

VISIONS OF A KILL: THE RAY TRUTH MONOLOGUES

CHAPTER 5: "STRANGER"

A PAIR OF GLISTENING EYES STARED LONGINGLY BEYOND A FROSTED LIVING ROOM WINDOW. KEISHA, RAY'S SIX YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, SAT WAITING ON HIS ARRIVAL AS SHE ALWAYS DID EVERY SATURDAY OF THE MONTH.

"KEISHA, GET AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW. YOUR DADDY AIN'T COMIN' BACK HERE," DEIDRA PROCLAIMED.

"YES HE IS," SHE REPLIED.

"DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO STOP THINKIN' ABOUT HIM? DON'T TALK ABOUT HIM, KEISHA," DEIDRA ANSWERED.

"WHY?"

"BECAUSE I TOLD YOU TO," DEIDRA ANSWERED, "YOUR DADDY IS A BAD PERSON AND HE'S NOT COMIN' HERE AGAIN."

"YES HE IS," KEISHA REPLIED, "I SEE HIM."

THERE WAS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR, THEN A SECOND.

DEIDRA OPENED IT IMMEDIATELY, WHERE RAY STOOD IN QUIET SOLEMNITY.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" SHE ASKED.

KEISHA APPROACHED THE DOOR.

"DADDY!"

DEIDRA CAUGHT HER BY THE SHOULDER BEFORE SHE RAN INTO HIS ARMS.

"WHY DID YOU COME HERE?" DEIDRA ASKED.

RAY REACHED IN HIS POCKET AND PULLED OUT FIVE-HUNDRED DOLLARS.

"THIS IS FOR YOU," RAY ANSWERED QUIETLY.

"I DON'T WANT YOU HERE, AND WE DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY."

“DADDY!” KEISHA YELLED A SECOND TIME.

“GO IN YOUR ROOM,” DEIDRA COMMANDED.

“BUT I WANNA SEE-“

“GO!”

KEISHA LEFT THE DOOR.

“RAY, WHY ARE YOU HERE? WHY DO YOU KEEP DOING THIS?” DEIDRA ASKED.

“I JUST WANNA SEE MY DAUGHTER. I WANNA BE HER FATHER.”

“YOU’RE WAY TOO LATE FOR THAT,” DEIDRA CONTINUED, “AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT MONEY?”

“FROM THE CANDY STORE. LOOK, I’M TRYIN’ TO HELP OUT, ALRIGHT?” RAY ANSWERED ANGRILY.

DEIDRA SPOTTED A BLACK SEDAN PARKED IN FRONT OF THE APARTMENT.

“HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING YOUR MEDICATION? WHO’S CAR IS THAT?”

RAY EXTENDED THE MONEY A SECOND TIME.

“TAKE THIS. “

“NO,” DEIDRA REPLIED FLATLY.

HE PLACED IT ON THE STEPS TO THE DOOR.

“TELL KEISHA I’M NOT A STRANGER,” RAY CONTINUED, “I’LL BE BACK FOR HER.”

WITH THAT, RAY TURNED AND WALKED BACK TO THE WAITING CAR.

DEIDRA REMAINED STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, ANGRY.

-- THE END --