2002

Slim's Disappearing

Imecca E. Rodriguez
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2003/iss2/2 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Slim's Disappearing

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2003/iss2/2
IMECCA E. RODRIGUEZ

SLIM'S DISAPPEARING

Slim's disappearing.
That nigga gon smoke his life away.
Say he ain't got no problem.
Say the problem is, everybody wan be in his business.
Says I oughta tend to my own.
Slim dating my sista, Sadie.
Sadie be my business,
Sadie got a baby on the way.
Sadie say, Slim gon slow down.
Sadie say, when the baby git here, that baby gon change things.
Sadie say, Slim jus don't know what he wan do yet, says, soon Slim gon put down dem drugs and pick up his head.
Yeah, Sadie said, he gon be walking proud.
And everyone in this damn ghetto gon eat they words, what Sadie say.
Momma say, Sadie done lost her damn mind.
Momma say, that damn Slim he goin' no where fast.
Momma say, Slim done gone too far to come back, and that baby gon suffer 'cause of it.
NiNi, Slim baby sister, she say she gone be a good auntie, say she so excited.
NiNi say, she gon baby-sit for Sadie, so's Sadie could go back to school.
Sadie say, she might not go back, cause Slim gon clean himself up, and git him a good job, says she won't need to go back.
NiNi say, maybe you just need some mo' time to think 'bout it. Say, every woman should git educated.
NiNi be ackin' like a- what you call dem- dem women big on women's rights and stuff?
Oh, feminists, that's how NiNi be ackin' some time.
Momma say, she wan Sadie move back home.
Momma say, Slim ain't never been shit, won't never be shit!
Slim say, momma need to kiss his black ass, when Sadie be tellin' him what Momma say 'bout him.
Sadie say, she scared for real, when she see Slim be high.
Sadie say, she frightened Slim gon spend the formula money, so she plan to breast feed long as she can.

I say, Sadie, why don’t you leave him?

Sadie say, and do what move back wit Momma, so’s she can tell me ‘bout how I done got knocked up by a loser junkie?

Sadie say, hell no, I’ll take my chances.

And then Sadie say, Slim say he’ll knock her head off her shoulders if she try to leave him anyway.

I say, I’ll kill Slim, and do his ass a favor if he touch her.

I say, Sadie I want you to be safe, I want that baby to have things, like a healthy home.

I say, Slim gon die if that nigga don’t put down dem drugs, and he gon try and take her wit him.

Sadie say, Slim getting’ sick, say she ain’t told nobody ‘cause she don’t want us to worry.

I say, she need to pack her bags and git gone, ‘cause she gon look around one day and realize she can’t look to Slim to do nothin’.

‘Cause Slim gon disappear

Obituary say, Slim died yesterday of a overdose.

Momma say, Sadie went into labor last night.

Sadie say, she gone have to git tested for HIV.

I say, damn, I wish that nigga had a disappeared sooner.