

Drama

Excerpt from: Dovergreen

By: Keith

Cheri was getting pissed that she had to keep calling Corrine to the breakfast table, while she waited to eat with her third twin, Dovergreen.

"Co...rrine. Girl, will you get your ass down here so we can eat?"

"I'm right here Cheri. You don't have to always yell for me." Corrine stepped around the corner then took her seat across from Cheri.

"We have to wait for your butt every damn day girl, morning, noon and night. You know we have our family breakfast at the same time every morning and every single day we have to wait for your slow dragging ass. Dover, we need to do something about this late shit."

"Would you watch your mouth, Cheri? You swear like a sailor," said Dovergreen.

Corrine rolled her eyes then said, "at least I show up."

"Yeah, you show up but our damn food have to be reheated all the damn time because of you *just showin' up*. You need your ass whooped, that's what you need."

"You gonna do it? Come on bitch, come on," Corrine jumped out of her chair. "I will fuck you up Cheri. I'm sick of your shit anyway."

"Stop it right now, both of you, just cut it out. We do not conduct ourselves like this. Sit down Corrine. You do not even talk like that so stop it. you too Cheri. Sit," yelled Dovergreen. Corrine eased back down in her seat but continued to stare at Cheri. She started picking at her food with her fork.

"If your little ass wasn't out there doing booty scoots all over town, you would have been able to get your ass to breakfast on time," said Cheri.

Corrine slammed her fork on the table then said, "fucking doesn't have anything to do with cancer, since your ass want to know, bitch."

Dovergreen turned to Corrine. "What do you mean cancer, honey?"

"I went to see the Doctor last month and he told me I have cancer in one of my breast, for your fucking information, Cheri. What the hell am I going to do with one damn tittie? I can't have any fun with one tittie."

"Yeah well, your ass only got one coochie and that aint stopped you from havin' your damn fun. You aught to be glad it aint infested with all kinds of diseases and shit and don't think Dover didn't hear your little trick sneaking out of here this morning either because I heard him.

"I did?" Dovergreen was shaking her head.

"Yes you heard. I did too," said Cheri.

Corrine pushed back from the table, got up then ran off to her room.

"Honestly Cheri. I mean do you have to all the time."

"Well, I'm tired of that girl treating this house like it's her little whore house. I'm just keeping it real. I don't know why you let her use the house for her little rendezvous anyway."

"For the same reason you do what you do, Cheri. Besides, I bought this house for the three of us to live in together and she is grown you know. She can do whatever she wants."

"Yeah well, she needs to keep her activity in her own room then. I heard her butt in the pool house the other day acting a complete fool: making all that Augh, Augh, ooh noise."

"Cheri, please. You should be glad she haven't done it on the kitchen table."

"Ugh, Dover, that's nasty."

"Just try not to be so hard on her, Cheri. You heard what she said about the cancer."

"Whatever. She probably saying that for some attention and she need to get her shit together. I'm tired of her little tricks running up on me thinking I'm her. Speaking of which..."

Cheri did not get the chance to finish because Dovergreen stood up and stepped away from the table.

"Come in Dovergreen. I know it has to be you. Cheri never comes to my room, she better not."

Dovergreen stepped in Corrine's room, pushed the door up behind her then went and sat on the bed.

"You and Cheri really should try getting along. I have never known any other two twins to be so distant and different as the two of you but I'm really sorry to hear about your condition, Corrine."

"Cheri doesn't care about me, Dover. That girl hates me and I don't want you or her treating me any different now that you know."

Dovergreen rubbed the side of her sister's face. "How bad is it?"

"Not that bad."

"How bad Corrine?"

"The Doctor said they caught it in time. It's in the first stages so it'll be easy to treat, as long as I keep my appointments."

"Good. That's a relief."

"It's not like I'm going to die from it Dover."

"Don't talk like that Corrine."

"What, you don't think I can beat it?"

"It's not what I think, Corrine. I'm your sister. I love you and I don't want to see anything happen to you or Cheri."

"Can I ask you something, Dover?"

"Yes honey, what is it?"

"Is your confidence in me as shallow as Cheri's?"

"No Corrine. Cheri doesn't think that way, either."

"Then why does she always talk down to me the way she does, like I'm a piece of shit? I have always tried to get along with her and I do love her too but I swear I can't stand her sometimes." Truth told, Corrine would kick Cheri's ass if she had to.

Dovergreen hugged Corrine. Cheri pushed her back against the wall outside of the room as tears raced down her face. She knew she threw bullshit at her sister because she doesn't like herself sometimes.

"It's not your fault Corrine; not even mom's fault."

"I love you and Cheri Dover. You two are the only family I have."

"Don't forget about Nini, Corrine, she's family too. In fact, I intended to share some good news with you. The investigator said he located her."

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