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The Coldest Day of my Life. //

Hey man, what's going on out here? Why all the police, "daddy-yo" out in the damn streets with his drunk-ass... directing traffic like he's a police. That oil truck knocked his ass clean out of his shoes' right into Franklin Field, damn' is he dead? Do bums drink wine, what kind of question is that! What did you all do last night, house-party on 1029 Blue-Hill ave. Big-daddy and them was on Norfolk-st... Everybody was out, it was jammed pack to the wall. Then those "4" Corners Boys started beafing with the the Genera-Ave "D-Boys" it was up and up no weapons or nothing like that.

Damm, it's gonna be hot as hell today. I guess the place to be is the beach or a pool, yeah. So what are you doing? Man, you don't know half the story. I got a chick on Wilcox-st, A chick in Mission-Hill, a chick on Courtland-Rd, One up in Codman-square' A chick on Townsend-st... I got one on 1142 Harrison ave, yeah' that's my ORchard-PARK Thang. Damm' you're slingin' A lot of meat around Boston... yeah' My Father works for Lloyd's JeFF BEAT, so don't ask where's the beef? Yeah' don't hate, just participate, my name ain't hector the whale protector. I don't hide them I divide them.

Slick Rick The Ruler!



Rickey, where have you been boy' ah mom' out there with my friend, your butt wasn't in this house last night and you aint grown, grown-ups go to work and pay bills... if you think you're grown then get out on your own, but while here you do what I say boy. Yes mam' and you don't want your father to get on you. Yeah' he whooped me last time with an extension-cord, left whelps all over me. Auntie said that's a form of child abuse and he better not do it again, or she'll call D.S.S. Your brother said you're out there getting junked-out, I aint raising no damn Jankee' you hear me? Now take your little peanut-head self in there and get it ready for school tomorrow. *man, she always*, yap-yap 'Nag' Nag' Nagging. What the hell did you say, I heard you! Go to your room' and I don't want to hear or see. You wont have to, my ass is going right out that window as soon as her goes to sleep.

I'm going over Kathy's house' she wont find me over there. If you go out that window I'm telling mama, here little rat-face 5.00\$ 5.00\$ more' or I'll blow the whistle...damn' here.

wow' even my kid sister is crooked. Everbody's got game' more than Milton-Bradlee.



Hi Kat, what's up, nobody come by,

9 yeah, the gang came over earlier, smokin and drinking, you know how we do it... you wasn't here. where's my little man at, he's sleep, I have to get him ready for pre-school in the morning. Can you pick Michael up 12:30, yeah Kat, sure big sis" any thing for you.

Can I stay tonight, if you want, can I sleep in your room? No, take your little fresh ass in the living room on the couch, can you sleep in my room... little Rickey boy I'll make you pee-on yourself. What does age have to do with anything, I only ask if I could sleep in your room, not with you. But, since you on that page let me read it, I think I could handle you in that area, all that junk in your trunk.. I'm the son of a meat company. I got great beef, Black ANGUS, A real deal smoke sausage. Make your mouth water. Well, since you put it that way Bad-boy' come on in my bed-room. Let me see damn' ooh that's a Jerky treat. GIVE IT TO ME !

This better not be 'ommt and 60 seconds you're all done, ah' hush your mouth, and lets get busy. Excuse me Mr. Man!



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Good morning. Rickey get up! I'm taking little Michael to pre-school and make sure you pick him up at 12:30, "Kay Kat." See you later cutie, let no one ever tell you different~ you're very handsome. So last night how do you rate me? 69% not bad for a young man, of course there's always room for improvements.

Check you out later.

I stretched across her Queen size bed, yawned, and gave thought to my first grown woman-sexual encounter. now this is bragging rights to the boyz but it's better to keep these things to yourself. First of all, they wouldn't believe me any way.

The world is full of Sealers people. I got up to use the bathroom and showered afterward. I made Eggs, grits, toast and smoked-beef sausage. Got dressed, went out that morning. stopped at Fields Cafe up on Blue-Hill Ave. saw a few of the boyz and we kicked the shit. A sick where the hell was you, and was you with? Ah man! we saw Creep over Ms. Kat's last night. so why did you ask you nosy bastards. Ah man don't get all Emotional. Come on' lets all go down town, you all go on' I have to pick little mike up at 12:30. Damn! she got you baby sitting too. Ha' Ha' Ha!

Yeah' whatever!



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Rickey, hey little Mike' whatcha got there! my teacher help me draw a picture for mommy, w.o.w. that's nice... She's gonna like it Mike' yeah its the sun up in the sky. Lil-Mike' that's you up there' because the only don mommy has in the whole wide world. Come on lets go home now.

As we walked home, Everybody was out and about, hey Slick' lil-mike' What's up CORN-BREAD' Can I see Candy later on... yeah slick drop by now' straight, check you later.

Mommy, hey honey' whatcha got for me. its the sun up in the sky' I draw it all by myself... good-boy. Momma's big-boy! Momma, Can I have some candy' of course sugar. Rickey are you going out? yeah Kat, bring him something back' okay.

Hey Kat, yeah what's on your mind, about last night, what about it? You know, its been heavy on my mind. Ah damn' don't tell me you're P.W. already. Well yeah it was mind-blowing. Wow! When you come back lets talk about, conversating is good, you're quite smart for your age; way ahead of your time. Make sure you close the door behind you on your way out.

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As I walked out the door and down three flights of stairs, thoughts inside my head racing, it was a nice day out. Approaching the corner of Browning ave' the street where we lived. Crossing the street" something struck my mind causing me to turn around and look, the vision in my view: a young boy stepping out into street... Rickey! Rickey! wait for me, I screamed-out " Michael NO!" The screeching sound of car - wheels slamming down on the breaks. Not even the magical words of ABRICA "DABRA" could stop and save his little body as it twirled in the air. As I sit in the street of Talbot Ave hold his body in my arms. Even today, I can still hear his little voice" Rickey! Rickey! wait for me. On every day of my life in spring-time, Michael lives in my mind and heart. The Echoes and Memories of Rickey close the door behind you haunts the hell out of me. What was on my mind, did I close that door? What was Kat doing to not hear her "sunshine" as his soul was lifted high above in the heavenly blue sky? Later that year, Kat over-dosed on heroin, which answers that question.



One of the Coldest Days
Lil Mike, Rest in PEACE...
of my life.
1975