



The Story of
Kodi

3.

Little



Kodi & Little

It's 8a.m. in the morning in Hollis Queens, and Mrs. Martha is already screaming at the top of her lungz: "Little, get your ass up and make me some damn coffee"! Little, real name Le'Shanda, only 13yrs. of age is in her last year of middle school, is use to the early morning, loud screaming her grandmother is doing. Here we go again with this, make me some coffe nonsense, Little says to herself as she makes her way to the kitchen to get the coffee ready for Mrs. Martha.

Mrs. Martha was Littles' grandmother on her mother's side. She took Little in when Little was only 5yrs. old, and had her ever since. Littles' mother wanted to party instead of being a mother to her only child so, Mrs. Martha stepped in and did what she thought was fit. Mrs. Martha brought Littles' mother to court for a custody hearing which only lasted oneday because Littles' mother gave away her custody rights willingly.

Carla, (Littles' mother) had her when she was only 14yrs. of age. She was in her freshmen year of highschool at the time. She actually gave birth to Little towards the end of that school year That's when shit got crazy. Littles' mother started hanging with the wrong crowds of people, every chance she could. She started partying every weekend. She picked up a drinking habit and later was introduced to marijuana.

Carla soon realized she had an addictive personality. Once she would start drinking and smoking, she wouldn't stop until she spent every last cent in her pockets. School soon became the last thing on her mind. In the begging of Carlas' softmore year, she decided to drop-out of highschool and run the streets to the point of no return.

Present Day

"I know this coffee better be just the way I like it". "Of-course it is grandma", replies Little as she hands her grandmother the coffee. "You better watch that back-talk Little". "You just can't shut your damn mouth and listen. Little tries to reply, "but I..." "But shit! interjects Littles' grandmother. "I appreciate you making me the coffee, but you can dismiss yourself, I got stories to watch".

Deep down, Littles' grandmother loved her to deayh. She was only hard on little because she didn't want her only granddaughter to turn out like her daughter did.

One Year Later

"Ayo Le'Shanda", a teenaged boy calls out to Little as she walks down the steps of her apartment building to make her way to the store across the street from her apartment building. It's now summertime and damn near 100° outside. The last thing on Little's mind is talking to some boy. Little was trying to get to the store to play her grandmother's mid-day numbers and back home to relax under the A.C. "Word Little, you ignoring me?" the boy screams out. Little doesn't even turn her head to see who was talking to her. She just kept walking until she reached the store.

Once inside the store, Little walks straight to the back of the store to the freezer to get her favorite ice-cream, Rum-Raison. After she gets her ice-cream, she walks to the register where she plays her grandmothers mid-day numbers. Her grandmother always played her birthday, so Little could never forget what numbers to play. After Little paid for the numbers and her ice-cream, she started to exit the store when she ran into one of her homegirls she used to go to school with.

"Hey Little", "Hey Coco, replies Little. "What you doing, playing your grandmothers numbers?" "As usual", replies Little. The two girls converse outside of the store for a couple of minutes, and that's when she saw him. "Damn girl". Who is that nigga walking towards us, asked Coco. Who, Replies Little. "Him, that tall light-skinned nigga that jus' got out that car across the street. Little looks to see who Coco was talking about. "Oh, Him? He ain't nobody, Coco. "Nobody my ass Little". "Who is he and what's his name?" "First and foremost, stop talking so damn loud, Coco. You acting all thirsty and shit. Before Little could finish her statement, the tall light-skinned boy walks up to her and says "Hi". "Hey Kodi", replies Little. The boy then nods his head at Coco who was staring him down, then proceeds to walk inside the store. "Kodi, huh? I gotta get me a peice of that tall light-skinned fella". "Girl, you are so nasty, says Little. He is 19yrs. old and you're only 15. You are gonna mess around and catch something one of these days, Coco." "Bitch please, you're jus' made because you can't get Mr. Kodi" replies Coco. "Listen Coco, I'm only 15yr old myself and I ain't worrying about no Kodi or none of these niggaz around here. I'm only worrying about finishing school and that's it. I'll be a junior in a couple of month's. I'll have jus one year left to graduate after that. Then, I'm going to college. So, dick is the last thing on my mind", says Little.

