

Daytime Lovers
a novel by
Austin G. Mitchell

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Chapter One

Miss Stacy Sinclair had gotten some good advice from Miss Georgette Day, when she was building her hotel in Jackson over in North-East St. Catherine. Miss Georgette had struggled but had finally completed her twenty-room hotel in Keswick, five miles away. People told Miss Stacy that she was wasting her time when she constructed the four-bedroom house and tried renting it out. Two policemen and a soldier ran off owing her thousands of dollars in unpaid rent and utilities. A Christian woman also ran off owing her at least ten thousand dollars. So, she decided to rent on a daily or weekly basis. She started seeing success with renting on a daily basis. It was mostly couples who were desirous of her accommodation. When she expanded it to ten rooms, demand for her rooms was far more than what she had anticipated. She had expanded it to twenty rooms and wasn't planning any more expansions. She had quarreled with the villagers, many of whom didn't want it there. They felt that it would corrupt the young boys and girls. So as the building gradually expanded, many of them took turns at watching it to ensure their children didn't use its facilities. They felt satisfied after a month of watching it that only adults were using it. "Their boycott didn't affect me one bit. If students are to use its facilities, I would have to give them huge discounts. I would also have to limit them to an hour or less and they would have to be over the age of consent."

She also said that they would have to present their school identification card. None of them would be admitted during school hours. When she was building her hotel, she remembered the principal of Mc Cauley High school, calling her at least three times to complain about her building such a facility so near to his school.

He said that it would corrupt the young boys and girls and that it was a brothel she was building. He also said that he heard that women from the back roads of Keswick, Jackson and Portmore were taking their clients there. He had even threatened to go to the police to stop the project.

It was the beginning of another school year and Kemar Peters and Debbie Jacks were in one of the hotel rooms. They were basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking. He was going on eighteen, while she had just turned seventeen years of age. He was tall and thick, while she was short and round. They were both copper colored. They had started doing it towards the end of the school year.

"Who did you do it with during the holidays?" he asked her.

"Every time I came up to your house to do it with you, either your mother or father was around."

"And every time I came down to your house it was the same thing."

"It was so frustrating, and then Miss Stacy charges us so much. I had to be saving up from before we went on holidays. I don't know

when I'll be able to come here again."

"And the time she gives us is so short, only an hour. If you're not ready to leave, they throw you out."

They started playing around, before going to do it again.

In another room, Sydonnie Dennis and Noel Davis were also basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking. The overhead fan was trying to cool them down. She had just turned seventeen while he was going on eighteen. Both of them were in grade eleven. He was tall and thin and of dark complexion. She was stout and copper colored. They had started doing it towards the end of the last school year.

"Noel, why can't we do it more often?"

"Where can we go? Byron rents out rooms too and it's much cheaper than here. But I heard that the place is dirty. People say when they're sleeping, roaches and other insects are crawling all over them. It doesn't happen here."

"Yes, but up here is expensive, look how long we had to save to afford just one hour."

They started playing around before they did it again.

In another room, Vic Lees and Marcia Lloyd had just finished doing it and were relaxing in each other's arms. Both of them were still perspiring from their earlier exertions. He was a short, stocky youth and was going on eighteen and was copper colored. She was tall and dark in complexion and was seventeen years old.

"If you weren't wearing a condom and I on the family planning pills, I swear you would get me pregnant."

"Wouldn't you like to get pregnant?"

"Of course, which girl doesn't want to get pregnant, but not now. I want to get a profession first before I think about starting a family."

"I want a lot of children. I'm going to start as soon as I leave school."

"I'm glad, it's not me you're going to start with. You heard what happened to Syd. He got three girls pregnant the first year he left school. Many people say that he's mashed up."

"Miss Stacy is so mean. We can't even get time to sleep."

"It's just sex we can come here for. Anyway, if you don't want to have my youths there are lots of girls who would be only too willing to do it."

She burst out laughing but didn't try to counter his arguments.

They started playing around, before going to do it again.

Nineteen-year-old, Hugh Porter and seventeen-year-old Tena Johns had just finished doing it and were basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking. He was tall, thin and dark in complexion. She was also tall and thin but was copper colored.

"When we were coming in, I saw Lance Jones and Beryl Watson outside."

