

Material Possessions



Excerpt: Material Possessions (Drama)

A teenage girl finds out what is at stake after informing her new boyfriend she would do anything for him-for the sake of dating a boy, but when things turn out for the worse, she tries to backtrack, but trouble is already brewing in her life.

Material Possessions

Material possessions,
They come and go,
Like the holy-ghost,
Robbing and stealing,
All through the seasons,
For one reason,
Thieving,
Material,
Your possessions,
Never learn a lesson,
The more you own,
The more they own,
Gone,
Stolen from your home,
All of what you owned,
Material possessions,
Messing,
With your head,
When your possessions come up dead,
Gone,
You're dead wrong,
Letting those material possessions,
Ring your gong,
Especially those of you whose tax write off,
Get you right back on,
In possession,
Of your material possessions

My mom still wanted to fulfill her duties as a nosy parent and chaperone us every time we went somewhere in the car but Diane convinced her to allow me to grow up and I couldn't do that if she's up my butt all the time but I would regret Diane stepping in on my behalf this one time.

I wanted to be with Brandon, any boy for that matter, because I wanted to feel wanted by somebody but the truth of the matter is, I was scared like hell to be alone with a boy because I heard about how conning they could be but what do you tell a teenage girl who thinks she knows it all, better yet, what do you tell her when she believes she is in love? Stop, don't do it? Nah. That never works on a girl with a heart controlled by hormones and a need to *be seen, have everything*.

By the time me and Brandon got on the highway that day, it had been barely raining but was raining like a mad dog by the time we even made it to the next exit off ramp.

We had barely missed stopping under the bridge for a little shelter, like most of the cars were doing behind us. Brandon wanted to back up but I told him it was too dangerous, one of the only times he listened to me. We had to pull on the right shoulder and wait out the heavy rain.

This was the scariest thing I have ever been in. I was hoping and praying another car would not crash right into us from behind. I had completely turned my body around and was trying to see out the back window but even with the heater on, the windows stayed getting all foggy and I could barely see through them.

The rain sounded like it was pounding on the car like a thousand hands beating on a single drum. I tried to make Brandon turn on the emergency lights so other cars could see us but he was acting like an ass and I had to put them on myself. He was too busy feeling me up but I wasn't interested in any of that, not that I didn't want to do something but it's already dangerous enough being stuck out here like this, what do I look like calling myself trying to do something like that? What if we do end up getting hit by another car and we're sitting up in here naked? I don't think so. Diane is an idiot.

When I explained my thoughts to Brandon, the idiot slapped me across my face and didn't talk to me until we got to where we were going, which ended up being a Wal-mart store on the other side of town.

"You all right Ginger?" Brandon was rubbing my leg through my tight jeans. I wanted to say hell no, I'm not alright. How would you like it if I slapped you? But I didn't. I wanted to be with a boy and I would do anything for him and it just happens to be Brandon. I told him that, all but the part about *any boy*. He asked me if I would do anything for him and I told him I would.

He handed me a list of things to get then sent me in the store. At first I was like, hell no, I'm not about to go in there and steal things for you but then I figured, what the heck? I can pick up something for myself, besides, it is his birthday and I said I would do anything. I like to keep my word, even though I give it away every time I make a promise. Luckily, your word can be given all the time and you can still have it.

I was a little nervous but there were a few things working in my favor, even though I've never done anything like this before, it's still raining hard and I know nobody wants to be out here in this stuff unless they have to, it's cold, which means everybody has an excuse to be wearing large coats, so no red flags and the place is packed, which is usual for any Wal-mart, no matter where it is located.

I went in and felt liberated in that I successfully completed my task after I made it out of there. It felt great to have done something for my boyfriend for his birthday, our first birthday together, making him very happy and pleased with me and I found some courage that I never even knew I had in me. Once I got started, I was all good, no more nervous. Well, not like I was in the beginning when I walked in because it seemed like everybody and their mama was staring at me before they went on about their own business. I can't believe that even in Wal-mart people are nosy. Heck, they give them every day low prices. What more do they want? One lady even bumped into me and I could have sworn she did it on purpose too, the way she stared me down but sense I'm not here to fight anybody, I walked off.

"This is everything?" Brandon asked me after I got back in the car.

"Yep, everything you had on your list but why did you have to park all the way at the back of the parking lot. I thought you left me."

"Oh yeah, you know, I let some lady have my spot, she had her kid and all and it wasn't right for me not to do what I did."

I accepted his answer then kissed him on his lips. That's when I got all warm inside and wanted to do something right there in the parking lot but Brandon got all pissy and said no, which I couldn't understand why. He wanted to do it on the highway and now the car is stopped and safe and he wants to act all pissed off that I asked. "Why not Brandon, you were all ready to do it on the highway a little while ago?"

"Because girl, have some respect. What if some kid walks by and sees us, that aint right?"

