaved...

For too long he thought His Game came from His Father  
And as a result confused Selfishness with The Lesson Taught  
But it was Elizabeth, The Lady from Bald Knob  
Uncle on The Hill and P Hudson  
That inspired His Game all along  
There are no players like him in The Game and HE knows it

When he is literal it is only so he can be a dick  
People are uncomfortable w/literal meanings most times,  
So he fucks w/them now and then...

By land, BY SEA, by air  
*The I* loves to travel THE GRIDS; Flying he has done a lot of  
And more to do still  
*But now for some reasons he is obsessed w/the waters,*  
*So The Sea is now HIS preferred means of travel*

HE finally knows how to harness The Power of His Blood  
*But does HE have it honed?*  
There are Three Different Brains combined in HIS 1  
The Good Dr. Paul calls it The Triune Brain; HE believes this  
He based HIS PLAY on The Good Doc's Idea and took it

*A Step Further*

Because of his conceit and facts collected HE has also dubbed himself

The Grid Master

And or The Game Master, depending on which comes out first

*Helping to forge HIS Character a game within The Game*

*Taught him Literal Principles...*

**@ The Warrensville Outdoor Dojo**

**Sense Del** *w/That Smirk* embarrassed Marco and his friends

**Ozell, Alex, Jeremy and Curtis**

**W/his Sinister/Dexter Theatrics**

So The Main Character, **BLACK** then, studied his technique

And saw to it that when

Sense Del came to practice his Kung-Fu w/he and his friends

Del left losing most times

As good as Sense Del's Kung-Fu was

*And His Kung-Fu was extremely good*

The Main Character made sure to defend him and outworked him always...

Still, from time to time

Sense Del would get **flashbacks of his former greatness**

And school us ***something vicious...***

As **A MAN**, when Strolling by The Scared White Girl Late Night  
After she passes a few feet, He will sometimes stop, slightly laughing always  
and saying to her...

**A MAN:**

*Don't be nervous baby,*

*I don't want yuh pussy or yuh purse*

*(Giving her The Magic Hands)*

*Abracadabra, Spin Reversed*

*But yuh proolly don't get The Flip, do yuh baby?\_*

*(Strolling away, now heavily laughing as The Scared White Girl speeds up, he  
will then shout...)*

*Keep it tight, aight!!!*

*Marco was always funny, in a weird way...*

Outside ThE ArT sTore in Little Italy, San Diego  
The Pretty Girl Flirting caught his wandering eye, drifting toward  
An Older Lady  
She Laughed and Accused him of having Mommy Issues  
He Then responded,

HE THEN:

Fuck you, what are yuh tak  
When I write my book yuh can't be in it  
That pretty face might weaken these punks, but I can get anothuh one a  
yuh  
Don't talk about My Fuckin' Mother  
...Nate and Josh, what about 'em?  
Well, up until you started bein A Fuckin' Psychologist  
I was gonna introduce you to Nate and Josh  
Now  
No  
Crazy huh?  
Yuh don't fuckin' know me, Mommy Issues  
Fuck you!

By the way,  
Marco H2O does not have Mommy Issues.....anymore  
Or maybe after The Third Script is o'er

There has been Stragglers in his sexcapades,  
But Check The Track Record  
You will find mostly DIMES

H2O believes 'Days Off' are deserving only of The Wealthy from Nothing

His women and HE have butted heads about HIS Over-Working

HE lost a woman over A FUCKIN SCRIPT

That confuses him because HIS WORKING ALL THE TIME is for US

One day HE will prove to all

Just how right HE was for NEVER STOPPING

There are only three women he has ever wanted to take care of, outright

So until HE can sustain them the way they deserve

Ms. Vera, Elizabeth, Aunt Dorothy

HE will never stop until yall want for nothing



His Second Favorite Comedian turned down 50 Million Fuckin Dollars while

keeping his Manhood and Clever

The Man Not Often Moved was blown away by that

HE realized happy because 1 finally had

CONCRETE EVIDENCE that 9 did not need THEY, at all

OUR Brains work too, SOME would say, better

We Definitely don't need they for editing, Flying Planes or anything really

Well, maybe for distribution

9 does need an army however

...(604.555.5555)...

So call me if yuh wanna join up; I keep late hours

---Why would you give these strangers Your Pre-Telepathy Link?

-A tactic observed from Troubadour Jones

---Who?

-Mike Jones

---Who?

-Fuck!

*Mothafucka yuh heard me*

Most White People are cool, but CRACKERS suck dick

Crackers can also be called,

**Saltine Ass Triflin' Ass Niggas**

They own THE WORD NIGGAS anyway

HIS life's story serves as A Cleansing

The GUILT and FEAR felt about certain decisions have been eliminated

*Fuck It, things had to be the way things had to be*

*He dealt drugs and Couch Surfing, living by the phrase,*

*"I'm just passin' through", which he was AND STILL IS*

*Marco mostly stayed on the road and learned so much, so fuck it all*

*He thought his Timeline misplaced on The Continuum*

*He always pictured himself Drinkin, Smokin and*

*Talkin Shit About Da Govament in Some Smoky '70's Lounge,*

*Marching on The Capital or Sittin In w/OLD MAN KING...*

Instead there he was, with those unaware

Of past happenings currently repeating

As of recent years however HE knows his timing, precise

Before coming to The New Roman Empire

He was warned of The New Romans Black and White

In his life on The Grids he trusted very few black or white

Nothing personal, but yuh gotta be careful who yuh fucks wit, black or white

It is only now before HE returns to Grid 1 for The Remainder that

HE searches for the rest of His People throughout

The Entire Grid

HE has A Library/FOOD Program designed for Grid 1

HE wants to install it beginning in His Countryside...

If Grid 1 refuses HIM he will sadly move on, but He will move on

Also on HIS MINDS, something about a

BLACK STARLINE, Redesigned?

---What do you know about ships Old Boy?

-Nothing, but The Old Man had a great Idea;

If not for The Dirty Hoover and his bitches, P-138 AND 800

The Old Man's Brand would be prevalent

I dream big enough to finish His Great Idea...

Mass help will be needed, hence THE HUNT FOR HIS PEEPS

BO Knows Learning and Proper Food will ease

The Pain of The Old and The New...

The Portal Markers were provided

For The Seekers and The Haters

To finish what 1 started

Especially so The Haters can be highlighted and excluded

From 1's New Life, Restarted

---Good Show Old Boy, how will you entertain them next?

-I have An Idea

*It might sound twisted at first, but hear me out...*

*Time Travel, Highlighted on Paper*

*But in the literal sense; I know, I know, I know...*

*Its complexity however is its simplicity, if that makes any sense*

*After I explain it, I mean after you see it...*

*When you get it it'll make you laugh; It'll make you laugh so much*

*I promise*

After all is highlighted or underlined HE can truly begin

The Mission Shown In The Graveyard Those Nights...

He has for too long been

Sidetracked by nonsense and THE LAZY;

For this Sleeping HE offers the sincerest of apologies to

The Ghost World...

On My Intermingled Timeline Dwayne caught Marco conducting

A @#\* 8i%

It was the strangest thing

He realized what he was doing only when Dwayne walked in

How did he end up on the floor in A Trinity of Fire?

It certainly wasn't planned, but there he was

The Dead Loch Sheldrake Lady in White guided him through

The Early Summonings

But he played it off when Dwayne stalled on walking in

And started laughing, heavily

**Marco:**

(A surprised Oh Ow)

Care to join me in a @#\*\_8i%, Dwayne?

Don't be nervous Dwayne

All these candles have nothing to do with the dead Dwayne

**Dwayne:**

(Laughing in the doorway)

yyYo, Yo

Yo Dre Bag, Son

Dis nigguh is sittin' in a circle a candles son

(Closing the door and still laughing)

Yuh a wild nigguh Marco

HIS friends are always chosen based on Their Clever

Marco thought B11 one such friend  
B11 blew him off over, over and over again  
So after three times he said, "fuck 'im"

HIS Eagle Water Friends

Glen Crooked Tree, Hanky, Schneider and SANG'S 2, SHARK

And THE E were slicksters, so he liked them

Not comen; *There is a giganormous difference*

These were friends of mine on Eagle Waters a time ago

But with the plan to go away on

**A Permanent Farming Meditation** HE may never see them again

So to his **Inn Laws** Running Mates, in parting our hero says,  
*Salutations Glen Crooked Tree, Salutations Hanky, Salutations Lee*  
*Salutations Sang's 2, Salutations Shark, Salutations The E*  
*See yuh in The Future, maybe*

His allegiances are purposely few

So HE does not speak to strangers much, including You  
*"Careful who yuh fucks wit son, dese moufuckas get grimia every day"*  
One of The Old Heads said

His common sense tells him *not to kill Black People* unless

Last Resort

However, there is little mercy for The Grays these days

HE wishes he never met most of the grays

The Grays are attempting to destroy THE GAME HE LOVES

And IT is almost too late to save

The Grays have many pennants to pay

And our hero is A Sort of Vengeance Financier

*Right on time, by the way*

The most HE can ever do A Black Man these days is

Left Hand Salute

HE cannot shoot Him, stab Him or *talk down to Him*

*HE knows Blacks need The Numbers now more than ever*

Marco knows certain The Real Enemies now...