“Bet they’re next door doing it. I also saw Lurline Harris and Marvin Black outside too. They must be next door doing it.”

They had started doing it together from the last term.

“I wouldn’t mind doing it every weekend. I have a lot of produce on our farm. I’m going to help harvest them so that I can get money to rent a room up here as often as possible,” she told him.

They started playing around, before going to do it again.

Chapter Two

Hugh Porter was in Keswick at the house of Valery Dennis that evening. She was a twenty-four-year-old woman. She had a two-year-old daughter living with her. But she and her baby father had broken up six months ago. They were sitting in sofas in her living room. They were both drinking fruit punch from a jug on a table in the center of the room.

“He wasn’t giving me any money and he was watching me. If I talked to a next man, he would get angry. He was keeping other women with me. I told him to go about his business and leave me alone.”

“So how are you managing now?”

“I made his mother talk to him and he’s now giving me money for Nyla.”

She was a tall girl with moderate breasts, a thin waist and wide hips. Many persons in Keswick considered her one of the best-looking girls in the community. He guessed her to be about five feet seven inches tall and she was copper colored. He had met her at a party over there in August and they had started a relationship. His father was in America, but his mother was living in Montego Bay. He was living in Jackson, five miles away, with his uncle, Garth, and his wife, Mildred.

“I like you, Hugh. You have so much stamina. Sometimes I wonder if after I leave, you don’t have other women going to.”

“After I do it with you, I just go home and go to bed.”

“Aren’t you a bit too old to be in school?”

He hung down his head and she was about to apologize when he said.

“I repeated at least two grades. I’m a slow learner.”

“I heard that you’re fooling around some big women like Miss Joyce and Miss Judy.”

“I have never been to bed with either of them. I’m good friends with both of them. I only have one girlfriend, Tena.”

“I heard that you’re a frequent visitor to the River Road hotel.”

He laughed.

“I’ve only been there about three times with her. All the students complain about the price they charge. They don’t give you enough time and if you spend a minute over your allotted time, they throw you out of the room.”

She burst out laughing.

“You said that you only have one girlfriend, Tena, but I don’t believe you. Not with your size, if I told any of my friends about how big you are they’d must want to try you out. Some of them might even try to take you away from me. I don’t think it’s a secret. That’s why I believe you’re going to bed with both Miss Joyce and Miss Judy. I don’t want to be in any fights with any woman over you. So, tell me if you have any other women apart from Tena.”

He shook his head.

“I only have her.”

“So, if you hadn’t met me, except when you saved up some money and took her up to the River Road hotel, you weren’t doing anything. How come you know so much about sex?”

“I had a neighbor named Miss Hortense. She liked me and used to invite me over to her house. She was a teacher. Because I was a slow learner, she used to pretend that she was helping me. When her man was away on the farm work program I was sleeping at his house in his bed.”

“Where is she now?”

“She lives in Canada.”

“When she returns home, doesn’t she want you to sleep with her?”

“I heard that she has a man over there plus she has her man out here. She hardly comes out here anyway.”

“There are things you’re not telling me. I think you’re still along with her. I know women. She knows what you have, there is no way she’s going to come out here and don’t look you up.”

He didn’t tell her that sometimes when she came out here, they would steal away and go to the Hill View hotel. He didn’t want her to get jealous. He slept with her that night. She made him use rubbers because she didn’t want him to get her pregnant or to pick up any sexually transmitted diseases. She told him how he had filled her up and he was now her man. He made love to her that morning, before leaving for his house. She admired how muscular his body was. He in turn admired how curvaceous her body was. It was raining in the morning when he left her house.

Miss Judy White was a thirty-nine-year-old shopkeeper from the community of Jackson about six miles from Linstead. She was separated from her husband for the past five years because of unresolved marital differences. He accused her of sleeping with other men and she accused him of sleeping with other women. They have three children, two boys and a girl, two teens and one pre-teen, all living with her. She was a tall woman, around five feet seven inches, with big, but firm breasts, a narrow waist and wide hips. For the past three years she had been seeing George Minott, from Norris, two miles away. He operated a truck that hauled goods from Kingston to various parts of the island. He too had been married but was separated from his wife. They have two children, a boy and a girl, both teenagers. She was in her shop when Dalton Allen drove up in his taxi. She knew that he was a taxi operator. He was tall and athletic looking. She knew that apart from wine, he neither smoked nor drank hard liquor. She guessed that he was about thirty years of age. She had heard that he was along with Linda Ray and her mother, Miss Betty July. He had on a polo shirt, jeans and was wearing a pair of sneakers. He had a cap on his head. As he came into the shop she asked.

