

Zooman and the Sign

Reuben: Some promises a hard to keep. Losing Jinny was like waking up and discovering the sun had a hole in it. She had the softest black skin I've ever seen, came out of a mother like an explosion, and a way of smiling at you, made you feel somebody had given you a gift. She was an extension of me! I wanted to see her grown – bring a boy around here for me to meet – do something, be something! 12 years old ain't nothing! It took me 15 years to get some new already on my job. 2030 years to grow up! 12 years ain't nothing! I promised her life! We all did – or at least a chance! And right here! Not out on route 452! Here, where her memory is. But I made Rachel a promise too. I couldn't break it – and God knows I want to beat somebody up! So instead, I went downtown this morning, and had this sign made to hang over our porch. Get these folks off their asses. It sure can't hurt nobody. Not the way I could. But maybe it'll make somebody come forward.