Little was so serious about school. She never really paid any attention to boyz, but had a little secret crush on Kodi. Kodi was the only boy that crossed her mind from time to time. Little would get butterflies in her stomach everytime she saw Kodi. Kodi was 5yrs. older than Little, so she knew a crush was as far as it would go with him.

Kodi lived neighborhood as Little. Little lived in the high-rise Apartments, and Kodi lived about 8 blocks away from Littles' Apt. buildings. He lived in the nice part of the neighborhood where the houses' were. Kodi's parents had money, so living in houses is what he was use to. All of his friends lived in the apartment buildings (projects), so that is where he spent most of his time. You would think that's where Kodi lived because he was there so much. Day in, and day out, Kodi played the projects.

Back at the store

"What-ever bitch," says Coco. You need to get some dick and stop playing. You jus' don't know what your missing". "Girl, you sound stupid. I'll talk to you another time Coco. I gotta get these numbers back to my grandmother before she has a heartattack

With that being said, Little proceeds to walk back across the street to her building. Little sighs to herself, hoping she would not see the boy that was trying to holla at her earlier. To her surprise, there was nobody in sight by the time she reached her building. She picked up her pace so she could hurry up in the house to give her grandmother the numbers before the television read them off. Once Little made it inside the house, she handed her grandmother the numbers, then went into the kitchen to get a spoon for her Rum-Raison ice-cream. She grabs the spoon, sits down at the table, digs into the bucket of ice-cream like a savage.

Back at the store

Kodi smiles to himself thinking about how the girl who was with Little was looking at him. These young girls need to slow they asses down, says Kodi under his breath. Kodi pays for his items, then exits the store. He then proceeds to walk across the street to his all black, suped up Honda Accord. He gets into the driver seat, starts the car, then skids off like he always does.

Kodi was a small time hustler. He sold nickle and dime bags of weed to the local kids in the neighborhood. He actually grew up a spoiled kid. His mother and father were still living together and they gave Kodi whatever he wanted and more. Some of Kodi's friend (s) would ask him his reason for selling weed. They would tell him that selling drugs was for people that needed to, to survive. Kodi would respond to thier question the same way everytime they would ask. He would say:"I know I don't have to sell weed but, enough is never enogh when your trying to reach the top. Yeah, my mom and pops may spoil me, but a man ain't a man unless he builds his own foundation from the ground up".

Kodi's parents were in the realistate business. They've been flipping house's for about five years. Kodi was only 14yrs.of age when they first started. They had enough money to live wherever they wanted, but decided to stay in a middle-class neighborhood because that's where Kodi wanted to be. Kodi wanted to be as close to the action as possible.

Since Kodi's parents would never live in the projects, 8 blks away was as close as they would get. Before Kodi had his car, he would ride a bike from his house or he would catch a Jipsey-cab to the projects to hang out and kick it with his friends. Kodi's parents had no idea about the things he got into when he wasn't home. As long as he wasn't dead or in jail, they didn't matter. Kodi was like a saint in thier eyes... But only if they knew.

2 Years later

Little was sitting on her couch watching MTV Jams when her phone rang. "Hello", "Hey Little, it's Coco; what you getting in-to today? Nothing much, Coco. "Well, I'm bored as hell, Little. It's nice outside and since we both not doing nothing, I'm about to come over", says Coco. "O.K. Coco, cool. Pull up then, jus' make sure you call me when you get outside. You know my grand-mother be buggin when you be ringing the bell like you crazy". The girls share a laugh and they both hang up.

