

Backwood Lovers
a novel by
Austin G. Mitchell

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously and are not to be construed as real. Any resemblance to actual events, organizations, or persons, living or dead is merely coincidental.

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Chapter One

Vin Lowe returned to Keswick six months ago after a four-year sojourn in the United States. His father had died only last year and his mother five years earlier. So here he was at twenty-five years of age to run a shop and bar. Megan Whyte entered the shop, it was around six o'clock. She was a young girl in her early twenties. He served her what she ordered.

"Vin, can I come back to stay with you?"

"I'm okay Megan, plus I don't want any trouble with Teddy."

"We've broken up. He was watching me. I couldn't go anywhere because of him. I couldn't talk to a next man he would be vexed or something. I just told him to go about his business and leave me alone. I'm free, single and disengaged."

She flaunted her body at him. She was wearing a cut of jeans shorts, a polo shirt and slippers. She had big, but firm breasts, a narrow waist, but wide hips. She was about five feet six inches tall.

"I know who you love and it's Marsha."

"I'm just shy, Megan."

"Are you going to the dance later on tonight?" she asked.

"Yeah, it's being kept in Norris."

"I'm not like other women."

"All women are the same."

"I'm different, I'm willing to sleep with you and not be your woman."

"Okay, so you'll go with me, then?"

"You can pick me up at around ten o'clock."

She wasn't gone ten minutes before Leta Rowe entered the shop. Like Megan, she had big breasts, a narrow waist and wide hips. She was in her early twenties and the mother of a little girl. He estimated her height to be about five feet seven inches. Like Megan, she neither smoked nor drank and like her she was copper colored. She was dressed in a pair of white shorts and a body-hugging blue blouse and slippers.

"What a way you look sexy, Leta. Your legs are pretty like money."

She laughed and said.

"From you returned home, you just keep to yourself. I know that you're still in love with Marsha."

"Marsha, as far as I know is still along with Nollis. It's about five years now that we haven't spoken to each other."

"Lovers, can't be vexed that long."

"That's why I'm not in love with her."

She laughed.

"Leta, I want to start seeing you. There's a dance being held in Leeds tomorrow night. Would you like to go with me?"

"Vin, I wouldn't like to be dancing with you and any woman come and take you away from me or start quarrelling with me to leave you alone."

"If you're talking about Marsha, you can forget it. I told you already that she's along with Nollis."

That night he picked up Megan at her gate and took her to the dance.

He bought food and drinks for both of them and they sat and had it. Her ex-boyfriend, Teddy, was there. He was primed for any trouble from him. He was dancing with a girl by the name of Sandy.

“I’m sorry for her. She doesn’t know what she has picked up.”

He laughed. They left the dance at around two o’clock that morning.

They went to his house to sleep. He gave her money to buy things for herself and her baby.

The next night he took Leta to the dance in Leeds. They were entering the venue when he said.

“Look how I brought you to this dance and didn’t even ask you if you have a boyfriend.”

She laughed.

“I had a boyfriend. You should know Lex, but we broke up about three months ago.”

He paid their fares and they entered the dance and began dancing. Later he bought food and drinks and they sat and had it. They got up to dance again. Her ex-boyfriend was there, but he was dancing with another girl. They left there at around two thirty that morning. They went to the Keswick backroad and made love in the back seat of the car. He took her home to sleep with him. He gave her money to buy things for her baby and herself.

After he dropped Leta home that morning, he sat thinking. Marsha was at both dances and she was dancing with Nollis. She was probably if he remembered right about six months younger than him. She was copper colored, and about five feet seven inches tall. She had moderate breasts, a narrow waist but wide hips. He and she had been classmates at both primary and high school. In grade ten they became lovers. He remembered them saving up money to go to the Hill View hotel. He remembered them playing around before they did it. By grade eleven they had broken up. This was because another boy had come to him with a story that he saw her kissing one of his friends. He had quarreled with her and gone to fight the boy. She had cursed him off and vowed never to speak to him again. She had refused his efforts at a reconciliation. From he returned, he had been going out with different women and sleeping with them. It appeared that Nollis was her boyfriend because they were at most dances and parties he had attended. From primary school days, he and Nollis couldn’t agree on anything. He was a disagreeable and loud-mouth fellow.

