

Warning to readers: the following passage contains strong language and references to drugs and violence.

BLESSED - an excerpt - full novel coming soon

As I got out of the car that night it was dark as hell and we were in the middle of nowhere. Off to the left was a small building with no windows, only a door. When that door opened I wasn't ready for what I saw. Sitting in two chairs were my Uncle Joe and his son, my cousin.

"Damn O.G why are you doing this?" I said as I started to back off, with the thought that he was trying to take me and my family out.

"Baby boy you got it wrong and believe me I would never be a disloyal ass nigga. I come from the old days lil bro. Now these two niggas on the other hand is disloyal ass niggas, and jealousy took over and cost them their life."

"Are you saying they killed my pops and moms?"

"Yeah Bless, they moved on your pop's and your mom's. Happened to walk in on them. The crazy shit is the reason your pop's took that loss was because your uncle killed and robbed the wrong family and they were going to kill your uncle. This nut ass nigga went to rob your pop's and when your pop's told him he didn't have no money he thought he was lying and ordered his own son to kill your pop's."

"So this is what family do to family," I said as I walked up on my once close cousin.

"Yeah nigga don't answer it's cool, and you uncle Joe, pop's own fucking brother. After all the shit pop's did for you, you going to cross him for some fucking money?"

"Lil bless it's not what you think!" Double R cut him off as he passed me the heat. I pointed the gun at him, cutting off his words forever. I turned to my cousin and just like his pop's I ended his last thought with one shot to the head.

What happened next was crazy. Double R looked at me and said, "now is where the real work comes in. Let's get out of here."

"What about the bodies?"

"Oh they going take care of that," he pointed off to the right where a family of fucking big ass pigs was coming out of the woods.

“Damn, where the fuck they come from?”

“This my pig farm and they smell the blood from miles and miles away.”

“Damn I gotta lock that shit in O.G.”

“You will, Bless, believe me you only know the half of what's next for you. Remember I told you your mom's was smart right? Yeah? Well she was in business with me on this next move I was making, a big one. Bless she knew your pop's and he couldn't hide anything from her. I didn't know it was your uncle who fucked up until I found out he and his son were trying to sell your pop's jewelry.”

“Damn mom's was deep in this shit.”

“Bless, your mother was a great leader and wife. So when she found out he was going to give everything he saved to save your Uncle's life she came to me and we understood that your pop's had to be his own man. So not wanting to get into his business she called in a favor.”

“A favor?”

“Yeah, remember back in the day Bless, you was like 6 years old when that shit happened?”

“When what happened?”

“I killed a man in front of your house and when the cops came you was the only one that had seen my face.”

“Yeah I remember that. I was young as shit then.”

“Yeah well they wanted you to point me out and your lil crazy ass pointed at the cop and said he did it. Even back then you knew not to snitch and I gave you my word that I owed you a favor. She was right there when I told you, and she stopped you from telling me that I didn't owe you anything because you weren't a rat.”

“Damn so she called you and you kept your word?”

“A man always keep his word.”

“So she asked you to do what?”

“Well she asked me to hit your pop's with some work for the low, but seeing that I wouldn't be Double R if it wasn't for the moral he taught you, I would have been doing life in jail. I told her she could have half of this weekend take, but she wasn't hearing that. She wasn't for another man giving her shit, she wanted to work for it, her and your pop's. Come on, let's finish this conversation in my house, Bless.”

“Damn Double R this your fucking house? Man this shit looks like ten families can live here.”

“Yeah you like it?”

“Shit i gotta get me something like this.”

“So down to business Bless, I invited you here because only my friends and business partners know where this place is. I see us as family so you being here don't fall under them lines. I wish to be business partners with you.”

“So what this partnership you're talking about Double R?”

“I have a shipment coming in tonight. Out of that you have 10 pounds of loud coming to you. If you wish to do business after that I can put you on to something better than just some little weed game. I'm talking real money Bless, the big boy league.”

“Talk to me, I'm listening.”

“Soon I'm done with weed. I'm moving on to dope.”

“That dog food baby. I'm saying I can move weed but I don't know shit about dope O.G and to be real i'm not the stand on the block type of bull.”

“Bless you thinking small time baby. You can sit in the house playing a video game baby boy, this dope shit is real, it sells itself. You the boss younging and that's who you've been since you was a kid. Bless you always been made for this shit.”

“How much money are we talking Double R?”

“For what, the weed?”

"No, this move you talking about with the dope."

"50 thousand for a key of some. But the comeback is like 150 if not more."

"Ok so what's next O.G? I'm in."

"Well if I know you like I think, you're not up for working for no one so when you get the 50 thousand call me and then we'll talk."

"Cool but let's just say I want more work or I push it fast and start calling for more. Will the price get better?"

"If you move up to 5 keys I think we can talk about a better price then."

"And when I want out i'm out, no questions asked. Also, if I find work at a lower price on the side of the coast you have to cover that number."

"I see you are your mother's son for real. She cover every point as well."

"I'm just saying because I don't plan on making the next man rich as I stay the bottom feeder, no disrespect."

"None taken and I understand Bless. I agree to that but I need you to agree to one thing. Never say my name to anyone, not your girl, a homie, no one. And when you're out of the game I won't be dealing with anyone so no need to pass the plug because I won't ever deal with anyone but you."

"I can handle that O.G."

"Well on that note I'll take you back up the way so you can get started."

"Started what?"

"Moving the weed, Bless."

"Oh i'm not pushing the weed O.G that's going to buy my workers and a shooter, feel me?"

"So how you going cover the put up money?"

“When you ready hit me and I'll be ready, believe me. Oh and I might need two or three.”

“Okay baby boy I see you. Double R got him a bless 2.0 now, I'll hit you Bless. Just stay low and answer the phone when the call come through.”

“Cool O.G I'm here baby,” I said as I jumped out of the truck.

“Always baby always.” I got to the door when Double R backed up and said, “Bless you forgot something in the back.” I ran down the steps to grab the black bookbag and headed in the house.

I couldn't believe the night I just had and now I was sitting there looking at ten pounds of fucking loud. This shit on the block would be at least 20 thousand if I break it down, but fuck that these young niggas love that shit these day. Damn i'm really blessed to be Bless.

“Temperature check on your doors. Mask on, nose covered please. Temperature check on your doors, mask on please.”

“Damn celly, didn't they just do this shit,” Woody asked as he hit the bed.

“What nigga? You just fucked up my damn thoughts nigga.”

“Man I thought you was up my bed nigga they out there for temperature check.”

“Fuck they killing me with this bullshit. Niggas been locked down for a week with no damn showers and they keep coming with this shit like they fucking care.”

“Man who you telling bro, I just can't wait until this shit over. We should be good soon Bless.”

“Yeah I thought that shit last week when this dumb shit started.” As I got up out of the bunk I felt a pain shoot throughout my body that I brushed off as laying around all damn day. I heard the c.o ask for my cell to be popped and after she checked my temperature I layed back down. When they was going, my celly asked, “was i good”, and I said yeah but something was off. I couldn't feel my feet. It felt like it was cold but I was sweating my ass off not wanting to be curtained, I just tried to sleep it off.