

# **scraps**

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*scraps*

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# 1 - scras

...Peaceful

Houston Texas, The Lone Star State, H-town, Screwston Texas home to the form of music known as chopped n screwed, Grillz (jeweled caps for your teeth) and grits! We got everything here except cowboys....okay maybe a few cattle.

Houston is a great city, the fourth largest in the US. It's our home, but, it also has it's bad sides. Yeah plenty of bad sides....I should know...I'm on the H.P.D's warrant list.....

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The neighborhood was poor.

A car still sitting in the ditch from were some drunk guy crashed it the night before. Two dilapidated houses; one abandoned, one burned. Pimps and Jones gather in a grassless yard across the street, and down the street a drug deal has just successfully made. All the while children play in the pothole littered street, their laughter filled with imagination. But the main street of this `Hood' was JoyceWood. Everyone knew about JoyceWood.

Sirens were heard throughout the neighborhood for the fourth time that day.

People on their porches, children playing in the streets paused for a moment when the sirens got closer to their location looking around to see what ever it was that was up.

A gray pitbull with a white patch over his eye was sitting on the steps of the porch, getting his hair braided by a light brown female pit, leaned back a bit and said, "I bettcha it's da *infamous* MOB again."

"Straighten yo head back up!" the female pit exclaimed yanking the other pit's head back into place.