His Uncle on The Hill more than any of The Old Heads,  
Warned him of The Rage in The Blood  
He has spent his life perfecting The Blood's Control  
But does HE have it honed?

*(Graphic montage of an Old Man and a boy  
Weeding the fine golf course grass  
Of a hillside home overlooking a bay)*

***Uncle on The Hill:***

*You will need to call on The Blood at times, but be careful  
The Blood has the ability to destroy everything in its path even Its Own  
So harness it with slight and READ Marco; Every book in your path  
READ IT and DECIPHER IT until there is nothing left to find out  
The Blood ruins many West Indian Men  
One of these MOURNINGS I'll take you by The Browns Town Jail next to  
THE SHOP, So you can see for yourself what 'they' do to us  
The Blood is Angry about What The Colonial Powers did in The Caribbean  
And continue to do us still  
So The Blood finds great difficulty controlling its rage  
Control your anger Marco and nothing will stop you, not even 'They'  
Remember, only a master of Words and Numbers  
Will win The Game*



*Young Marco:*

*Who are 'they'?*

*Uncle on The Hill:*

*'They' are all around us and in time 'they' will make themselves known to you*

*When It is Time Marco ; You will know exactly who 'they' are*

*Now, finish weeding the grass, so we can eat breakfast*

*Carol is cooking Ackee and Salt Fish this mourning...*

*Did you read The Garvey Books I gave you?*

*Young Marco:*

*I read them; They were sad*

*The African Americans were his friends*

*Then they turned their backs on Him and SPIED on Him*

*Some of them called him crazy and The White People called him*

*An Extremist and A Radical*

*Uncle on The Hill:*

*What do you think?*

*Young Marco:*

*I think he was right about everything he said*

*Why wouldn't we want to go back and claim where we came from?*

*(Uncle on The Hill stares @ The Boy w/a curious eye*

*The Author remembers)*

*Uncle, do we have to get up this early every morning?*

**Uncle on The Hill:**

*(The Old Man smiles, weeding and speaks without looking @ the boy)*

*Until you go to America, we will weed the grass, every mourning...*

*A boy sleeps until mid day some times*

*But A Man hasn't choice, but to rise w/the dew*

*(Now looking @ the boy he asks...)*

*You want to be A Man, don't you?*

**Young Marco:**

*(Shrugged shoulder, sighing a bit,*

*Discovering the mourning air and the view of IT)*

*I suppose*

**Uncle on The Hill:**

*(Smiling chuckle looking @ the boy)*

*You're funny, good*

*You will need a sense of humor in America; Now, Weed the Grass*

**Young Marco:**

*(In that asshole tone HE has now perfected)*

*Yes sir...*

Marco H2O failed over and over at different ideas, but

*Never settled* and never quit thinking of IDEAS

"Being original is everything", he always says

He has been known to Move On and Reassess

And if there was a later, always Mastery...

Marco's love of

Pretty Women

And Indian Food, namely Butter Chicken

Almost led to His Capture by The Curvy One

*He narrowly escaped Her Conversation, The Massages She Gave*

*Her Hips, Her Chest*

*Dat Ass, Dat Ass, Dat Ass...*

*That Soft Skin, Those Lips and That Pretty Face*

*And still she chases 1...*

*Still 1 runs*

*HE's fast*

Santa Barbara was where he went after

His Business Plans failed him or he failed them?

The College Kids' energies are prevalent in The SB Air, he thinks

Great scenery was always very important to surviving

HE doesn't like The Dirty Looks HE gets on The Main Drag

The Looks make him feel violent

So HE sticks to the back streets and the alleys to avoid

The Staring Creeps

Reminding himself,

*"They've been spun against your kind, so Don't get mad,*

*You're here for the weather, not for them"*

SB always got me thinking again

Marco and His Friend Nadya are two of *the many slaves to*

The 805 Deli's Tomato Bisque

However, Marco mostly feeds from

The Natural Café's Menu

And likes going there because they claim its fresh everyday, However

The Natural Café is expanding with radio commercials

And that makes him nervous because

With expansion quality suffers

So far so good

When recuperating in SB HE will at times @ night  
Stop in the empty crosswalks  
Dancing Like Mike, if he's drunk enough  
Marco believes Mike cared too much  
It was Mike that Erased IMPOSSIBLE for HIM,  
He came home from Wiley's School and on The Music Channel  
There was a man dancing on the moon  
Marco does not like Mike's Current Public Persona  
But What Mike Was to Him as A Child  
He believes Mike Still Is  
These SB People don't know The Vengeance Financier, so he says,  
*'Fuck it, I'm dancin' hoes*  
*THIS IS FUH you MIKE; There is 1 among the masses*  
*Who overstands what you were trying to accomplish*  
Santa Barbara was the only place on The Grid  
That reminded HIM of HIS HOME'S CLIMATE AND TREES  
*But things are not always what they seem*  
In Santa Barbara HE witnessed THE TESTING of Measure P  
And The Changing of The Mayor's Tune to an awful key  
'They DEA' sent VACATE HATE MAIL to Certain Landlords  
*Like The Nazis had before Their Marches*  
*Oh, and The Mexicans and OTHERS are Zoned in SB*  
*A forced underbelly maybe?*  
*SB always got me thinking again*  
So did HIS friends  
Eddie ESCONDIDO and Christoph CAPE COD

*Marco loves biracial women, not only to fuck them*

*He loves that too*

*Ever the writer He loves their crazy stories*

*Cultures intermingled in a single being usually*

*Make conversations interesting*

*The stories of how their parents met are usually cool and funny*

*Being from two worlds or more makes one 'instantly insane'*

*He calls biracial women Pretty Composites*

*([www.prettycomposites.com](http://www.prettycomposites.com)--not really)*

*and is currently building a website for them*

*And wants to start a magazine based on their lives and beauty,*

*A classy skin mag really*

*Modeled after Mr. Hefner's Idea*

*MARCO more than any in The Known Universe loves*

*The Biracial Woman's Craziiness and wants to display it*

Marco H2O was schooled as a young man  
To say *'I like you'* to his woman, more than *'I love you'*  
At first he didn't get what The Old Head meant,  
But now it makes HIM laugh that he didn't get it right away  
By the way, HE Now agrees w/The Old Head  
You have to love your woman, but you must *like your woman's ways*  
*---I really like you mama*

Because of The Early English Programming  
H2O loves TEA  
And has been known to TEABAG a bitch or three  
*---The placement is off*  
*-Fuck it son, do it again son*  
*---H2O loves TEA and has been known to TEABAG a bitch or three*

1 Part Irish, 1 Part Black, 1 Part Italian

Raquel Dynamo never had a chance

She made more than due on THE GRIDS w/Her ClEver WaYs

*1 even made her into a drink:*

*1/4 part Irish Cream, 1/2 part Dark Rum and a 1/4 part Amaretto*

HIS LOVE for Raquel saw her unable to love him back

Abuse before they met did that

Our author knows that one's only possession is 1's Word

*They've hurt each other enough and it is time*

*HE grows up a bit, so he risks HIS heart outright, for once*

*HE offers Ms. Dynamo residence in HIS SOUL and if she accepts...*

9 is finally ready to reciprocate w/the one HE loves

HE didn't think THE I would ever be ready

But after giving Raquel Dynamo 3 Chances

And falling victim to Her Dynamic Lies, 3 Times

HE gave her back to the other men, permanently

The Universe weakens HIS COAT every now and then

After all the women and the random women

A chase now ensues to win HIS LOVE For THE REMAINDER

And When HE Catches HIS LOVE

HE will Club HIS LOVE on the head w/Honesty

And take HER over a shoulder into

HIS Mother's Dry Witted Cave

For approval, HE thinks



The Lady from Bald Knob provided moneys after  
HER Tragic Death in The Marsh, so he paid off school debts  
And with the rest he headed back West, tried to start a business

In A HURRY, failed at that

So he enrolled in another whorehouse and

Almost became Washed w/6 credits left

He was still cleverer than graduates, so he told them YES

When they asked if he had graduated and, HE had

Oh, and he bought drugs with some of the rest of the money

Alot of drugs, some legal, some not, sold all of them marked up

On The White Market

This was his great revenge for what they made him do to his own in

*Warrensville*

*After the counts he Scrooge McDucked*

*1 is a Dick, so fuck you all*

A Beautiful Young Woman guided him through The Trimesters

The Monster later subjected him to The Semesters

Elizabeth forged a new element w/his birth (MH2O)

In tHis element is The Promoter Gene and hope, a ton

Marco's behavior was for the most part MODEL, but

His attitude when away with him, well

I'll let The Seekers tell you

His main homes on The Grids were

The Island (Grid 1)

The Heights (Grid 2) and New Rome (Grid 3)

So 1 enjoys Black and Jewish Jokes the most

Especially when told by Blacks and Jews

He does find The Other Ethnicities' Jokes funny too...

