

The Marge Vincent Story
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.

Copyright © 2023 Austin G. Mitchell

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher.

If you purchase this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book may have been stolen property and reported as "unsold and destroyed" to the publisher. In such a case, neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this "stripped book."

*Published by
Austin G. Mitchell*

Chapter One

"How are you Miss Vincent," Dickie Young greeted the nurse that Monday morning.

"So, you're the new public health inspector for Keswick? How nice to meet you."

He was impressed by her beauty. She was in her middle twenties, he guessed. Her height he thought was around five feet six inches. She was very shapely and didn't have large breasts. She had a narrow waist and wide hips. He knew from the look on her face that she wasn't impressed with his looks. He was hardly handsome. While she was copper colored, he was dark in complexion. He was tall and thin. He was in his late twenties, wasn't married, but had one child. He had already met her assistant, Jean Lloyd. Again, he was smitten by her beauty. She was of average height with a well, rounded figure. He had guessed her age to be in the early twenties. He had heard that there were several young female teachers at both the high school and the primary school. He had heard about the parties and dances that were held up here or nearby communities nearly every weekend. In addition, there were fetes and socials being held at the high school. His own girlfriend, Aileen, lived in Portmore. The arrangements were that they would spend alternative weekends with each other, now he wasn't sure about that anymore. He understood that Marge had a two-year old daughter living with her in the two-bedroom cottage at the back of the health center. Her boyfriend, Dillon Coombs, stayed with her sometimes, but he lived in Norris, two miles away. He knew that he was a man who had more than one baby mother and girlfriend. He was a businessman, having a wholesale in the town as well as operating several mini-buses and taxis. He was a very disagreeable and loud-mouth fellow.

That Friday night, he attended a party in Norris with Camille Crooks because Aileen couldn't make it. She lived nearby and he had asked her. Marge was there with Dillon. So too was Jean. She was dancing with her boyfriend, Reece Dyer.

"So where is your girlfriend?"

"I don't know what happened to her. She said she just couldn't make it."

Camille was a library assistant at the local branch library.

"I won't go out with you again. It's just because my boyfriend is working in Montego Bay. He might even quarrel with me for going to a party without him."

He looked around. There were several unescorted young girls there. Some of them were dressed quite revealingly. He looked over at Marge again. She was dressed in a pullover and jeans. He wanted her. He knew that Dillon had other women. He had seen him driving around the village with young girls in his car. His predecessor, Willis Curtis, had told him that Keswick was full of young women. During his three years, Willis had been along with a few of them. He was married to a woman from the community. He continued dancing with Camille. He knew that despite her reservations about her boyfriend, she was available. He didn't push it mind he turned her off. He decided to drop her home and return to the party. He saw a girl standing alone and went over to her.

"I'm Dickie Young and you are?"

"I'm Jody Rose."

"Why are you at this party alone?"

"I don't have a boyfriend."

He had to stifle a laugh.

"You mean, you had one, but you broke up and you haven't been able to find a replacement."

"More like that."

She came into his arms and they started dancing. He bought food and drinks for both of them and they sat and had it. He noticed that Marge and Jean and their boyfriends had already left the party.

They left the party at three o'clock that morning after she agreed to go down to the Hill View hotel with him. He had wanted to take her to the Keswick back road, but she said there wasn't as safe as in the past. There had been a few hold-ups there. One woman had gotten raped and her boyfriend shot and wounded. They spent the rest of the morning making love. They left there at eleven o'clock that morning.

Dillon had taken Marge home and they were basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking. Her daughter was staying with her maternal grandmother for the weekend.

"Why was Dickie looking at you like that?"

"I don't know, he couldn't have been admiring me because I don't like him."

"I think he maybe a secret admirer."

"A secret admirer indeed. I don't need him as a secret admirer. I don't even know the girl who was at the party with him."

"I understand he has a woman in Portmore."

"I don't care about him. You have a woman, Jackie Dacres."

"She's just a social friend of mine."

"That's not what I heard. People have seen both of you leaving both the Hillview and the River Road hotels."

"I've never been to either of those hotels with her."

"And I suppose you and Sanya Phipps aren't friends?"

"Just like Jackie, she's a social friend."

"You're such a blatant liar. I've seen you driving around with those two girls. I'll soon start closing my legs to you, so that you can go to them when you want a woman."

"You're just listening to rumors."

"You're just full of promises. It's about a year now since you promised to be engaged to me, but nothing has happened. My mother is down on me to get married and start a family. I'm even thinking of migrating because they need nurses abroad. If I was to think seriously about doing that, I would like to get married before I leave. If you're not serious, I have to look another man. I might even consider Dickie. He's not the most

handsome man in the world, but if we have children, I think they will look just fine."