20 minutes later, Littles' phone rings and she already knew who it is. "Hey girl, you out-side? Duh, thats why I'm calling, replies Coco. Hurry up too, Little. Don't have me out here waitin all day! O.k. Coco, I'm coming out as we speak". Little hangs up the phone, catches the elevator to the lobby of her building, then exits' out of the front where she see's Coco standing with her hands on her hips, talking to some boy that looks twice her age. Little just stood there shaking her head in disgust as she waits patiently for Coco's conversation to be done. When Little see's the boy start to walk away from where Coco was, she call's out to her friend.

"Hey Coco, get your fat ass over here". As Coco starts to walk where Little was standing, Little continues to speak. "That's a damn shame Coco. That boy looks like he could be your damn father I'm surprised your ass ain't pregnant yet"! Coco just stood in front of Little with a smile on her face. "Little, you're jus mad because your virgin ass ain't getting no dick yet'. You wish, replies Little. Who was that anyway, Coco? "Some nigga that's ready to pay to play. That's who that was, Little. "That's some real nasty shit Coco. What, you selling pussy now? Listen Little, ain't shit in life for free, that means this pussy ain't neither, says' Coco while pointing between her legs. So miss me with that selling pussy shit'. What-ever Coco.

Little and Coco started to walk thriugh the court yard of the project buildings towards Queens Boulevard. It was a nice day out so the strip was lit. It was only mid-day and the boulevard was alreadt packed like there was a parade going on or something. There were motorcycles, cars' with loud music blasting, and a bunch of males of all ages walking up and down the strip looking for the girl's with the fattest asses and the skimpiest shorts on Most of the females from the youngest to older were half dressed or damn near naked.

Little felt like the odd one because she was the only girl walking the strip with jeans on. She didn't mind though because she lived by her morals and she would live by them. Showing too much skin, leaves nothing for the imagination, is what she stood on.

Coco on the other hand, had on shorts that were so short, you could literally see the bottom of her butt-cheeks hanging out of the bottom of her shorts. She also had on a sleeveless shirt with the center piece cut out so the shirt exposed the bottom of her double D breasts'. She had the body of a woman twice her age. It got her attention from mostly older men, and she loved it. She walked the boulevard switching as hard as she could, to get the attention she lived for.

From down the block, Little and Coco heard music coming from someones' vehicle. "Damn Little, you hear that loud ass system? Yeah, I hear it Coco, and... I'm just saying Little, whoever that is gotta be balling with a system like that! 'Damn bitch, that's all you think about is money and dick', replies Little.

The two girls keep walking, and once they get close enough to see who was behind the wheel of the car with the loud music, Coco immediately recognized the face. "Oh shit! Little, ain't that the light-skinned nigga from a couple years ago? The one you said his name was Kodi!? Yeah, that's him, why Coco? Bitch, what you mean why? I'm 17 now. I'm a grown ass woman. I need that nigga in my life, says Coco while she stares at Kodi as he drove towards them

To both of their surprise, Kodi pulls over on the opposite side of the street. He then opened the door to his car and proceeded to get out.

"Oh shit, Little. The nigga Kodi just pulled over and I think he is coming our way. Just as Little turned to see what Coco was talking about, Kodi was already jogging across the street in their direction. "Yo, Little", says Kodi out loud. To Coco's surprise, Little ignores him. "Little, don't you hear him calling you? Little doesn't respond, she just keeps walking straight. "Yo Little, slow down, says Kodi as he catches up to her and Coco. Little decides to stop, then turns around to speak. "What's up Kodi? Nothing much. I saw you as I was driving by, so I decided to stop and see what you were up to. So, how have you been up to, Little? I've been o.k. Kodi, c'mon Coco, let's go. "Hold up Little, slow down for a second. What is it Kodi? Little, I... I just wanna know why is it everytime I see you and speak you act like I'm a stranger or like I did something to you? It ain't even that serious Kodi. Shit, I can't tell. You just made me jog damn near half the block, calling your name like a stalker. What type of time you on Little? My time Kodi, I'm on my time, Little repeats in a stern tone. I hear you shorty. I was just stopping to say "Hi" since I haven't seen you around in a while, but I'm gonna let you continue on with your day. Be carefull out here, e.

Q

(5)