H2O has adopted into his element one of

The Many Tenets of HIS Russian Friend:

*"Any1 cross yuh to much **ACE**, fuckin' kill 'em"*

You might never see his actual person, but

Know that *Marco is A 6'4 Sexy, 240*

*The Final Kung-Fu Master* that trained him

*Often commented, amazed on how he moved so quickly*

*Like he was 4'6 or something...*

*Because of HIS read knowledge and calculated perception*

*HE knows there is 1 Better following him*

*HE knows this 1 is already born and will study His and Other's Attempts  
and perfect them,*

*In The Literal Ionosphere Sense of Things*

Marco H2O believes in Ghosts  
You should know that about HIM  
In fact He knows some  
Ghosts are HIS closest friends, always have been  
*We flashback briefly to a message ignored*  
A raspy voice ghost said to him in  
Sixth Grade II, Math Room 108, I think  
*"Things are not so well @ home for*  
*The Girl in Green from Canterbury Lane*  
*She is so pretty, but look how low her head is hanging*  
*Someone should help her, someone that hears and sees ghosts, maybe"*  
He was too scared of The American Netherworld then  
So ignored most things they said  
The New Ghosts even knew where he was from  
After the ghost said that he made sure to  
Smile @ The Girl from Canterbury Lane always,  
But never explored the ghost's request  
The Old Lady had told him, *"Smiles help people, inno"*  
Marco talks to Ghosts because he can feel them and  
@ Rare Times, see them  
The first time he remembers them reciprocating  
One of his private rantings  
It made him very nervous, very...

**Teen Age Marco:**

What the fuck?

It's in yuh head; yuh read a lot of shit

This was bound to happen

It's only in, yuh head

Close yuh eyes and they will disappear...

They didn't disappear, ok...

Do you ladies come here often?

Ok, Ok, Laughter is a good sign, good ghosts, right?

I think I'm fuckin' crazy...

I'm not crazy?

You can hear me and you can obviously talk or maybe I'm talking and  
pretending you are...

This is sick; I fuckin' knew it

How do you know my name?

Ghosts give him THE CLUES; HE knows that now

HE has daily conversations w/them now, but no Telepathy

You don't want Ghosts in your head, believe me

A Widener of Birth Canals since his inception and  
For his existence, but never An Inseminator  
Marco brags about his ability to escape A Woman's Clutches  
A semi-racist forged by The Shitstem  
He is usually racist in jest, sometimes  
He is however a full time asshole, willingly  
Known for throwing hearts out of moving cars  
In reflecting He trekked on The Net to find some of his exes and  
apologized to most of them  
In reflecting He trekked on The Net to find some of his exes and  
apologized to most of them  
In reflecting He trekked on The Net to find some of his exes and  
apologized to most of them  
KIKI Tokyo, Ms.Om and Adriana A still elude His Apology  
His past with women is so very cold, especially with  
The One He Loved The Most

The Head Case was never Programmable by Pussy  
Yet they came and became like PUPPIES, ask about 'im  
HIS Women loved him regardless of  
Their inability to enslave him w/COOCHY  
And also because of HIS Amazing Super Power  
Marco H2O has the rare ability of  
LISTENING TO A WOMAN  
GIVING HER FEEDBACK on EVERYTHING SHE HAS SAID  
IN all modesty and honesty  
HE brings More Than Game to THE TABLE  
H2O wants yuh to know HIS DICK GAME IS INCREDIBLE  
Ask about 'im  
On The 5<sup>TH</sup> Plane HE is held in high regard as  
The Tantric 1, trained

HIS Alter egos—Marco Waters, The Kid M, H2O, Marco...

We witness his great score and attempt at 'a regular life'

Meet The Reverser of The Spin

The Psych. Evaluation Failure turned The Antagonist/Protagonist

The First Person/Third Person Maniac named,

Marco H2O

A Schizophrenic, Always and recently A Confirmed DICK

Marco jumps in and out of his alter egos in secret, depending on

The Situation of The Play

Marco has decided to supersede answers from Politicians,

Corporations and Religious Corporations

The War and The Answers sought are now with what 'they' call, Gods

Marco H2O overstands a great deal about the world

*Still craving answers*

Scripts 1, 2 and 3

You can also call HIM

The Play...

Hoes...



Driver:

H2O's personal driver

She is a very pretty and long haired blonde with a constant smile and

Even speaking tone

Her Curves are more than cool; I swear

She is in her late twenties and has

The game flowing through her veins

She is different than most women

Driver has been made into the most alert by one closest

She appears in the very early stages of our story

She is a party girl with a rebel's touch

Script 1 appearance only

The Old Man:

*(Including*

*Uncle on The Hill, Uncle Stone Mountain, Big Al CHAMP,*  
*{Dennis Rosen} Old Man Marshall and Old Man Ross, JAH Rock*  
*Old Man Sherman and Old Man Simon of Wiley Middle {Sense Del}*  
*Old Man Tosh, [Old Man Russel], Old Man Marley, Old Man Garvey*  
*Old Man X, Uncle Vin Cleveland, Old Man King,*  
*Uncle Vin New Rome ,Old Man Ozzie Davis*  
*Old Man Sherman of The West 4<sup>th</sup> Dojo)*

The Old Men The Main Character has known

All Become Haile Salisi's Student in the show

He is The Legend of The Game

The Old Man walks with a slight limp from a past injury,

But he can still run with The Young Guns

His Pimp Stride was trained from birth, but his injury Highlights

Obviously curious eyes and a cocky swagger incapable of change

If there are any second guessers as to The Old Man's Ethnicity

Don't guess, just talk to him, see what he knows,

Besides, you already know

The Old Man has a patient tone in his great voice

He is well-dressed, confident with his speech and presence

The Old Man serves as mentor to Marco H2O

His and Marco's cordiality indicate they have known each other for sometime

He appears in Script 1 and in a Script 3 flashback

He is a central character for Script 1, Professor Nothing might disagree but

The Old Man is Script 1

The Old Lady:

Mostly Ms.Vera, Part Ms. Cooley, Part Ms. Philan and Part Aunt Dor

A gentle caring woman with a permanent smile

She appears twice in Our Story

The first time in Script 1, Marco H2O: The Philosopher---flashback---

The Reflective Plane Ride:

A Brief Summation of H2O

The second time she appears is nearing the end of Script 1 in the scene

The Nursing Prison

Her smile is slightly doused for the nursing prison scene

She is the character our story's hero cares for the most

Elizabeth/The Monster/A Beautiful Young Woman:

-The Monster is a perplexing character that does not smile often

She has an angry body language all the time

A cartoonish character: Acid drips from her mouth and eyes, literally

She retains a consistent sweat when she enters our story...

-A Beautiful Young Woman smiles always and is

Happy to see Marco after school

He missed The Countryside when He and SHE moved to THE BIG CITY

He knew Edgewater wasn't The Most Beautiful Place,

But he pretended for Her

And w/Her Hard Work

The Twosome made it to a very nice rented house with

Paulette and Francine

I was four and five, but I recall having 'tummy feelings' for Francine

-The Monster appears briefly in Script 1, Marco H2O: The Philosopher

A Beautiful Young Woman appears only a few times, not by the author's wish

Just his facts observed and remembered

**Blame it ALL on The Queen**, but HE gets it now

*HE gets everything now*

*HE thanks HER now:*

*Salutations Elizabeth*

She also appears in Script 3, God vs. Marco H2O

This scene is called The Women You Sent Me, Prayer IV

How SHE became The Monster is explained, I think...