“You want your usual stuff, Dalton?”

“You know the thing, Miss Judy.”

She threw out some wine into a glass before breaking and emptying two eggs into the glass. She gave him a table fork to stir the mixture. He dumped the contents down his throat in one swallow.

“You’re going to make worries tonight, Dalton?”

"I did it already."

"It's just eight o'clock. Don't tell me that it's so early you start working. Or you're just gearing up yourself for some hard work tonight?"

He burst out laughing. Just, then another man, Owen Ellis, came into the shop. He was a truck driver living in Norris. The two men touched fists. He saw the broken eggs in a container on the counter.

"Miss Judy, you're gearing up for George tonight?"

"It's Dalton, I don't know how many girls he has waiting on him, but he's certainly on his way to making worries tonight."

The two men burst out laughing and Dalton said.

"Still, Miss Judy, you really look nice though, I'm not telling any lies."

She had on a black-tie head, jeans, a tank top and slippers. She laughed.

"Listen, I don't want Linda or Beulah to beat me up."

"And you know that neither of them would do you anything."

She laughed again and said.

"You can go on, you hear, Dalton."

"So, Dalton, you don't want a beer?" Owen asked.

"Give Miss Judy my beer," he told him and went to his taxi and drove away.

Owen opened his beer and started drinking as did Miss Judy.

"I noticed that you didn't ask him about Miss Betty."

"I would have touched off a raw nerve in his body. He loves her more than either Linda or Beulah."

"You like the way how she disappeared from up here after the rumors started circulating that she was pregnant for him. Check it out how long she's been away now."

She took some more swallows of her beer as did he.

"I heard that she had the baby at Jubilee. Most of the time she's in town looking after it. Both Linda and Dalton know, but they don't want to say anything."

"But all of them said she was working down there as a nursing assistant."

"She just got transferred after she got pregnant. It was she who begged for it," he said. He finished his beer and left the shop for his truck and drove away.

Chapter Three

Dalton was now in Leeds district, a mile from Jackson. He was at the house of twenty-one-year-old Jassette Ryan. She was a short copper-colored girl with a rounded body, moderate breasts and great legs. Now he was in her bedroom resting up after making love to her. They had done it already and were basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking. He went and took off the latest condom before taking a bath. When he returned, she asked.

“Can’t you stay with me tonight? We can do it again in the morning.”

“Beulah asked me to buy some food for her.”

“I know you’re lying. You’re going to look for Linda.”

But he shook his head.

He took out some money and gave her. She was still sulking when he went out to his taxi and drove away.

He was now in Lobbans district a mile away from Leeds. Miss Betty was in her house when he came. She was a forty-two-year-old woman. She was about five feet six inches tall. She was copper colored with big, but firm breasts, a narrow waist, wide hips and beautiful legs.

“Miss Betty where is Linda?” he asked as he came onto the veranda where she was sitting in one of the plastic chairs.

“She’s gone up to Cynthia’s house over in Norris. She said she wanted her to fix up her hair for her.”

“I don’t believe it’s there she’s gone. She’s gone to look for Milton. I have a good mind to go up there for her,” he threatened.

She held on to his hand.

“It’s all right, Dalton. You’ve come here and don’t see her so what are you going to do, go home empty handed?”

He looked at her and laughed. She was dressed in a cut-off-jeans-jeans shorts, a short sleeve shirt with the tails tied into a knot across her waist and slippers.

“When did you come up here?”

“I came up this morning on Danny’s bus.”

“When are you returning?”

“I’m returning in the morning, don’t forget that I’m a working mother.”

She thumped him in his belly, and he laughed.

“How is Russell doing?”

“He’s doing okay.”

“Why don’t you come home permanently? Ask for another transfer and bring him home. Let them talk all they want.”

He took her hand and led her into the house. They sat in sofas opposite each other.

“I’m a big woman to you. I shouldn’t be doing anything with you.”

“But you always told me how you like me. I know that your new man is much older than me.”

