AMIGA GRINGA

In my head I got it going on.
The triple X rated movie:

Hester and Amiga get down and get dirty.
Chocolate and Vanilla get into the ugly.
We coulda done a sex show behind a curtain
Then make a movie and sell it
for 3 bucks a peek.
I had me some delicious schemes
to get her out of that hole she calls home.
Im doing well for myself
working my money maker
Do you have any idea how much cash I'll get for the fruit of my
white womb?!
Grow it.
Birth it.
Sell it.
And why shouldn't I?

Funny how a woman like Hester
driving her life all over the road
most often chooses to walk the straight and narrow.
Girl on girl action is a very lucrative business.
And someone's gotta do something for her.
Im just trying to help her out.
And myself too, ok. They don't call it Capitalism for nothing.

She liked the idea of the sex
at least she acted like it.
Her looking at me with those eyes of hers
You looking like you want it, Hester
Shoot, Mi-ga, she says that's just the way I look she says.
It took a little cajoling to get her to do it with me

For an invited audience.
For a dime a look.
Over at my place.
Every cent was profit and no overhead to speak of.
The guys in the neighborhood got their pleasure
and we was our own boss so we didn't have to pay no joke off the top.
We slipped right into a very profitable situation
like sliding into warm water.
Her breasts her bottom
She let me touch her however I wanted
I let her ride my knees
She made sounds like an animal.
She put her hand between my legs.
One day some of the guys took advantage.
Ah, what do you expect in a society based on Capitalism.
I tell you the plight of the worker these days —.
Still one day I'm gonna get her to make the movie
Cause her and me we had the moves down
very sensual, very provocative, very scientific, very lucrative.
In my head I got it going on.
Go home. Put yr children to bed.

HESTER. Maybe we could get something regular going again —
REVEREND D. Go home. Go home.

HESTER.
REVEREND D.

(Rest.)

REVEREND D. Heres something. Its all I have.
(He offers her a crumpled bill which she takes. )
Next time you come by —. It would be better if you could come around to the back. My churchll be going up and —. If you want your money, it would be better if you come around to the back.
HESTER. Yeah.
(She goes. He sits there, watching her leave.)

Fourth Confession: Reverend D.
“Suffering Is An Enormous Turn-On”

REVEREND D.
Suffering is an enormous turn-on.
(Rest.)
She had four kids and she came to me asking me what to do.
She had a look in her eye that invites liaisons
Eyes that say red spandex.
She had four children four fatherless children four fatherless mouths to feed
fatherless mouths fatherless mouths.
Add insult to injury was what I was thinking.
There was a certain animal magnetism between us.
And she threw herself at me
Like a baseball in the minors
fast but not deadly
I coulda stepped aside but.
God made her
and her fatherless mouths.
(Rest.)

I was lying in the never ending gutter of the street of the world.
You can crawl along it forever and never crawl out
praying for God to take my life
You can take it God
You can take my life back
you can have it
before I hurt myself somebody
before I do a damage that I cannot undo
before I do a crime that I can never pay for
In the never ending blistering heat
of the never ending gutter of the world
my skin hot against the pavement
but lying there I knew
that I had never hurt anybody in my life.
(Rest.)
(Rest.)
She was one of the multitude. She did not stand out.
(Rest.)
The intercourse was not memorable.
And when she told me of her predicament
I gave her enough money to take care of it.
(Rest.)
In all my days in the gutter I never hurt anyone.
I never held hate for anyone.
And now the hate I have for her
and her hunger
and the hate I have for her hunger.
God made me.
God pulled me up.
Now God, through her, wants to drag me down
and sit me at the table
at the head of the table of her fatherless house.
CHILLI. Honey?
HESTER. Huh?
CHILLI. I'm thinking this through. I'm thinking this all the way through. And I think — I think —.

I carried around this picture of you. Sad and lonely with our child on yr hip. Struggling to make do. Struggling against all odds. And triumphant. Triumphant against everything. Like — hell, like Jesus and Mary. And if they could do it so could my Hester. My dear Hester. Or so I thought.

But I don't think so.

(He takes her ring and her veil. He takes her dress. He packs up his basket.)

HESTER. Please.

CHILLI. I'm sorry.

(He looks at his watch, flipping it open and then snapping it shut. He leaves.)

Fifth Confession: Chilli
"We Was Young"

CHILLI.
We was young
and we didn't think
we didn't think that nothing we could do would hurt us
nothing we did would come back to haunt us
we was young and we knew all about gravity but gravity was a law
that did not apply to those persons under the age of 18
gravity was something that came later
and we was young and we could
float
weightless
I was her first and zoom to the moon if we wanted and couldn't nothing stop us
We would go
fast
and we were gonna live forever
and any mistakes we would shake off
We were Death Defying
we were Hot Lunatics
careless as all get out
and she needed to keep it and I needed to leave town.
People get old that way.

(He takes his car and everything was pitched toward love in a car
and there was this car lot down from where we worked and
we were fearless
late night go sneak in those rusted Buicks that hadn't moved in years
I would sit at the wheel and pretend to drive
and she would say she felt the wind in her face
surfing her hand out the window
Then we'd park
Without even moving
In the full light of the lot
Making love —
She was my first.
We was young.
Times change.
Sixth Confession: Hester, La Negrita "I
Shoulda Had A Hundred-Thousand"

HESTER, LA NEGRITA.
Never shoulda had him.
Never shoulda had none of em.
Never was nothing but a pain to me:
5 Mistakes!
No, dont say that.

— nnnnnnnn —
Kids? Where you gone?
Never shoulda haddem.
Me walking around big as a house
Knocked up and Showing
and always by myself.
Men come near me oh yeah but then
love never sticks longer than a quick minute
wanna see something last forever watch water boil, you know.
I never shoulda haddem!
(Rest.)
(She places her hand in the pool of Jabbers blood.)
No:
I shoulda had a hundred
a hundred
I shoulda had a hundred-thousand
A hundred-thousand a whole army full I shoulda!
I shoulda.
One right after the other! Spitting em out with no years in
between!

One after another:
Tail to head:
Spitting em out:
Bad mannered Bad mouthed Bad Bad Bastards!
A whole army full I shoulda!
I shoulda
— nnnnnnn —

I shoulda
(She sits there, crumpled, alone. The prison bars come down.)