Man on The Waters:

*"I'm a boss because I exist Marco*

*I was gonna be what I was gonna be", he said*

*A white or gray depending on your preferred spin,*

*Man on The Waters is a smooth talking old school drug dealer w/the hint of  
a 70's pimp in his tone*

*He appears screened, only on the phone before the meeting of The Big Four*

*He is the boss The Subject Predicate Predator thanks the most, but*

*Never trusted*

*Man on the Waters was too smooth*

*Script 1 (Marco H2O: The Philosopher)*

Rome:

A very secretive character that begged his description for this tale limited  
He and H2O were old friends from The Midwest for two summers when they  
were younger

He was visiting from New Rome

Later the two 'accidentally' ran into each other at The West 4<sup>th</sup> Dojo, no shit  
Both were itching to get back to their Old Secret Habits Midwest of secret  
book dealing

He provided The Main Character AVENUES to deal his secret green books in  
New Rome

A 6'1 Jewish rebel eloquent in his speech with a New Rome accent and a  
cocky swagger, ofcourse

His face is slightly ungroomed, but he is well dressed (6 O'clock shadow,  
standard) w/a rebel's stride

He is a self made boss of the 'illegal' book game

Rome only appears in Script 1, Marco H2O: The Philosopher, SON

East:

A 6'2 Asian American

*Not to be racist, but how often does that happen?*

He insists that I write of his character description:

East only partakes of THE CREAM SODA and The Soma Plant on special events

Like today, tomorrow and the day after, but never Sunday

"Sundays are for Sunday Music & Good Food and The Soma Plant alone

This plant helps you reach God", he once said

East is very intelligent and always well dressed

A slightly passive character, he tends to over think situations, but thorough on the job none the less

He is an electronics expert and spy for The Wealthy of New Rome City

East appears in Script 1 only, but for The Single Trilogy EAST is a necessity

North:

The smooth snake of our tale

Not really deserving of a character description

Well, the author doesn't want to give one...

North is an undercover animal with a charming smile

An important character for the story to be fully overstood

*"Your enemies are on their way, so prepare accordingly"*, The Main Character  
always says

HE loves the word, ACCORDINGLY

North knows The Hypocrisy, yet he defends it

Meet

The Villain, Re-Spun

He appears in script 1 (Marco H2O: The Philosopher) **alone**



The Dominican Rebel:

Educated and Angry

The Dominican Rebel assaults English diction with his thick, yet  
overstandable accent

He is an activist for his people and A Weed Dealer in New Rome  
under The Sphinx

The Dominican Rebel holds family dear

*"My family is all that matters and they are all I have;*

*I'll kill anyone for them",*

The Dominican Rebel does all he does for his family and HIS POOPLE

He appears twice in Script 1 (The Dominican Rebel)

Maxine:

She is a very beautiful and older black woman in her early forties

A high class call girl by trade

She and the Old Man see each other regularly

She is somewhat of a mother to N/A-The Lady and me

Whoever me was, or IS? Her sense of humor is effortless

I've never seen her walk; Maxine Glides

Maxine's glide was perfected BY HER YEARS

Maxine retains a constant smile for her dialogue accompanied by her loud  
and attractive laugh

She appears only in Script 1, Marco H2O: The Philosopher in the scene,  
Maxine. The Main Character respects her very much and appreciates her  
great advice, and such...

Youngsta:

He first appears in Script 1

Marco H2O: The Philosopher in the final scene, Confucius Jones

His second appearance is Script 2, The Monologue Therapy of Marco H2O

In its final scene

When H2O Leaves You: The Murder of Whitey and The Blackgrounds

His third and final appearance is Script 3

God vs. Marco H2O in its final scene, The Reverend Benny Shady

Youngsta is a young man turned pimp and the new apprentice of An Elder

Pimp Confucius Jones (FU)

Youngsta is wise beyond his years, patiently listening to his mentor without  
conflict or interruption

He has reservations about being a pimp, but feels to survive

He must be

The Sphinx:

Her ethnicity is conjoined, so we don't really know what she is

She's so pretty that we don't really care what she is

*Lion and Woman; Yeah, she's just like that*

The unbelievable beauty with edge

She pauses the souls of men

The Main Character once loved her very much and she, him

She gave him a key to

The Secret Compartment that is her heart and apartment

However to HIM she would always be HIS dead friend's to touch

The Sphinx doesn't say much, but her stares direct your action

A Great Telepath Is The Sphinx

She is the widow of The Phoenix and mother to The Kid

She is strong, pretty and more than clever

She sells cannabis to support herself and son (The Kid)

She appears once in Script 1 (The Sphinx and The Kid)

Thrice in Script 3, God vs. Marco H2O: 1<sup>st</sup> time in A Wizard's Waltz

2<sup>nd</sup> time, doing the voice over for a letter she has written to Marco,

The Lettered Email

And 3<sup>rd</sup> in a lengthy scene called My Extended Family

The Kid:

A composite character based on Yhe Young Geniuses

The Kid is a smart ass, basically

Along with Malachi The Great, Cedric The Aggressive and

The Kid Quady

THREE make for an interesting composite

The Kid is a curious 11 year old prodigy with searching eyes

His years are far behind his eloquence

The Kid is tall for his age and smart beyond it

He is inquisitive and has a studious stare

He has a constant smile that seems guarded

His father, The Phoenix was murdered

The Kid knows everything

When Marco looks into his eyes he often feels sorry

For the bastards that killed The Phoenix...

He appears in Script 1 and Script 3

The Phoenix:

A super-hero for the ages and family man

He was in Real Life,

" *The Haitian Sensation*,

*Worldwide and across di nation, lawd 'a' mercy", Seen?*

This character appears only in a flashback scene---

**The Haitian Sensation, The Phoenix**

He was the dead friend of Marco H2O

The husband of The Sphinx and father to The Kid

Phoenix is sarcastic and effortlessly funny

His character description is somewhat selfish

His memory is reserved for those who knew him best

The flashback scene takes place in Script 3 (God vs. Marco H2O)

Whitey and The BlackGrounds:

A mock 50's bebop group based on the gyrating singers of the day

And the stereotypical hidden background singers,

Then?

The Blackgrounds have perms and gold jackets in the black and white

On stage Whitey gyrates as The Blackgrounds do

Crisp Choreography and Clever Harmonies

There is a roar from the absent audience

When they are introduced to the stage

To sing their new hit single, 'Othuh Side A Da Delta Tracks'

They appear in the Sub-Script (2) of

The Monologue Therapy of Marco H2O, called

When H2O Leaves You:

The Murder of Whitey and The Blackgrounds

Doctor Daniel Kutchin:

Doc is an early thirties Jewish psychiatrist

Sarcastic and clever

Based on

Zach Schwartz of The Quadrant City, The Kid Pearlman J.,

The Kid Schroeder

THE KID KUTCH, [The Sign Shop Owner] and Daniel Elgod

Doc has two children with his wife

Daughter of Cohenini and does the bare minimum in his practice

He is not very successful

But has managed to carve out a decent life for his family

Doc is of the few decent remaining on The Grid

He has been married for eight years and his children are ages 8 and 3

Doc appears in Scripts 1 and 2

Doc plays a central character in Script 2

The Monologue Therapy of Marco H2O

In Script 1 he appears briefly at the beginning, in the scene

A Meeting on The Intermingled Timeline

This writer feels DOC is the most important character other than Our

Antagonist/Protagonist

N/A-The Lady:

N/A-The Lady is the hooker turned Marco's girlfriend

*"So, you made me a fuckin' hooker in your play, huh*

*Marlon, New-man, Marco whatever the fuck yuh name is?"*

They will all say

Appearing in all 3 Scripts

She is a major character

She is tough, yet calm natured

A curvy black woman w/frilly hair?

The Lady speaks softly, rarely raising her voice

But when she does, men die

She is a gentle woman who shouldn't be fucked with

She is the definition for The Main Character

His changes reflect his love for her

N/A-The Lady is the author's composite of women

He has loved, chased, chased away, avoided and mistreated

Not necessarily in that order, but The Lady received a bit of each treatment

The author hopes they find themselves portrayed true

Ooh Ooh Ooh...

Booh Booh Booh...

Gooley Gooley Gooley

Gooh



Buyer:

Buyer appears only in Script 2

The Monologue Therapy of Marco H2O in an important scene

A Buyer's Taste

A flirty and sexy white woman in her early forties

The buyer has very blue eyes and is dressed well

With shiny understated jewelry

Her diction is perfect and her skin tanned from the salon

Her smile is overly sexual or The Author is overly analytical

Or a bit of both...

Daughter of Cohenini:

She appears in Script 2 only

A dark Jewish Woman, she is the wife of Doc

Her smile and curves are hypnotic

She glides in a long frill dress for her only appearance in the play

Her eyes take you away

Minor Characters:

There are no minor characters in the play,

Only a writer too lazy to develop them w/explanation other than their  
dialogues

Christie Italiana:

Appearing along in a monologue to The Greatest Comedian

Christie's Revelation to The Main Character is one of the most important to  
HIS story

The young Christie Italiana explains it all to Marco in

God vs. Marco H2O in the scene

Christie Italiana and The Greatest Comedian

Professor Nothing:

A lazy, piece-a-shit for a nemesis

Not worth developing, but even my under developed characters are  
developed

Really

A lazy, piece-a-shit for a nemesis, really

But we need a nemesis to win,

So does HE really hate Professor Nothing?