“But you’re my daughter’s baby father.”

“I’m not leaving you, Miss Betty.”

He put his hand around her shoulders. She didn’t resist him when he started touching her in her most sensitive areas. They made love for the first time in several months. Later they were talking in her bedroom. Outside it had started raining. She got up and went to take some ‘welcome’ mats off the veranda. She returned to the bedroom to him.

“It was a big risk that I took having that baby for you. People were scandalizing me all over the place. Even when I got transferred to Jubilee some of the nurses were criticizing me.”

“The boy is alive and kicking and we’re back together again.”

“This is something I don’t want to go through again. Right now, I live in Portmore with my son. I’m not coming back up here for now. I have lost so many friends. My two daughters in America are vexed with me. Whenever I come up here, Linda behaves as if she wants to curse me.”

“Are you going to stay permanently in Portmore? Remember this is your house.”

“I don’t know what I’m doing yet. All I know is that I won’t live up here for the foreseeable future.”

“So how will I get to see you?”

“Roy, my new man, is a haulage contractor. He has to carry goods all over the island. He doesn’t come home many nights. I’ll call you on your house phone and tell you when to check me. But we have to be very careful about it because he has friends always checking up on him.”

“I think I might want another baby from you.”

She laughed and said.

“You have got to be joking. If I was going to have any more children, I would have it with Roy. I swear Russell is the last child I’m going to have. I’m going to let the doctors tie me off. I think Linda went up to Milton’s house because she hates me for what I’ve done.”

“Were you and she quarrelling before she left?”

“No, but I saw the look on her face.”

“So, if I want to come and look for you and Russell, it has to be a day in the week?”

“Dalton, although I love doing it with Roy, you are the better lover. You last longer and you fill me up. You leave no part of me untouched.”

He took her again that night before going home. When he reached and went inside his house all he could hear were snores. He looked in on the children, they were sleeping peacefully. He went into his bedroom and undressed quietly. He got into the bed beside Beulah, soon he was fast asleep.

Linda was up at Milton's house in Norris, and they were resting up after another session of lovemaking. She was a tall woman, of brown complexion. She had moderate breasts, a narrow waist, but wide hips. She was twenty-three years of age. He was a copper-colored man of average height and build. He was a taxi operator. She worked at a pharmacy in Linstead. He was married to a nurse, but she was in Canada with their two children.

"Where is your baby father, Dalton?"

"I can't tell you how much I want to leave him, especially after he got Miss Betty pregnant. She denied it and went to Kingston to work. She rented a house in Portmore and was hiding from us when she was pregnant, but I know everything.. It's a secret between him and her. The only person who said she saw the baby is my cousin, Brittany and she didn't want her to see him."

"Are they still together?"

"She came up this morning. She's supposed to go back in the morning. I didn't ask who she left to look after the baby, the way I'm vexed with her."

"She used to be so big in the church and look what Dalton did to her."

"He didn't do anything to her, it's she who did it to herself. I didn't even know when he and she started. I only heard the rumors that she was pregnant for him. I asked her and she denied it. Then she got a transfer and moved to Kingston. Up to now I don't know why she got transferred. She said it was the Ministry who did it, but I heard that it was she who requested it."
She went into the next room to sleep with her baby. In the morning they made love again before he dropped her home.

Chapter Four

Hugh was again at Valery's house that Saturday night.

"It's a party you want us to go to, Hugh?"

"It's being kept in Norris."

"I love to party, and my boyfriend loves to party too. I don't want any man who can't party. Shy guys aren't for me. I like guys who can tell me up front what they want. Let me find out from Jackie if she's going out."

Jackie's house was just next door. When he saw her, he was awe-struck. Her breasts were huge, she had a narrow waist, but wide hips. He thought that she was probably an inch or so shorter than Valery and she was about the same complexion. She gave them seats on her veranda.

"Jackie, this is Hugh. He's my new boyfriend."

"I saw you and him before. Why have you never introduced him to me before now?"

"I didn't want you to snatch him from me."

Both girls burst out laughing.

"Does he have money? I only like guys who are rich and not afraid to spend money on me."

"Well, he's still in school. He's an over age school-boy."

"Not interested, Val."

