

Maurice Moore

Transcript- Suga - Oral and Visual - Volumes 2 of 10

Universal Bureau of Investigation: UBOI

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Report: Transcript- Suga - Oral and Visual - Volumes 2 of 10
Location: 35.1313° N, 76.5038° W
Time: 13:00
Date: Estimated 1998
Group(s): N/A

Narrator: Please look round, folks, we will start the tour in bout 15 minutes. Oh, and I made some cold Blackberry lemonade fo ya too! Drink up.

Once upon a time they lived two twins named . . .

Yes, it's going to be one of those tellings. And, don't think I didn't see lil Le Le, way back in the back, rollin ya eyes. I'll tell ya Grand Mx CC, ya hear.

Now where was I. Yeah, they names was Po and Pigg. But everybody just called dem da twins. And, no, dey did not dress or act alike. One of they Ma's Zora, dat gurl raised them both to be individuals and such.

And, not to be messy. [*Pops tongue*] Butttttt, I say one because the other one, Bett, split when she saw them boys. You see da babies was supposeta look like both women. And chile, yes dey did have Bett's milky Brown features. Howevuh, dey also looked like ole Mx. Coldtin up the street with dat Cherry orange hair.

And, ya know what, chile, Zora, didn't care not one bit. She loved here boys more than anythang. Buttons and Buttons she use-ta say.

Now you know all Zora's people ovah in Backbone tried to tell her not to mess wit dat girl. But, you know how it goes.

[*Mockingly, in a high pitched voice*] Dey was in love. *We complete each other's words! The ancestors had it written de stars!*

All starcrossed and such. Least nobody died at de end. Just three broken hearts fo a while til dey moved to Sweetwater.

Now where was I? Yeah, the twins was as close as two siblings could be if ya ask me. Po was de oldest by a couple of hours, and dat Pigg was stubborn as usual. Dat boy Pigg always came when he wanted too! Just like a cat I tell you! Haaaaaaa!

Now, Po' was not born wit de powers, but he was very, very smart. He was talkin, readin, and writin; carring on by one years old. I believe he had what de folks use-ta call a long, long time ago de photographics memory. Some people say his eyes would glow purple when he was mad. Hogwash!

Now, Pigg. Pigg was a different story algetha. He had some powers on him, but dey was all physical though. I believe, if de Olympics was round still he would hav won every category.

De family moved here, to Sweetwater when de boys was eleven. Zora worked in construction back in Backbone, but the work dried up. She had heard bout de talented Talented Tenth Corporation

(TTC) wanting to develop our little Sweetwater into a New Black mecca. Zora jumped at the opportunity! It was a new start, with new peoples, and sights to see!

Dat girl Zora did not have de powers either, but she could build most anythang she put her mind to.

Now, if yall looked around, like I told you to, stead of being all on ya devices. You'd notice all the Igbo patterns carved throughout de house in der walls ans such. Zora took one of dose DNA tests way long time ago. And de Igbo people was where de line of her people stem.

Yes, she built dis big ole house all on her own! Can you believe it! Now dat's what de old peoples use-ta mean when dey means Black Girl Magic and such! But yall don't know notin bout dat.

Now Po and Pigg tended to keep to themselves, until dey met Suga Wigs. Now, dat Suge had some power too. Dat pink glow. If yalls go to Q's ask dem to take off those gloves. Boy what a sight to see! I believe de powers are pink light fire or some other. Nothin can get through dat pink glow unless dey want it to. Ain't dat right Le Le?!

Anyhow, the three met one day, and was thick as molasses. They did everthang togetha. Includin getting into trouble. When they were all bout sixteen or seventeen they were down by the river one night.

Po: Hey Suga! I like yo new shoes!

Suga: Thanks Po! I see you got a fresh cut! I swear you and CC love those designs.

Po: Yeah, me and Pigg went to Mx. Dotts today. There was such a long line. We was there fo hours.

Suga: Why yall go so late on the holiday anyway? You know dey always packed.