The Hipsters (1,2 and 3):

They only appear in Script 2

(The Monologue Therapy of Marco H2O—The Cold-Blooded)

At Marco and The Lady's art show

The three are well-bred young people

They have 'unearned existential views'

And little personal experience with the inner workings of governments or

lack there of

They are a privileged three

All are well dressed and made in a laboratory

Hipster 1:

A square jaw and obtuse nose does Hipster 1 possess

He was slaved into believing the system works

Now he's finding out its all bullshit

He is an example of the angry yet privileged

Being lied to his entire life has made him bitter

He is a musician that feels a connection to world cultures, but does not

necessarily respect or overstand them

He is ruled by his libido and his fashion sense outdates his age

Hipster2:

Pretty w/perfect and even skin tone

Perfect teeth accompanied by a perfect smile

Her Views stem from legitimate curiosity, so The Main Character likes her

She is One of Three outside The Main Character's race that he would  
willingly

Inseminate...

She is not as unforgiving in her opinions as the other two hipsters

She politely waits her turn to speak, but is unafraid to interject

Searching constantly, profusely and flirtingly for eye contact and adverbs

She is dressed casual chic for the evening

Ofcourse she is

Hipster3:

The really rich guy that is sometimes obnoxious

But you have to like him; He means well

He wants to learn and he's ready to make his mark on the world

So he comes to art parties

He never use to care much for anything

He has always been too rich to be curious about how social problems stem

His opinions about society are surface based

But he has recently gained a curious eye as to 'Why'

Kid Vancouver (KV):

Born on the crust of the white upper echelon and denouncing them ever since

But enjoying his family

KV flies the streets night to day and day to night to The South's Hip Hop

Beats

The Author thinks Kid Vancouver enjoys the game as much as HE

Kid Vancouver is a character still too real to be completely revealed

We can say...

He is a manifestation of the extremes

A complex and loud character often, but not always

He is mentioned in monologue in Script 1, Marco H2O: The Philosopher

His second mention and flashback appearance is

Script 2, The Monologue Therapy of Marco H2O

KV is the revelation for Marco H2O in the scene

Who is Marco H2O?

The Haiku of Kid Vancouver is spouted then

*KV also boasts the longest character description other than HIS*

It was the breaking down of The Music and

The Shitstem that made us friends

Kid Vancouver broke down Young Jeezy's Lyrics (both albums) and

introduced me to

The Stylings of Immortal Technique

KV finally overstood why I listened to Young Jeezy, almost exclusively

**JEEZY** and **THE RASTAS** both EXCLAIMED

**"I DON'T UNDER, 'CAUSE I OVERSTAND"**---that statement meant a lot

and will for The Remainder

*The Man Not Often Moved* was finally impressed with an artist

That LED TO HIM DISCOVERING OTHER NEW ARTIST

For a while it seemed all The New Troubadours were lying to HIM

Then on a plane while Michael Newman was reading, A Pretty Lady next to

him played this, Young Jeezy

(On Her Information Box and he overheard a bit)

It had the glossy shine which Newman doesn't like because I'm secretive;

Always have been

But his STYLE and QUICK CLEVER made it alright

And his numbers were so beautiful, not to be denied...

Newman talked her into selling the CD

It was worth it, so I gave her the full PR. Paid, Newman tried to get a deal,

but I did the decent thing...

(Cut to Kid Vancouver and Me later in Van City in The Green Flat)

KV:

(Smiling laughter)

Dude, if he's gettin' it at those prices, for real

He's been killin' it for a while

Those are the kind of prices you get when you stick with it for a long time

Or you just flip 'em at a crazy rate

Do you know how good that is, per I mean?

KV has thorough overstanding in regards to the hypocrisy of **World Wide**

**Drug Laws**

He hates 'governments' and the illusion of their power and existence

An environmentalist at heart he also hates the daily eradication of species

(Some 200)

And preaches of Daniel Quinn's Books Constantly

Which I still have to read, but I will

He does not recognize skin color but mocks all races

hahahahahahahahashhahahaha

Kid Vancouver loses days at a time experimenting with

New and Exciting Drugs

KV is a new term in development, A Sexual Drug Addict that only wants sex  
when high

He masturbates for many hours or has sex marathons while in his states

His preference is the 18-22 age group and possibly younger?

The Writer is still developing this character...

KV needs his own book The Author knows...



The Aristocrat:

A fictional character with an upper crust hint of the real

Father to H2O and former best friend and apprentice to The Old Man

He and the Old Man were once super hero runners

He appears in Script 3, God vs. Marco H2O in two *flashbacks*---The Blue

Blood in His Veins

And The Debacle at Sea, The Call for Help

He is confident with studious eyes

He was once a rebel

He turned his back on the movement so to perform in board meetings

Because of H2O's chosen life the relationship between the two is non-

existent

The Aristocrat is strictly a flashback

The Eliminator:

The Old Man's personal assassin

The Eliminator never speaks; He doesn't have to

When this character kills the author pictures a well dressed, graying

Bearded and older black man

He stalks his victims and smirk at the sight of their demise

His favorite means of final disposal is a heavy duty meat grinder

He appears in Script 1 (scene-Southern H2O)

He watches The Filth exit the jail

He proceeds to stalk him...

His second appearance also takes place in Script 1

He steals the information on the pending case and confirms

The theft and death

With H2O over the phone in a scene called, The Animal

"It's done"

The third time he appears in Script 3, God vs. Marco H2O in the flashback  
scene

The Blue Blood In His Veins

His fourth and final appearance takes place in Script 3, God vs. Marco H2O

In the scene The Debacle at Sea, The Call for Help

H2O's Counter-part:

He is a white male

A minor/major character in statement alone, he appears once in Script 1 in  
the scene

Until Next Time Youngsta

He never speaks, but has a curious presence of familiarity with his  
surroundings

He is driven by a curvy female Asian driver in a short limo

He is very friendly toward The Old Man during their scene

And receives a nod without salute from H2O

There is old tension w/the two

The Big Four:

Four men whose faces are never revealed, but ethnicity is revealed through  
their hand attire

They wear suits only (Red, Gold, Green and Blue) One wears jewelry

An heir of business is about the small room for their short scene

Only three of the four speak

The four men appear only in Script 1

Random Persons:

The stereotypical new family woman/man

The ethnicity and sex of this 'composite' change

Depending on the production of the play

He/she were raised well and privileged

He/she has a wife/husband of three years and brand new baby of

Three months and ofcourse lives in the suburbs

He/she is a poster child for the propagation of the species and is

The newest promoter for procreation

He/she appears only in Script 3, God vs. Marco H2O in the scene

A Toy at the Airport Starbucks and a brief scene again from

Sunday Afternoon Prayer

Marco secretly likes him/her, but detests him/her's weaknesses

Kid Cleveland:

A smooth semi-introvert that was a rebel by blood

His brothers were the underbosses that introduced him and

H2O to 'the game of fun'

The childhood best friend and running partner of young H2O

They split after H2O became a secret

Don't forget my number, 216.555.5555, he said

He appears in the flashback scene, Kid Cleveland

Script 1, Marco H2O: The Philosopher

Frankie 9:

The first true mentor to the game for Young H2O

Frankie overstood and explained the politics to HIM

He loved The Kid M's talent and fronted him product

*And later bought Pounds of The Greens from H2O*

Frankie was a veteran of the game in Cleveland Town

Whom went without arrests

Because he was the most thorough

Frankie was always well dressed and advice he often dispensed

Frankie 9:

*Youh face is youh business card, so take care of it*

*You wouldn't believe dis,*

*but some rebels think it's cool to be grimy all da time*

*Those Kind a Niggus limit dey money*

*And always the best clothes young niggah, nothin' less*

Frankie spoke with immaculate street diction giving H2O the advice:

*"Dey will see what you show dem"*

Confucius Jones/FU:

*There is A Literal School of Thought where I was taught by*

*Different Teachers*

*This School since The Earth's Inception has guided all life*

*The teachers of this school all teach The Lesson, but in different ways:*

*The Lesson of PIMPS and HOES, that IS*

*Both important to The Game Being Played*

***One** more so than the other*

*This School of Thought is often promoted for entertainment in*

*The Main Stream of Things, but I promise you all*

*Pimps and Hoes is far more than entertainment*

*The Lesson Taught is overstood by very few*

*Some would say, A Chosen Few*

*The composite character of Confucius Jones is one such example of*

*This School's Teachers*

Confucius Jones or FU as HE's best known is a true loner pimp

His Game is Fluid and needn't of a sidekick or an audience, but

As a favor to HIS extended circle

He has been known to play The Part of The WingMan

FU loves his bitches, but prefers Deep Meditation, alone

The Most Alert Pimps will overstand said statement

It should be stated

*The Pimp is A Philosopher, first*

FU is a veteran pimp of The Delta Tracks, not on, Of

His attire can be very loud when he chooses

But more so than often he prefers to go unnoticed

Confucius wears Red Aviator Sunglasses

His walk and twang were developed in Da Delta Streets

Where he demonstrates daily

THE POWER of HIS HAND

FU has chosen to go out of his element and apprentice a young pimp,

Youngsta



He feels without him Youngsta will not develop The Necessary Strength in

HIS HAND

The author believes Confucius Jones is the most honest character in

The Play

Unlike the rest Confucius Jones does not delve in the gray...