She agreed to keep the baby. When they were leaving, she winked at him, and he smiled. He knew that if he played his cards right this girl would soon be his. She would be glad to rent a room in any of those two hotels for him to make love to her. They were back at Valery's house now.

"Do you like Jackie? I saw her winking at you."

"Of course, I like her. That doesn't mean I want to be along with her."

"I regard you as my man. Not because you don't have any money to give me, I'm going to say that I don't want you. I don't go to bed with men that easily."

They were on the veranda of her house talking. He was drinking some lemonade that she had given him while she was having some fruit punch.

"I know you want to be along with her, but I'll fight her over you."

She flaunted her body at him.

"Why all of a sudden, you're getting so agitated because she winked at me?"

"Because I know her, and I know you. She doesn't mean what she was saying that she only loves rich guys. You know how many nights I have baby-sat for her. That girl is a sex maniac. She has a permanent room at both the River Road and Hill View hotels. You know how many times I've passed her on the Keswick and Jackson back roads with all sorts of men."

"Is she a prostitute?"

"She's just a sex maniac, that's all I know."

She went inside for her baby and took her over to Jackie's house. She returned, had a bath and he and she left for the party. He was dressed in a short corduroy pants, a sports shirt and sneakers. She was dressed in a jeans skirt, a tank top and slippers. He was dancing with her when he saw a girl he knew. She was Lavern Mills. She winked at him, and he smiled at her. At around twelve o'clock when

he and Valery were sitting down, eating and drinking, she came over.

"Hi, Hugh and how are you, Valery?"

She came and gave both of them a hug.

"I haven't seen Hugh since I left school three years ago. I work at Creary's Pharmacy in Linstead."

She gave both of them her card before going over to the man she was dancing with. He and Valery went back to enjoying their food.

"I have money on me to rent a room up at the Hill View hotel later on tonight," he told her.

"I'll pay, you'll need that money later on. I don't like how Lavern was looking at you. Were you along with her in school?"

"She was two years ahead of me."

"My gosh, Hugh. I think you're going to too many women."

"I am a slow learner, that's all. I thought I told you that already."

"I'm a credit officer at Bindy Oakley Finance. I didn't go to school to waste my time like you're doing."

"I just have Tena and you. I used to sleep with a few female teachers, but I've stopped because this is my last year in school."

They left the party at around two o'clock that morning for the Hill View hotel. They spent the next two hours making love. Afterwards they decided to sleep there.

Sunday morning, they had breakfast there before leaving. He spent most of the day with her. He helped her cook her dinner. It rained all morning but eased off in the afternoon. They were sitting in her living room talking.

"If you leave school and get a good job, I'll still be along with you. I would even have a baby for you. I'm still suspicious about you and women like Miss Judy, Miss Joyce and Miss Stacy. I heard that Miss Stacy loves the young guys."

"I told you that I only have you and Tena."

"But you said you and some female teachers were friends. Who were they?"

When he hesitated, she said.

"It's all right, you don't have to tell me. I have my own ways of finding out about these things."

"I used to be along with Miss Pringle, Miss Norman and Miss Marsh. All of them used to teach at the Keswick primary school."

"You used to sleep with Dahlia Marsh and Opal Norman? When was that?"

"About two years ago."

"Those two girls used to go on like they were any big thing, and they were sleeping with a schoolboy. As for the one Grace Pringle, I'm sorry I can't see her to curse her."

"Don't tell them that I told you so."

"I wouldn't do that, Hugh. I still think you are or used to go to those women and Miss Stacy. Those women are easy to go to bed with, it has always been rumored. So, if one of them offered you, would you take it?"

"They know that I'm seeing you and they have their men sleeping with them."

"You should be giving me money, but I'm prepared to wait until you leave school and are working."

He left her house at around nine o'clock that night. He took a route taxi back home to Jackson. His uncle's wife told him that Tena had come to look for him. He went over to her house to see what she wanted.

"Where were you the whole weekend?"

"Don't question me about my whereabouts. I thought I told you so already."

"I know you have a woman in Keswick, sleeping with. People tell me that they've seen you and her coming out of the hotel over there. I saved up enough money for us to go to the River Road, but I won't until you tell me the truth."

But he refused to tell her where he was on the weekend.