"All of a sudden you're worried about somebody seeing us, yeah right?" Now I was catching an attitude. "That is who you're stretching your neck to see, a kid, or somebody else? Don't think I didn't notice. Besides, a little kid can't even see in here, or nobody else, for that matter. The car has tint on its windows, remember?"

"Look, you better chill out girl."

I just pulled everything I had out of my sweatshirt, coat and bra and threw it at him because he was acting like a butt. I was about to get out of the car but he grabbed my arm. "I told you to chill Ginger."

"Stop calling me Ginger. My name is Dana..."

"Well, you told me to call you Ginger..."

"I did not. I told you my friend calls me Niecy but you wanted to call me Ginger. I'm not a stripper." I just sucked my teeth and rolled my eyes at Brandon and sat back in the seat with my arms crossed over my chest.

One day, we were sitting on his porch, looking out at the street in front of his house, 1356 W. Grand Ave and I noticed a black Granada drive by the house a second time. I eased my eyes over at Brandon without moving my head, to see what his reaction was and if he noticed the car like I did but he was just sitting there and acted as if he did not so I figured it was my jealous imagination but then the car came through a third time and this time, it parked right in front of the house and some lady got out and walked right up the steps.

I looked right at Brandon this time and he looked at me and shrugged his shoulders. I'm thinking either the lady stopped by to see one of his older brothers, his sister or maybe his mother but I knew something was going on when Brandon got out of his seat and met the lady nearly at the bottom of the steps.

That's when it all clicked. That's the same lady I bumped into, who was staring me down, when I went in to steal that stuff for Brandon at Wal-mart. Then I got scared and went in the house, thinking maybe she was a security person from the store or the police and just happened to be driving by and noticed me on the porch. I got scared all over again.

When Brandon's mother came up behind me and caught me peeping out the door, she scared the heck out of me then asked me who the lady is. I wanted to say, he's your son. You don't know? but I know Brandon and his mother don't talk like that so I didn't say that. "Oh, I don't know who she is Mrs. Calloway. I think it may be Brandon's baby mama."

"That boy has a child already? He done made me an old lady by giving me a grandbaby?" I knew Brandon had a one year old son because he had told me just after we met and said he and his son's mother don't get along, sounds like they aren't the only two who doesn't get along.

"Yes ma'am. I believe he does, like two or three kids, something like that." I lied about the extra kids. At least I don't think Brandon has that many kids. He hasn't said anything to me about any others other than the one son but that didn't stop Brandon's mother from charging out on the porch and confronting the lady in the tight teal green skirt. She looks like Mariah Carey, so cheesy.

"Brandon, get your skinny little bucked tooth bad breath having black butt up on this porch. I need to talk to you right now." Mrs. Calloway had her hands on her hips, the black woman's way of letting people, especially their kid's, know they mean business, as serious as a heart attack.

I got a little courageous myself, hoping like heck that lady aint no police lady. I stepped back out on the porch and eased up behind Mrs. Calloway, wanting to put my hands on my hips too but I didn't. I was still a little scared about the true identity of this lady and what she wanted plus, I don't want to draw attention to myself if the case is that she is the police. None of that stopped her from staring at me.

Brandon stepped to the side, giving her a clear look at me, like he was giving me up. I was going to be defiant and stare back but I didn't have that much courage in me. I stayed behind Brandon's mother, hoping if this lady is here to arrest me, she would have to go through Brandon's mother.

"Lil' girl, since you don't know when you're not welcome somewhere, you're not. Bye, bye now." When Brandon's mother shooed the lady away from her house, I felt confident enough to come from behind her. I looked at Brandon because he should have been the one to have done what his mother did, seems how it looks like the lady came to see him and not anybody else in his family.

"Boy, you know very well I raised you better than that. You do not be so disrespectful that you would carry on like that. Isn't this your lil' girlfriend?"

Brandon's mother was holding me by my wrist like I was a chunk of slave meat on the auction block, straight disrespecting herself and I wasn't digging that part but what I was digging was the fact that she was taking up for me because, obviously, Brandon knows that lady and so don't his mother.

"Yeah ma' but you aint gotta be..." Brandon walked up the steps when the lady got in her car and drove off. I smiled inside, a small victory for me.

TEEN ISSUES (Excerpts):

The following issues are based on every day issues teens face and experience, as you navigate your way through life, and are written to **inspire, motivate, enhance, and encourage** positive thinking by you and others who seek to lead a positive action driven life for themselves, as well as others, to look within and discover your passion, what inspires you and to unlock your own creative qualities, while limiting avoidable mistakes.

They are designed to teach awareness and enhance the quality of decision making.

They are tools that can be used to bring out the best in you before unwanted experiences take place.

They are scenarios and their consequences you could face when wrong decisions are made.

They are what should be done when you are confronted with any of the issues depicted in the stories.

They show the importance of seeking help and talking out any issue you may find yourself confronted with and coming up with a positive resolution that educates yourself as well as the individual you may have a confrontation with, or the issue you are bothered by.