Fu was gathered from A Pimp's Final words to His Grandson

In A Fuckin Tenement

*"Remember, the women are broken before they meet you*

*So lead them in the right direction when they come to you"*

Confucius appears in Sub Script 1, Confucius Jones

And in Sub Script 3, The Reverend Benny Shady

We fade to Red, Gold and Green

The Reverend Benny Shady (Early fifties/Green aviator reading glasses):

To know Reverend Shady is to love Reverend Shady

You know he's dirty, but he's smiling with The Good Book in his hand

How does 1 deny The Good Book?

Loosely based on *The Supposed Machiavellian Tactics of*

*Reverend Claudius Henry*

*(And the boisterous tone of an Entertainer)*

Reverend Shady is an educated man as far as Delta Standards go

He bounces in and out of Da Delta Twang

The Reverend Benny Shady has been a preacher in

The Deltas for a score plus nine

He knows The Deltas like the back of his dirty hands

He started off a man of The Cloth and is now

Somewhere between God and His Own Temptations

Some say, they have seen the good reverend by da tracks late at night

Those some will not go against him for that would be going against God

The Reverend Shady overstands his Machiavellian hold on the people

Each Sunday he gives them the fire and brimstone they crave

He is the scourge and the profit rolled into a disciple of nothingness

He has a familiar looking wife, whom herself goes absent of

The Preacher Man's Misdeeds

You will find The Fold of Sheep at capacity in his church each Sunday

The Reverend Benny Shady appears only in Script 3,

God vs. Marco H2O,

The Final Sub-Script scene

We fade to Red, Gold and Green...

H2O's American Lair:

With books protecting the walls from tyranny

Fourteen feet was the roof that kept the pain out

The books rose ten feet

'The new reference catalogues' or 'information books'

Sat in a corner with speakers attached

H2O detested clutter then and still

The seating was of course sectioned in corners

The center of the room remained deliberately empty

Around the room potted plants

The kitchen stood behind red encyclopedias: a simple setup clean and green

Refrigerator, single sink and a broad counter

The bedroom and bathroom stood behind the middle wall of books

The bathroom had two entrances, one from the bedroom and one from the library

The bed was elevated six inches with rugs on each side

(A book stand, a reading chair, a wall attached television, two giant plants, a wall

attached stereo and a mammoth window)

The washroom was blue with plant life owning it

This was H2O's American Lair

**The Carthage Lair:**

(The Lair is picture layered)

**A place of The Lady's design was our Vancouver lair**

**The only compromise allowed was the large square**

**The Character of Marco H2O could not survive in a small space...**

**He was not allowed any say in the décor and he was pleased with that**

**His home for the first time had hints of a woman's existence**

**A floor plan that showed all was how they stayed**

**Sectioned in the four corners were the sleeping quarter lofts**

**Underneath each was a different station.**

**Underneath section one's loft was a leather settee**

**With a side table and coffee table centered**

**Underneath loft two was a library with two portable information boxes**

**And a speaker system**

**This loft is where The Lady and Marco slept**

**Under the third loft was a TV lounge**

**Under the fourth loft was an office equipped**

**With the necessary machines required for world domination:**

**Fax, computer with 24 inch monitor and speakers, portable headset telephone**

**A small book shelf of computer manuals and books**

**A small TV permanently tuned to the stock market ticker**

**An oak desk with drawers for paper work housed all the effects of the office**

**The Kitchen was centered on the wall in between loft one and three**

**Directly across from the kitchen was the spacious bathroom void of clutter**

**The middle of the room saw cloth settees in a square on a giant circular rug**

**Many pillows are in this lounge area**

**The floor is wood through out**

**The ceiling is twenty feet from the ground**

**And from the lofts' floor the height is ten feet to the ceiling**

**The walls are multi colored and aligned with big art**

**This was their Carthage lair**

The Cold-Blooded Ride®

An electrifying vehicle w/style

The Cold-Blooded was my attempt to fly

A man H2O was that prided himself on his lack of need for the material

But this machine seduced him with its form

It was Hollywood on the 101 riding with Fast Fetty Eddie where it first found me

I knew then it would be my final car

The Cold-Blooded Ride had the blackest paint with

The blackest rims and no hint of chrome to be found

The darkest black tint was on the windows and a light tint on the windshield

The interior is black with touch screen panel that transforms for

Night Vision Driving

We must not forget The Wood Grain

Please don't let me forget The Black Wood Grain?

Covert missions must be embarked upon when driving such a beast

One could play a movie inside the car and not be seen 'out there'

The option to shut off the brake lights is available in this covert mode

An Island Map is engraved in the middle of the hood

The license plate is concealed and can be revealed

W/the push of a button

The plates told, H2O

*For these prose, H2O alone wrote*  
*But it was HE that remembered The Shout-Outs*

**How He Re-Started His Process**

*He re-gave His Written Life*

*First to His Mother and P Hudson, as*

*A Stated THANKS to them and their resilience*

*He re-gave His Life*

*Second to The Church, all of them, as a re-gifting and warning*

*He re-gave HIS Life*

*Third to The Women he has loved; They helped his process along*

*He re-sold His Life*

*Fourth, discounted ofcourse to The Troubadours*

*The Music Magicians would've been upset with HIM if The Game was given*

*away for free, even to them*

*He also gave it to The Troubadours, so to help his promo*

*He's gone political, you know*

*He re-sold His Life*

*Fifth to The Extended Ones, all of them, Yall*

*He re-sold His Life*

*Sixth to The Professors, jeering them*

*A Warning of Things to Come, HE says*

*If they continue to pollute The Minds of The Young 1s*



**What The Psychedelic Troubadour said...**

*(The stage is screened...  
In a smoky basement w/Brews and A Bottle of Something Violent, PhiloSophisizin'  
Wilson Pickett's 'The Green Grass' plays low for this poem  
And Joe Freedom reveals to Marco where we all went wrong)*

**I**

**1** agrees w/what Joe Freedom said **That Night...**

**Marco:**

*(Taking a sip of Something Violent then taking a drag of his half smoked cigarette)*

**No one knows what the fuck is goin' on Joe  
To think anything else is to think too much, yuh know?**

**The Psychedelic Troubadour:**

*(His **6 String** in hand he smiles @ Marco's comment, downs his brew and sips his drink  
He takes a drag of his three quarter smoked cigarette and exhales saying...)*

**These people are funny to me  
They really believe they can define God...**

**II**

**Where all The Others have failed  
The I has not tred  
Not cowardice due  
But from Calculated Perception  
And the study of **'They Writings'****

**III**

**The Others attempted to define  
The Game for all  
From they mistakes **This 1** learned  
**The Lesson of Over-Conceit**  
So **The I** outlined  
My Individual Game w/My Individual Conceit  
And made The Game  
What **9** suspects it was always meant to be  
**A TIME MACHINE** w/**Underlined Portals** HE calls **Markers**  
**The I** built **THIS MACHINE** to find **THE BEINGS****

**...of Hand Retraction**

(The Main Character shows his face  
This, one of three times in his play  
A projected background of Red, Gold and Green [RGG] w/He in the forefront scene  
He clears his throat and speaks to The Absent Audience in prose, hoes...)

**When The Queen Cums**

*WITH RICHES INHERITED*

*FROM HER ANCESTORS' PILAGING OF DISTANT LANDS*

*AND A CROWN DRENCHED IN DIAMONDS AND RUBIES*

*IT IS RUMORED THAT WHEN THE QUEEN REACHES THE HEIGHT OF EXTACY*

*HER VAGINA DRIPS THESE VERY JEWELS*

***FYAH!!!***

***FYAH 'pon Babylon!!!***

***FYAH!!!***

*(Screened: Her Juices mixed with the diamonds and rubies drip from HIS fingers  
Wiping HIS fingers clean on a napkin and avoiding eye contact w/his lover  
The Slickster clears HIS throat and begins a new prose, hoes)*

I

A time ago @ 1200 Montrose Road I wrote a poem about the Queen of England  
Later, and a coast away it would upset my New English Friend something awful

I think that's why she never spoke to me again, until recently

Words did that, mmm?

That, my randomness, my ramblings or because

I ejaculated in her hair, when I shouldn't have, again

Or maybe we never spoke again because she found my warped theorem

(In the washroom where I wrote it)

I remember the moment she found it; She sashayed out and said...

--"*Marco, what is this?*

*You're fucking sick; That's enough, I'm leaving"*

-OK, good luck with life and everything you wish...