Chapter Five

After his girlfriend decided to spite him by not sleeping with him until he told her where he was on the weekend, Hugh went over to Carla Dixon's house that Monday evening. She was sitting on her veranda and looking out when he came. She gave him one of the plastic chairs to sit on. He knew that she had left Mc Cauley High school three years ago and was an assistant teacher over at Keswick primary school. It was about seven o'clock in the evening. She went inside for a jug and some glasses and gave him some fruit punch. She was a short brown girl, with big breasts, a wide waist and hips.

"So, you heard that I was lonely and you came to look for me."

"More like that, you and Dave aren't together again, I heard."

"He had one girlfriend too many for my liking, so I told him to go about his business and leave me alone. I know about you, Hugh. I know about your woman, Valery and your girlfriend, Tena. There were so many stories about you in high school. Is it true that you and some female teachers were friends? They said that you're still along with them."

"I used to sleep with about three young female teachers from Keswick primary school. From they left up there I haven't heard from them. Valery and Tena don't have to know about us."

"I still want to know why those teachers haven't contacted you. If you had such a good thing going on, you'd think they would be coming back for more."

"All of them had their boyfriends. I was just helping out most times."

She burst out laughing.

"I can just imagine the amount of helping out you must have done."

"It wasn't much, most times they would call me if their man didn't turn up or was too busy."

She burst out laughing again and he joined her.

"You were like an emergency room doctor, always on standby. That means that most nights you hardly got any sleep."

"No man, it was only on weekends that I saw any action."

"Hugh, you know you're something else."

They agreed to go to the Hill View hotel that Wednesday evening.

Tuesday evening, he went over to Valery's house. She wasn't there. She was at a meeting in Kingston. So, he went over to Jackie's house. She was babysitting for her. He sat in a plastic chair on her veranda. She gave him some fruit punch which he accepted.

"At last, I get Valery's man all to myself."

"Why are you calling me her man?"

"Because she talks about you so much. She says that you can last the whole night. She has warned me off you. She even said that she wants you to give her a baby after you leave school. She says that you fill her up and how big you are."

"From I saw you I wanted you, Jackie. You're such a sexy girl."

The voluptuous girl burst out laughing.

“And from I saw you, I knew I wanted you. I wanted you even more after I heard her said that you left no part of her untouched.”

“I thought you only went for rich guys?”

“Some of them are no use. All they have is money, but they can't last any time.”

She told him that her baby father was a cook at a hotel in Ocho Rios and only came up some weekends. They agreed to meet at the Hill

View hotel on Friday night.

On Wednesday night he was at the Hill View hotel with Carla. He took her twice that night. She said that his member was the biggest she had ever taken, but she loved climaxing with a big tool inside of her. Hugh laughed and she slapped him in his back. They left the hotel at eleven o'clock that night in separate taxis.

On Thursday he was over at Lavern's house. She was sitting in a plastic chair and reading a book when he reached there. He took a seat in one of the veranda chairs beside her. She offered him a glass of lemonade, but he told her that he wasn't thirsty.

“I heard about you, Hugh. Every woman and young girl is after you.”

“Where did you hear that?”

“Everywhere I go, I hear it. To be truthful, I wanted a piece of the action too. But you have too many women running you down.”

He laughed and said.

“You're just saying that because you know I want to ask you to start going out with me.”

“Going out with you, I don't think so. I don't want to be in any fights with Valery or Tena.”

“They don't have to know about us.”

“I don't like to be hiding from anybody.”

He spent another half an hour trying to persuade her to go out with him, but she refused, and he left for his house.

On Friday night he was with Jackie and they went partying in Norris. She wore a cut-off-jeans shorts, tank top and slippers. He wore a polo shirt, a-short-pants and slippers. When they were dancing, she said to him.

“I told Valery that you were a new guy I just met and was cheating on my baby father with.”

“If we're smart, she won't find out about us.”

Later she bought food and drinks for both of them, and they sat and had it. At around two o'clock that morning, they left for the Hill View hotel. She told him that he filled her up and everything Valery said about him was true. They left the hotel for their respective houses at about four o'clock that morning in separate taxis.

Saturday night, he took Valery to a party in Keswick. He wore jeans, a polo shirt and sneakers. She wore a jeans-shorts, a dress shirt and slippers.

“I was looking out for you on Friday night, but you were a no show.”

“I went to a party with Tena.”