Po: Mama wouldn't let us off work at the shop any earlier. Plus, she like us to be close by dis time of year. Due to what happened

to Johnboy last week ovah in Goldbrooks. He was just jogging while Black as de ancestor they use-ta say.

Po: Yeah, I know Mamma said . . .

Pigg: Hey Suga, bout time yo peanut head got here! And, new kicks, I see! I mean dey fresh and all. But who wears clear neon blue shoes?

Suga: Don't start Pigg.

Pigg: Start what?

Suga: Why can't you just as say *Jolly Ho, My dear friend. Pip, pip. Love yo new ends! Snap!*

Pigg: First, off you need to stop watching all those old flicks. Who talks like dat? Second, we all know you only got them to empress CC! Yo one true love! Our boy Suga want dat big channeling de ancestors all the time, always up in everybody's business booty!

Le Le: [*Whispers*] Gross.

Narrator: What was dat Le Le?

Le Le: Nothin.

Narrator: I didn't thank so! Boy you know us Glass folks can hear like a Moth. Bout to get my pressure all up.

Le Le: [*Whispers*] Sorry.

Narrator: Don't worry, it's gon happen to you one day! Love sweet like caramel. And Black love at dat. Don't cha know the ancestor love it when de peoples love. And, not just intimate love either.

Le Le: [*Whispers*] Sorry, Mx. Glass.

Narrator: Now, where was I? Ohh, yeah!

Suga: Shut up!

Po and Pigg: [*Both laughing*]

Suga: Not you too Po! I thought we was boys!

Po: [*Giggles*] What I didn't say anythang!

Suga: The two of you better not! If ya do, I will show you some glow!

Po and Pigg: No!

Pigg: Calm down pink boy! I was just playin!

Suga: Yall gon show me and my love some RESPECT!

Le Le: Tell'em!

Narrator: Boy!

Pigg: Oh, now they yo love! You gon ax them to the Juneteenth Fierce Ball or what?

Suga: A nigga workin on it. I'm thinkin I will go by Q's tonight after we done here. I think they workin till two-ish.

Pigg: Dat's my boy.

Suga: Anyway! Who are you to talk! Po told me bout you and Glitter getting frisky!

Po: Stop!

Pigg: Is notin sacred? I mean we all fam, but Po?!

Po: It just slipped out. Sorry.

Suga: It did. He didn't mean to, Pigg. He was havin a purple moment last week.

Pigg: Okay. You okay Bro? Why didn't you tell me and Mamma?

Po: It was nothin.

Pigg: Are they getting worse?

Po: Drop it Pigg. I'm fine. You know it's the heat is all.

Pigg: Okay. Okay, I'll chill.

Pigg: [Silence]

Pigg: But since we bein messy. And you want to tell shit Po. What bout you and Sunny?

Suga: Opp.

Po: What bout me and Sunny?

Pigg: I saw you two comin from Grounds.

Po: How? What? But we was so careful.

Pigg: People also saw yall in the library, on the roof of the Icecream Shop, and behind Dotts.

Suga: The arcade.

Po: Stop. I don't know what yall talkin bout. It wasn't me!

Pigg: Nigga, Dotts was today! Who sneaks round in broad daylight?!

Po: Lies.

Pigg: So, he was wearing white shorts and a green crop top. He gave you dat orange bracelet you're wearin right now.

Po: We just friends.

Pigg: Sure. And, why you freakin out. Mamma don't care dat he Black light. Mamma cept everybody.

Po: Can we talk bout somethin else.

Suga: Sure.

Pigg: Did you bring it Suga?

Suga: Yes, I borrowed it from Mx. Que.

Pigg: Borrowed.

Suga: I'm gonna give it back.

Pigg: Yeah, and maybe he will let yall come back to work too.

Suga: He will. I will just hide it in his truck. He will just think he lost it. You know how he been forgetting thangs of late.

Pigg: Yeah, dat moaning sure does take it toll.