Vin was the server in the shop and Stacy Brown in the bar. He made her work weekdays and Novia Dyce on weekends. Both girls were very attractive. They were both copper colored. Stacy was tall with big breasts and wide hips. Novia was a medium sized woman, but very shapely. She was twenty-five and the mother of a little boy. Stacy was twenty-six and the mother of a girl and a boy. He was tempted to go after both of them. They had made overtures that they

wouldn't mind going to bed with him. They had worn some revealing clothes to work most times. Based on friendly advice he decided not to get involved with either of them. He decided to keep the relationship on a strictly professional basis. Both girl's boyfriends had accused him of being along with his woman. Even some men who drank in the bar swore that he was along with both women.

He was in Linstead the next Friday, when he saw a beautiful young woman looking at him. It was Karen Day, she used to attend Keswick High school. They shared a short hug.

"So, Karen, aren't you married and all that?"

"No, I'm still single, but I have a two-year old daughter."

"I've returned home to run my late parent's business."

"Where is Marsha? I thought you would have gone back to her?"

She saw him grimace.

"I've seen her around. She's along with Nollis. That's who I see her going around with. How about us having lunch over at Mattis' restaurant?"

"Okay, you lead the way."

They were inside the restaurant now. She ordered rice and peas and fried chicken. He ordered ackee and saltfish and locally grown food.

"I'm working at Fuller's pharmacy, right in the town."

"I want to invite you to a party on the weekend."

Their food arrived and they started eating it.

"As I told you before, I have a young baby. I'll ask my mother to look at her. I'll come to the party if she agrees to look after her for me."

They continued eating their food. When they were finished, she went back to her work and he went to get the goods he was buying for his shop and bar.

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After the party, Vin dropped Karen home. He knew that she would have cursed him off if he had told her to let them go on the Keswick backroad to do it in the back seat of his car. She called him on Sunday and said that she had enjoyed the party. He noticed Marsha being absent from the last few parties. He heard it on the grapevine that she and Nollis had broken up.

By the next week he saw her out with Nollis. It seemed that they had made up and were back together again. He was alternating between Leta and Megan. Each time they saw each other, Marsha would cut her eyes at him. But she never said a word to him and he to her. He was at his house that Thursday night when Karen called.

“Marsha called and asked me if I was one of your women. She said she saw you out with Megan and Leta. Are you sleeping with those two girls?”

“I only party with them. They’re my social girlfriends.”

“You know I don’t believe you. I know both of them and they always go around with a lot of guys. If you don’t drop them, I won’t go out with you again.”

“I’ll think about it, but as I said, she’s just speculating about me and them.”

An hour later, Leta was at her house when her cell phone rang, Karen was on the line. Outside the rain which had set up all morning was now pouring down.

“Leta, Karen here. I heard that Vin was sleeping with you. I want you to leave him alone.”

“Yes, I’m sleeping with him, but I won’t leave him on your say so, Karen.”

“He doesn’t want you. He’s just using you.”

“We all know who he wants and it’s Marsha. If he’s sleeping with you, he’s just using you too,” Leta said and ended the call.

Megan was at her workplace when Karen called her. The rain was still pouring down.

“Megan, leave Vin alone or else you’re going to be sorry.”

“Who’s going to make me sorry, Karen? Listen, I love sleeping with him because he’s a very generous man.”

“You’re sharing him with Leta.”

“I know that he has other women. We all know where his heart is. When the time comes, he’ll leave all of us for Marsha.”

“So, you won’t leave him?”

“Of course not, you’re just wasting my time and yours when you called me.”

An hour later, Vin was at his shop when Leta called him.

“Karen called me. She said she’s your woman now. She said that I should back off and leave you alone.”