“I know you’re lying, but I’ll soon find out.”

She bought food and drinks for both of them and they sat and had it.

At about one o’clock that morning they left for the Hill View hotel. They left there at around six o’clock that morning. He told her that he was going home to do some studying. He slept all day Sunday. He got up at around four o’clock in the evening to have some dinner. He was on the veranda looking over some schoolwork when Tena came on the scene. She came on to the veranda and he gave her a seat in one of the plastic chairs.

“I’m leaving you. I can’t be bothered. You’re too wild for me.”

“I’ve just been busy, that’s all.”

“You were busy, doing what? Sleeping with all kinds of women. That’s why you don’t have any time for me.”

“I’ll soon have time for you, just have some patience.”

But she hissed her teeth, stamped her feet and marched out of the yard. She had no sooner done that when his uncle’s wife started on him.

“Tena is right to do what she did. You must have slept in your bed two times for the week. Everywhere I go I hear the rumors that you’re sleeping with women old enough to be your mother. You’ll soon be twenty. I hope you realize that this is your last year in school. You’ll need to pass some good subjects to get a well paying job so you can go on wasting time.”

“No Auntie, I’m not wasting time. I study every night.”

“You only spent two nights in your bed this week. I don’t know why Garth doesn’t talk to his brother, Clevie, about you.”

“But I’m not doing anything wrong.”

“The amount of women I hear that you’re going to bed with. If you come out of school without any subjects, do you think you’ll be able to get a job? You should think about that,” she warned and went inside the house. Five minutes later, she came back on to the veranda.

“Some of the same girls you’re going to now won’t even look at you if you’re not in a good job or wearing good clothes and driving a car.”

Again, she left and returned inside, leaving him

. Chapter Six

Hugh had always liked Miss Judy and Miss Joyce. Both women were separated from their husbands for one reason or the other. He guessed that Miss Judy was in her early forties and Miss Joyce was probably about the same age. Miss Judy's man, George, was a haulage transport operator. Miss Joyce's man, Wesley, was a minibus operator. He would sometimes visit and run jokes with the two women. Then there was the dressmaker, Miss Collette and Miss Helen, the librarian at the branch library. Both of the latter women had their men friends. He was down at Miss Judy's shop that Wednesday after school and he was talking to her.

"I heard that you fill up any woman you go to, Hugh."

"That's what most of them tell me."

"Tell me about a big woman you went to and satisfied her."

"I have done it lots of times and with many women too. I don't want you to tell them that I told you that I slept with them."

"I won't tell them that it was you who told me so."

"I've been to bed with Miss Hortense and Valery. I used to go to Miss Beatrice from Leeds."

"You slept with Miss Beatrice already? That woman could be your grandmother. Are you still going to bed with her?"

She broke into laughter. He hung down his head, but she paid him no mind.

"She ran me away after her husband returned home and she went back to him. She isn't that old, she's in her late forties."

"I have to find a way for us to get together. George is watching me bad. If he's around I can't make a move without him wanting to know where I'm going."

"Does he believe you'll give it away?"

"When I want a man if he isn't around, I'm going to find one for myself. Sometimes, he has to haul goods to the country, and I would go to the Hill View with a man. I heard that you're along with Stacy too."

"I've checked her, but she turned me down. Errol is her man."

"I know that you like her. How come you let your friend get her?"

"She's very beautiful and sexy. She said it was because he was better looking than me."

"Is it me or she you're looking? Don't I look sexy too?"

"You're drop dead gorgeous, Miss Judy."

She was wearing a navy-blue jeans pants, a tank top and slippers.

"Every man who comes to my shop wants to sleep with me. I have to run away some of them. But I really like you, Hugh. George is going to Montego Bay from Friday evening. He won't be returning until Saturday night."

Friday night, they went to a party over in Keswick. Hugh was wearing a short pants, sports shirt and slippers. Miss Judy wore a cut-off-jeans shorts, polo shirt and slippers.

"Hugh, we can't look too comfortable. I think we should dance with other people to not make it look too suspicious."

Both of them went to dance with other persons. She sent him to buy food for both of them and they sat and ate it. After that they went back to dancing. At around two o'clock that morning, he went to sleep with her down at the Hill View hotel. Afterwards, they lay in bed savoring the afterglow of their lovemaking.

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