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Carl My Love

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CARL MY LOVE

The park was deserted at night, and me and Tommy didn't have no place to go. The light was shining, from the street, but it only shone on the tree tops, so you couldn't see nothin round you. We liked to go down to the park at night cause then we could see some of our friends. Me and Tommy we go lookin for our friends all the time.

This certain nite we was out, one of our friends got it in the back by one of the joy riders. They the mans who find the junk and the junkies. I once knew a friend who was on the junk, man, he had a hard time. He dead now cause the joy riders got him, man when they get you you better watch out cause you aint gonna be here no more, just like my friend.

Me and Tommy we seen a few joy riders hangin round the park, all the time, but they don't bother us cause we say we is good and we is innocent, and they don't bother us.

We walked down the pavement and then we sees this bench and then we sees our friends comin so we sits on the bench and waits for em. "Hi honey, you don't look good," this here Tommy talkin. Sam, our friend says, "I've been havin these splitin headaches, here Tommy put you hand on my head and feel it honey."

Tom, he puts his dirty brownish-pink hand against Sam's head, he say, "I don't feel nothin, you joshing me Sam."

Carl he turn to me and says, "What have you been up to honey? I aint see you in a long time."

"I aint been up to much, I had trouble in my back a few days ago, so I goes sees a doc. Otherwise, I be here all the time."

Sam turns to me and asks me what times I got, I opens my purse and takes out a gold pocket watch. I says its bout 11:30, and asks what he wants to know for. He says he and Tom goin for a walk cause they got business to talk. Carl he gets reel mad an says that they better be back soon cause if they don't he goin to look for em.

I know Carls jealous so I says, "Carl and me got business to talk bout too, so don't hurry back."

They start walkin and then they turns back, cause Sam, he forgot to kiss Carl bye. He kisses him on the cheek and says good by. They walks with they arms round each other. I can hear Sam sayin to Tommy, "I know this place in the woods, no body will see us okae honey? Tom, he say okae.

Me and Carls we sits on the bench and then he puts his arm around me and kisses me and then ask me how I likes it. I says its reel good. Me and Carl we starts goin at it when we sees these joy riders comin towards us. Carl squeezes me tighter and i moan cause it hurt, not cause it feel good. I could tell hes scared. So I says, "What you scared for honey, they can't hurt you, we aint no junkies, they cant hurt you." He looks at me and kisses me again and again.

We sees the joy riders comin to wards us they walkin reel slow. They stop in front of us and say, "Okae man, hand over the stuff."

We cant figure out what they talkin bout so I says we aint got no junk, we aint junkies.

The other man he comes up to me and grabs me and throws me down he takes my purse and throws every thing out and goes through it. I start to cry and then the man says I O.K. I aint got nothin. They go to Carl and start feelin my Carl, I get reel mad cause they feelin my Carl. My Carl sweet and he aint no junkie, he aint got no junk. I trys to tell em but the man he kicks me in the head and I fall down and put my head in my hands and cry and cry for Carl.

Then the man he leaves and go help his other friend beet up my Carl. Them mens they aint no good they beet you up and you friends too. Carl say he aint got no junk but they keeps on lookin. Then he sees Carls ring, the kind that you puts you best smellin perfum in. They takes it and opens it up and then the mans nods his head and the other man he grabs Carl and drags him behind the bushes and starts beetin him up. The other man comes over and checks my hand an takes off my ring and looks at it and just smell my perfum. He kicks me and says I is a queer and I yells back at him and says I aint. I say I is sweet and innocent, and so is Carl, but he just laugh an go help the other man. They gonna beet up my sweet and innocent Carl. I sits down and crys. Where they gonna take my Carl? What they gonna do with him? I looks up an theys taken Carl away. I runs after em an the mans kicks me in the gut, again and again. He say I better leave or else I'm gonna get it too.

I says I aint gonna leave till they tells me where theys taken my Carl. The mans says I aint never gonna sees Carl again.

I goes back to the bench and picks up my purse and I sits and waits for Tommy and Sam to get back. I waits bout an hour and then they comes. They ask me right away where Carl is and I tells em what happen and Sam starts to cry and say he knew Carl was on the stuff, but Carl said that if he ever say any thing bout it that he was goin to find somebody else to live with, thats why he never say any thing to no body.

I hugs Sam and says he can stay with us. He says thats great and he hugs and kisses both me and Tom.

We walk pass the bench hand-in-hand and we says to Sam that we never goin to leave him and we find him another friend so that he wont be lonely. He say we is good to him and kisses us again.

We walk past the trees that is lighted up by the street lights and we steps on the streets huggin each other.

We found a friend for Sam and he went to go live with him, he was happy and he tried to thanks us as much as possible. We go to the park all the time, but to this day, I aint heard nothin bout Carl. I dont think I ever will. Where ever he is, in heaven or in hell or where ever else there may be, I hope hes okae and that he is still sweet and innocent as always. Good by Carl. I still love you honey.