

Uncle Donnie

Uncle Donnie: Darnell! Let me take a look at you nephew. Boy you look hungry.

Darnell: Why do you and aunt Lucy keep saying that?

Uncle Donnie: Cuz you do! You look wretched, bereaved, deprived, almost gothic. Where's Brischitt at?

Darnell: Who?

Uncle Donnie: Brischitt.

Darnell: Man of God are you cussing?

Uncle Donnie: Boy I said where is Brischitt.

Darnell: Uncle Donnie her name is Brid-gette. Bridgette

Uncle Donnie: That's what I said. Now where she at?

Darnell: She took aunt Lucy to the kitchen.

Uncle Donnie: Yeah, she getting ready to feed you ain't she?

Darnell: I'm gonna have to run out to the office in a little bit, but why are you guys here?

Uncle Donnie: Nephew the Ghost woke me up a couple weeks ago.

Campbell: Excuse me sir, you said A ghost?

Uncle Donnie: *(Looking at Campbell)* I said THE Ghost, the Holy Ghost. Uh Darnell who is this?

Campbell: I'm Campbell. Campbell Zahiti Johnson. I went to college with Campbell and it's a pleasure to meet you Sir.

Uncle Donnie: Why is he eating cereal in your house?

Darnell: It's a long story Uncle Donnie, C'mon and tell me about The Ghost

Uncle Donnie: *(Looking at Darnell)* Anyway, the Ghost woke me up at 5 o'clock in the morning. Summoning me in prayer for you and your family. The Ghost said Lucy and I needed to get here to you as soon as possible.

Darnell: So why you did you wait two weeks to get here?

Uncle Donnie: I had to make sure it was the Ghost and not the gas. At my age sometimes the gas and Ghost go hand and hand. But anyway the Ghost was telling me what to pray for and it was concerning your marriage.