“I don’t know what she’s talking about. She’s not my woman because we’ve never slept together,” he told her and ended the call.

Half an hour later, Megan called him.

“Vin, what’s really going on? Why is your woman fasting in my business?”

“Which woman is that?”

“Karen, she wants me to leave you. She said you’re along with Leta, too.”

“Yes, I’m sleeping with her too.”

“I’m not going to leave you. You had better tell her that. So long as Leta don’t trouble me, I don’t business with her,” she said and ended the call.

Nollis and one of his other women, Gena Lewars were quarrelling in a room at the River Road hotel.

“Do you prefer Marsha to me? She’s still in love with Vin.”

“He isn’t rich like me. He’s running a broken-down old shop and bar. He’s sleeping with both of his workers, and just about any young female customer who comes to the shop. He’ll soon be mashed up.”

“You’re spending more money on her than on me.”

“Am I not giving you a good time?”

She had a car, her own credit card account, and a checking account.

“Do you give her all the things that you’ve given me?”

“I’ve only given her a car.”

“You should be spending more time with me since I have a child for you.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll soon be spending some quality time with you.”

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“That guy you saw me with is my real boyfriend.”

“I thought you said that you and he had broken up.”

“We’ve made up. Marsha wants you back. Nollis is keeping other women with her.”

“I have no interest in her.”

“Are you really sleeping with Megan and Leta?”

“Yes, I thought you knew that already, but it’s nothing. I just give them money to take care of themselves.”

“Marsha wants you to get rid of both of them before she will come

back to you.”

“Tell her to try staying with Nollis,” he said and ended the call.

Nollis and Marsha were quarrelling. They were at his house in Keswick that night.

“Your woman, Gena, was quarrelling with me to leave you alone.”

“She doesn’t mean much to me. It’s only because she has a child for me why she’s behaving like that. I just go by her and give her money for the baby.”

“She’s showing off on me. She has a better car and you’re giving her lots of money.”

“You shouldn’t pay her any mind. She loves to talk and boast.”

There was a party being kept in Keswick that Friday night. Karen again refused his invitation. Instead, she showed up with her boyfriend. He saw Nollis there with Marsha. He took Megan to this party. After the party they went to sleep at the River Road hotel.

Vin had a baby mother, Celia Hobbs, and she came to live in Norris.

He was at his shop when Karen called him.

“So, Celia has moved from Portmore to Norris?”

“She’s just my baby mother. There’s nothing going on between us. I just give her money to take care of my son.”

“You know I don’t believe you though,” she said and ended the call.

Leta was at home on Saturday when Celia called her.

“Hey girl, Leta, I want you to leave my baby father, alone.”

“Celia, the last I heard was that there was nothing going on between both of you. And even if there was, you couldn’t stop me from talking to him,” she said and ended the call.

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“Megan, Celia here, I want you to leave my baby father alone, girl.”

“Is that a threat? And if I don’t? Listen girl, I didn’t look him, it was he who looked me. Where were you all this time? You were probably with some other man while I had to be giving him what he needed from you but wasn’t getting.”

“Well, I’m back in his life now, so you can back off and go find yourself another man.”

Megan burst out laughing.

“I should thank you. You gave me the chance to give it to him so good that I’ll always be a part of his life.”

“Go to hell, Megan,” Celia said and cut off the call.

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"What a way you look sexy, Leta. Your legs are pretty like money."

She laughed and said.

"From you returned home, you just keep to yourself. I know that you're still in love with Marsha."

"Marsha, as far as I know is still along with Nollis. It's about five years now that we haven't spoken to each other."

"Lovers, can't be vexed that long."

"That's why I'm not in love with her."

She laughed.

"Leta, I want to start seeing you. There's a dance being held in Leeds tomorrow night. Would you like to go with me?"

"Vin, I wouldn't like to be dancing with you and any woman come and take you away from me or start quarrelling with me to leave you alone."

"If you're talking about Marsha, you can forget it. I told you already that she's along with Nollis."

That night he picked up Megan at her gate and took her to the dance.

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