Po: That's not nice Pigg.

Suga: Yeah, Pigg.

Pigg: I'm just sayin. Imagin if Hester's people had healing too, or de pink glow like you, Suga, to hold dey insides to keep from harmin they bodies when they yelling.

Po: Yeah, the sound waves vibrate knockin de insides round bad. Dat's why they don't use they powers for more than just sangin.

Pigg: They'd be unstoppable.

Suga: Yeah. Hopefully one day we'll learn to control de powers. Or maybe find out why we got them in the first place.

Po: One day.

Pigg: Hey, yall smell dat?

Po: Yeah. It smells sweet. Where is it comin from.

Pigg: Wow, Suga! Why yall glow up?! I ain't nevah seen you be so bright.

Suga: I don't know. I feel weird. Hey, where yall goin.

Suga: I said! Where yall going!!!!!!

Po and Pigg: The Water. Dey calling out to us. Can't yall hear them?

Suga: Dis not funny.

Po and Pigg: What's not funny Suga?

Mx. Que: Get from dem boys, Suga! Dey Gone!!!

Narrator: Mx. Que was the owner of Q's and a powerful staple of de community here in Sweetwater. I think at dat time he was bout seventy, but don't let his age fool ya. He could still throw down with de rest of dem. Anyway, Mx. Que walked slowly toward the water focusing his voice as to not hurt Suga or Po in the process. Pigg was under holdin his breath fightin, somethin big I tell you me. Somein was pullin Po under and tryin to take Suga next. As Po was goin under his eyes started flashing bright purple! Suga started thrashing round because it! He said his head was filling with a bunch of memory! Some from Po, some from Pigg, and some was from a dark place wit no light. After dis flash Suga passed out.

Next thang he know dey both was in Mx. Que truck flying down de road! Suga looked down at his legs and they was all messed up. Some of his thigh was missing too. His powers filled in de empty places with pink light.

Mx. Que: You okay boy?!

Suga: Mx. Que, how'd ya find me?

Mx. Que: I said are you okay!

Suga: What!? No! Wait, Po and Pigg! We just left dem! We gotta go back Mx. Que! Dey my only friend!

Mx. Que: No, baby. Dey gone!

Suga: Man, fuck dis! Let me out!

Narrator: As they was drivin bout 55mph through de street, sometin got hold of de truck, and dey just stopped in the air! The force of this threw Suga through the windshield right into a tree. Smack! Get up boy and run home! Suga jumped up! All dizzy, he saw Que's body slowly rising up in the air! Higher then anyone! Que started letting out de most beautiful moan you'd evah heard!

Mx. Que: Runnn Sssuga home now!!!! OhooooooooooooooooOOOhhh hhhoooooooooooooooooooo . . .

EndNotes:

Word Count: 1895

Materials: Suga- Oral and Visual - Volumes 2 of 10 - by 4th Generation Keeper

Notes: We are well underway at locating the malevolent Knight's ancestors.

This volume provides some explanation to the disappearance of Po and Pigg as well as Mx. Que.

Lastly, it is very interesting that the one called Po's aura started to visibly manifest itself during the incident with the creature at the river. And, also with his encounters with Sunny. Being that Sunny was a Black light.

End of Transcript.

Explanatory Sentences

Note: The (UBOI) was founded in the between the years 2025 and 2028. Created to expose the many face(s) of horror in the New First Nations of Marronage States (NFNMS), or what was formally known as Amerikkka.

I am journalist for the Third World Press in the year 2125. A number of classified files from the (UBOI) I discovered while on another assignment.

If provoked I will use these files/materials to bring to light the continued corruption many of the free citizens of the (NFMMS) are still being exposed to.

Maurice Moore is currently a doctoral Performance Studies student at the University of California-Davis. He has exhibited work and performed at the International House Davis (I-House) in Davis, CA, Christina Ray Gallery in Soho NYC, and worked with Rios/Miralda for the Garbage Celebration performance in Madison, WI.