(That's usually how I ended things, but no more

I read all about Tact a while back, so I thought it time to employ some...)

In said theorem I equated Ejaculation to Defecation...

Literally, I think sperm is shit

Look immediately below and I will show you proof of this

Sort of

Ejaculation (E1) + Defecation (D1) = Human (H1), no?

Fuck!

How much more proof do you need?

Bastard #5... Back to the Queen

II

I got to thinking about the brashness of this poem

And said poem's possibilities of release

To 'the others' in the main stream

And naturally I also got to thinking about

The Very Long Arms of The Very Dear Queen...

It has been said that power now rests w/parliament

I'm a big boy now

So I know better than to think PARLIAMENT more powerful than Her Highness...

*The Old Regimes never left, children*

*Competition cannot end, but it can be re-adjusted, re-spun if you will*

I also got to thinking I should write a sort of retraction

In reference to this poem

Not to the Queen

But to her Appointer

The Universal Satellite Feed

### III

Jah, I know I...

I know, I...

The I and The Queen should kiss and make up  
But for some reasons I don't think she gives a fuck

Women are stubborn

Even the divinely appointed ones...

A loyal subject 'they' will say I should be

However, My Blood will not allow me

Plus

The Queen does not care for peons like...

She's Old Money, You know?

My Old Friend The Blue

I

His great, great, Great Grandmother  
And possibly one more great or more  
Or maybe one less  
We must be vague for This Tale  
This beautiful ancestor of his  
Was  
The King's Mistress

II

The King paid her for services rendered  
W/many coins,  
All of which her father procured  
Reverse Pimpin even then  
Making Her Future Relatives Aristocrats

III

The good life is practiced  
I need you to remember that  
My Old Friend Memphis is trained

100 Candles

*Below is a chant 4 lines  
To know for all our days unsure  
Chant it with The Rising of The Dew reenergizing friends old and new  
Chant it for me and Chant it for You  
Chant it for Lou Gehrig's Disease too  
Chant it in unison and Chant it aloud  
Chant it to the beat of A Conga Drum; This is a rule  
Chant it alone to bewitch YOUR LOVE, Chant it alone to bewitch YOUR LOVE,  
Chant it alone to bewitch YOUR LOVE  
Chant it when the smoke is thick  
Chant it when only an Earthly High is All Your Clique  
Chant it while dancing and sweating out The Symptoms  
Chant it to relieve the sick, Chant it to relieve the sick, Chant it to relieve the sick...  
Believe in chants and one night or early mourning when your spell works  
To your version of perfection  
You will find yourself concocting your own chantings...  
Chant it until the smoke is gone  
And atleast one voice is sacrificed hoarse to The Other Realm  
Chant it with A Hundred Flames lighting the Hot Room or The Caved Out of Doors  
Begin chanting when the first candle runs  
Chant until your energy is done  
And all your dreams will come...*

*(To The Chanters: You must know to which Main Two of These Three you are chanting  
and why...)*

**Ne'er is the mortal hero harmed whom**

**Indra**

**BrahmaNaspati**

**And**

**Soma inspire**

The S. Stevens Midwest/West Coast

I

-Sean Stevens

--Who is Sean Stevens?

-Shaun/Shawn Stevens

There are two of them

I'm not sure of the spellings

--You know two of them

Really?

-I know one at present

What does it mean though?

The First Stevens was in The Midwest; That's the one I don't know anymore

We became best friends that practiced our Kung-Fu together daily

We separated when my Kung-Fu and Dealings excelled and became more concerned

He grew up without Mr. Stevens

His big brother David took care of He, Stevens Sister and Their Mother

Sean Midwest did his part in the household also

Chores were completed before Kung-Fu was practiced, always

We stayed in Granada Gardens to be exact

It's not as nice as it sounds

There was not one Proper Granada

But there was Magically Appearing Crack

(Appearing Forever in A Hood near you w/Meth now in the mix)

Stevens Mom worked really hard

When I would see her she always seemed tired and always coming from work, but  
maintained THAT SMILE

My mother worked hard too, but she was fuckin' mean back then,

So I hung w/The Stevens Clan mostly...

Stevens MOM worked so hard that a short time after we moved back to Cleveland

Heights/University Heights

The Stevens moved up the street

I recalled a brief time before

The Old Head at The Taylor Academy Dojo told me about ZONING

*"The whites put certain people in certain places in Heights..."*

Patrice told me that she ran into her old friend Stevens Sister @ school

Zoning or not

It made me very happy that Another Black Family made it from Another Granada

In Cleveland Heights I found The Cool Book and began The Channelings

I didn't see much of Sean anymore or for that matter

Any 1

## II

The Second Stevens I met on The West Coast  
He too grew up without Mr. Stevens and was forced to be David at a young age  
We became best friends and sold a lot of Weed together  
He is One of The Many Victims of Reagan's Whorehouse Government  
Where he lived in South Central nothing Trickled Down  
Gun wounds, knife wounds, his body has it all and like Shaun Midwest  
He too was from a neighborhood where Crack Magically Appeared  
With two children of his own that he bugs purposely and constantly,  
to make them great  
He also laughs with them a lot, to make them great  
And there are a dozen other children Shawn West Coast  
(AKA Baby Sweets in my plays) has taken on  
All are The Seeds of his Super Hero Friends, dead or held captive by The Regime

### Baby Sweets:

Who else is gon' do it?  
Dese kids need help out here man  
Da Mothafuckin' Govament ain't 'bout shit, so  
Who else is gon' do it?  
(Slight laughter)  
Da govament ain't nuttin' nice bwoy  
Don't even get me started on dem mothafuckas

It needs to be mentioned; It needs to be stated actually  
JAH ROCK ONLY COMPLAINS ABOUT WHAT JAH IS OWED  
West Coast Stevens and Midwest Stevens were set-up fro' The Word 'GO'  
I know that now, but I'm missing something  
There is a deeper meaning I'm not seeing  
I can feel it, but I can't see it  
--I don't know what it means either  
Both played pivotal roles on your timeline?  
-Yes, but what does it mean?  
---The I knows what it means...  
You will have the Answers when Midwest Stevens and West Coast Stevens meet  
Or maybe you have the answers already



III

---After 11 months

I think, 11 months

The New Time Machine, restudied

Is finally ready for VIEWING

I'll market This 1; I promise

The Marketing Plan HE created for a comfortable 4 piece band

Will now be adjusted and dedicated to 1Man...

This is A Machine, yes

And though The New Play is not bionic

Please, do not panic

Turns out

We have always had The Technology ...

And now I give it to you somewhat simplified, some would say, outlined

Harness it with slight

-Who are you?

---I am but a mere messenger

Salutations, niggahs...

**The Greatest Wingman that Ever Lived**  
**(Black Roger Remix Dodger-The Crisis)**

*(@ Fahrenheit on 1st in the backroom w/His Weekend Friends*  
*Moca Nut Honey Crunch says to him...)*

**Moca Nut Honey Crunch:**  
Wha' do yuh do Stretch?

**Marco:**  
*I'm A Writer/Promoter/I Don't Know*

**Moca Nut Honey Crunch:**  
(Slight chuckle)  
Oh, ok  
Yuh're cute, but yuh're poor  
Huh baby?

**Marco:**  
Yes mam, but I'm Well Read w/BIG PLANS  
*And My Dick Game is incredible*

**Moca Nut Honey Crunch:**  
(Sudden chuckle)  
What?  
(Now laughing and smiling @ our hero and he smiling @ her)  
I don't believe yuh just said that...  
What else yuh got Slick?

**Marco:**  
My friend DJ Rob and I run An After Hours Spot  
Would you like to come?

**Moca Nut Honey Crunch:**  
(Smiling)  
Really, what's it called?  
I thought I knew all the after hours spots in The CitIES

**Marco:**  
(Smirk)  
We keep ours secret...

*(Later that EVENING MOURNING @ The London Room  
In a low lit corner Our Hero leaves an entertained Moca Nut Honey Crunch  
W/a ¾ full drink and a ½ smoked blunt  
Marco goes to the bar to help his friend survey the crowd  
So to secure him a friend for the eve-mourn...)*

**Marco H2O:**  
As we speak friend  
All around us there is Mayhem  
If we let **THEM** leave the bar alone  
An evil buzzing force awaits them @ home  
Night & Day  
Vaginas are being destroyed  
By Evil Machines  
So You and I must mount  
An Offensive  
Against these  
Dildo-Bots  
In the name of  
The Penis Regime  
*This was The Wing Man's Requiem*  
*As stated by H2O*  
*In The London Room @ The Apex of Last Eve*

## IT MAKES SENSE

### I

It makes sense  
2 Similarly Disturbed Women  
Would appear during  
The Rebuilding of My Time Machine...  
Previously,  
The Time Machine's only enemy was me  
The Final Destruction saw it burned in a ritualistic fire on a Cliffside in Santa B  
Chanting its return to me, better  
Before the fire I through it away at sea  
Somewhere between Catalina Island and my own insanity  
It was either Me or That Fuckin' Manuscript  
These 2 women were the most vicious of the women known  
Woman One even held ransom an unfinished and far from developed copy of Marco H2O  
on a CD-Rom  
I was holding back then  
Its COPY WRITTEN Lady and  
**The I** has Finished  
I told her I was a savage  
She should have known this

### II

**Woman One** reappeared @ the beginning of this, the year of Our Lord '2007'  
Woman Two appeared @ the near end of 'said year'  
I sleep w/neither and serve as an adviser  
There is no time for complications of any kind while The Boxer from The Miles Road  
Gym is in training, especially so close to the fight...  
Both women know how dumb men are  
Both treat men as such  
The Older One treats me well for the most part  
She's tired of mistreating men  
At 35 she finally knows that is not the way to win  
She's forgiven herself  
She knows The Things The Bad Man did were not her fault  
Woman One has even forgiven The Quiet Lady that said nothing while all this happened

### III

**Woman 2** is just getting started  
She is 22 and ready for her revenge  
There is little compromise in **Her World**  
One day, hopefully she will **fully** realize She is The Main Character of her life...  
She picks fights over nothing  
And treats me not so nice because at present I have nothing, but **A COOL CLINIC**  
**JOB...and An Idea**  
But I don't mind; Her despise for the poor motivates me  
I needed her to maintain the fire  
I won't go so far as to call her a muse  
Woman 1 is **A Muse;** Woman 2 is Woman 2 for now, but wait  
I promise you **someone great...**

### IV

At times in my life I have done **The Scrooge McDuck** and dove into **My Money Pit**  
after the counts  
But not once have I treated anyone less because of success  
What happened to **The Pimp Within?**  
**I'm still Cold-Blooded...A Future Prospective?**  
Woman 2 is a bitch and Me, I'm a Selfish Dick, but she's cool, so we're cool; It's a  
strange friendship  
I feel like I'm the only one that can talk shit about her  
If anyone outside The Circle talks shit about Nadya there would be a problem, right away  
Her **ghost guides** are slicksters; I can feel them sometimes  
I was ready to flip out and **Blame The Blood, you know?**  
Nadya's vicious attitude toward **The Vicious Humans**  
Completed **My Process**

V

She tells me about HIM and her facial expressions reveal to me  
**The Terrible Things He Did**

I'm sympathetic, but when she disrespects I put her in check,  
But The Grid and The Blood has made quick tempered

*I can finally admit that and not be ashamed, finally*

(Slight laughter)

She's all about her family, but they hurt her too much with **The Pressure**  
So she is on Vacation in Santa Barbara away from Her Clan of 370 plus

Nadya:

*Mexicans roll heavy, son!*

She's evil to me some days, but I forgive because 'They' made her that way

Both Women are very clever

Both Abuse Victims and that's their daily reminder

*I need You to remember that*

Both ruled by '*the happenings*', daily

Both exhibiting sporadic and psychotic signs, just like The...

*I:*

*Fuck...*

*Life wasn't fare for us baby*

*But The Kid M always loved you crazy*

VI

My readings in Warrensville diagnosed **HER** as abused  
(My search for proof was inconclusive- Dorothy was not easily tricked for  
information)

Because of this calculated suspicion

My feelings for The Old Lady

Became confused

How could she let HER be abused, if indeed she did?

One of the reasons I wiped my hands clean of all, including The Old Lady

Maybe you weren't listening, but I told you I was...

I Find Her Wrinkles Sexy  
*And my attraction semi-perverse*  
*Very Cool However; I want to preserve what she knows*  
Ern B. would stop by my locker on his way to The Future  
He was a great Kung-Fu Star and very quick witted,  
A rare Kung-Fu Star quality The Main Character found back then  
He thought my locker pictures of the super model and the rich woman talk show  
host was '*a weird combination*'  
I explained to Ern B. that the model was for fucking and then discarding, unless  
*'Her Brain is Impressive'*  
-- (Ern B. laughing, I couldn't believe he got it, no one ever got it)  
"Marco, I don' care how sexy you think She is, She got wrinkles man"  
- (Marco, serious)  
"I find her wrinkles sexy, they're tenured"  
That, really made Ern B. laugh and say...  
*"Dis Nigguh"*  
I also told him The Older Woman was for Preservation  
And sometimes The Older Woman needs A Young Stallion, for Preservation  
I told Ern B.  
The Knowledge amassed by The Older Woman is worth The Stallion's Attention  
So HE pays her for this knowledge by listening, simple math in his head  
The Older Woman knows The Evil Ways of Men  
And Schooling The Young Stallion is Her Rebellion  
Against Them  
But as usual Ern B. found my serious commentary, funny  
And laughed *his distinct cackle* walking away, looking at me  
Me doing my best not to crack up  
But he got me; He always got me, that's funny remembering  
Ern B. was the only one good at catching my slickness, consistently...  
Reflecting on the thought of The Older Woman, still  
I fully stand behind The Older Woman  
So I can make love to her and fuck her when she needs me to  
So she can teach me  
The Ways as I Preserve Her

Harvey Staunton

*Of Elizabeth's three children*

*He is The Genius*

I am a bastard Harvey, but you already know

By gones can be by gones or we can go to war

*You like that?*

*Ofcourse I had to take a shot, sorry*

-I am The Author of The Play and you are my brother

I don't wanna fight with My Blood anymore

The Army almost had me when my business plans failed me

The Recruiters sent had slouched shoulders

They appeared broken men and would magically **appear** at Elizabeth's House  
when I came to town

With me, was always the most recent failure of a business plan, but still I  
owned myself, outright

*"Why would A Black Prodigy go to The Marines",*

I asked myself when you did it

And Why do white simpletons get to avoid military service and war?

I feel bad for those kids fighting and this might sound fucked up **Harv**,

But WAR is a new part of The Game I'm suddenly beginning to see clearly

One of these days **Harvey** I'd like you to explain your part to me

Because if I'm right that would mean WAR is necessary

There must be a way to prevent civilian casualties, or maybe the whole point  
of WAR is not to

I guess I'm too much of an asshole to get it, right this minute,

Or maybe I already do

--Please, Forget my Judgments

Hopeton thinks of your life to date, Iraq and All

--- Well Played, The Kid Staunton 'saw' and did what he had to in The Game



Patrice

*Of Elizabeth's three children*

*She is The Systematic 1...*

Your eyes always had stars in them  
That's dangerous for young girls in A Game without true coaches or referees  
I hope you've become a lady  
The spin had me for a while  
I was making good money and I thought their way would ease things  
Fuck them and all their 'spins'  
Do what you want, whenever you want  
I realized I don't know anything about you  
Other than how rude you are/were  
Never change your bad attitude; I too perform strange antics  
You're my sister so I should know more  
So, Salutations  
Fuckin' Asshole

Dr.Tia :

Thank you mam  
My Blood Pressure is fine for now  
And thanks to you so is my life  
There is a re-meeting scheduled in my minds  
I do not know when said meeting will happen  
Remember, I exist on an Intermingled Timeline  
Ha, ha-ha, ha  
Escapism  
Oh, and I made a comment about your daughter, Anna Freedom in My Play  
I thought it tasteful  
I had to  
She always looked so good, even when her hair was up

{{{GhostFace Killah:

*Ghost Face Killah was on the road with*

THE PILLS YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SEX ON,

The Weed, The Cream Soda, The Mushrooms and so on

*All in The Sexy Car and once on The Dark Chariot after The Iron Men ejected...*

There was a time when Ghostface Killah started each episode

3 of his Albums were stuck in the CD Changer for 6 months of back and forth...

In these albums He often spoke of switching up his Styles and Accents

You see, very few people get it, Bu Regionalism tells the history of everything

To know a history is to break down The People's Slang

It was staring us in face the entire time

Most think, "It's just English", but some know that English is a combination of all  
languages

Some say it is 'the stolen language'

Some would say it is 'the unoriginal language'; 'The caveman's language', some say

One Mourning when I turned the ignition The Iron Men ejected themselves, so I

sold The Sexy Car that evening

I'm that superstitious; The CDs ejected, so The Runs were done, forever then

Simple Math, in my head}}}

**The Character of Marco H2O: A Single Trilogy**

**The London Room Pub 2008**

By, Hopeton

The Filth:

Former rich kid with an asshole's swagger and a drug connection of H2O's

He grinds hard, but his curse is His Nobility

In this character complaisance overflows

He turns snitch and subsequently gets dealt with

The Filth has an emphasized bounce to his stride

Script 1

He is the first character we see

The Eliminator watches his release