"That he's not the most handsome man in the world, is an understatement. You mean he's ugly. If a beautiful girl like you marry him and your children come looking as ugly as he is, you have nobody to blame but yourself. Most women I know, hate his guts. He doesn't have a good reputation with them. When he was stationed in Jackson, he practically lived at the River Road hotel and on the back roads."

"You're just exaggerating things to make him look bad. And he isn't all that ugly."

"So, you like him, go ahead and marry him. He loves young girls. He's probably at one of those hotels with a woman right now. I heard that he frequents both the Keswick and Jackson back roads with women."

"It's obvious that you don't like him."

"He isn't a good person. Aren't you going to do it again?"

"In the morning, we have time, don't we?"

She turned over on her right side and started sleeping. He soon started sleeping too.

Chapter Two

The next day, Dickie was at his house when Aileen called him. Rain was simply pouring down.

"Dickie, who did you take to that party last night?"

"Since you didn't come, I won't tell you. And you didn't offer a good excuse."

"You took Camille and was dancing with her, but you took her home. You came back and was dancing with Jody. Then you took her down to the Hill View hotel to sleep with you."

"You had somebody spying on me?"

"I won't attend any more parties with you. You can go back to her and leave me alone."

"You're to blame, when I want you with me, you're always somewhere else."

"Don't blame me for you sleeping around. By the way it's all over the place that you and Marge are lovers. I understand that Dillon has heard and is ready to burst a vein in his head."

"I've heard the rumor, but it's just not true," he said and ended the call.

An hour later, his cell phone rang. Marge was on the line. He wondered what she wanted. Maybe she was leaving Dillon and wanted him to tell her what to do. The rain was still falling.

"Ever since you came up here, there has been this rumor that you're sleeping with me. Are you the one who started it? I know you wouldn't mind if it was true. You haven't done anything to stop it."

"I'm not the one who started it, nor spreading it. My girlfriend even asked me about it and I told her that it wasn't true."

"If Dillon hears about it, he'll be very angry."

"Why should he be when he knows that they're nothing more than rumors?"

"He says that you have a bad reputation with women. Is that true?"

"Of course not, I don't know where he got that from. Will you be coming to the part tonight?"

"Sure, he and I will be coming."

"Can I dance with you?"

"He won't allow it."

"Why not, we would just be dancing. I don't see why he would object."

"You will be coming, so why not bring your girlfriend and dance with her? What's so special about dancing with me?"

"Because you're a special kind of woman."

"Are you trying to flirt with me?"

"No, just telling you the truth."

She laughed.

"If your girlfriend comes to the party with you, she won't want you to dance with any other woman," she said and ended the call.

After being rebuffed by Marge, he decided to call Jean. Jean was on her veranda when her cell phone rang. Dickie was on the line.

"Will you be at the party tonight?"

"Sure, I'll be there, but with Reece, my boyfriend."

"Can I dance with you?"

"You'll have Aileen there with you. Why would you want to dance with me?"

"Just as a matter of courtesy. When people go to parties, they don't necessarily spend the whole night dancing with one person."

"Reece doesn't want me to dance with anybody else, but him."

"Aileen is quite liberal. She wouldn't object to me dancing with you."

"The answer is still no. Maybe you can try Marge. There's a big rumor out there about you and her."

"That's all it is, a baseless rumor."

"Tell that to Dillon. I heard that he's fit to be tied," she said and ended the call.

Dickie was about to enter the party when Dillon came over to him. He was surprised at how dry the dancing area was as it was drizzling earlier in the evening.

"Dickie, I heard that you're calling Marge's name, saying that you have her eating out of your hands."

"I don't know where those rumors came from. I didn't start them."

"You have to wish that you were sleeping with her in your dreams," he told him and went into the party to look for her. Dickie and Camille went inside the party and started dancing together. He saw Jody, but she was dancing by herself. She was dressed in a tank top, a blue shorts and slippers. Camille was dressed in jeans, a polo shirt and slippers. He had on a sports shirt, jeans and sneakers. Jody behaved as if she didn't see him. He and Camille were still dancing together an hour later when Aileen barged into the party.

"Hey, girl, Jody, what did you go down to the Hill View hotel to sleep with Dickie for?"

"Because he asked me and I wanted to."

"He gave you money to go with him, didn't he?"

"What business of yours is that?"

She turned to Camille.

"Camille, I thought you had a man. So why are you here with Dickie?"

"I'm here because he invited me to this party."

"You and Jody, he was planning to sleep with both of you tonight."

Dickie decided to intervene.

"Aileen, go home and cool off. You're just talking a lot of foolishness."

"I'm not going home and you can't make me."

He saw Camille going through the gate. He was just in time to see her get into a taxi. He shouted at her, but the taxi drove away. He returned inside. Aileen was still dancing by herself as was Jody. He returned outside and sat in his car. Half an hour later, Aileen came outside. She paid him no mind when he called to her. She simply jumped into a taxi which sped away. He returned inside the party. Dillon was still there dancing with Marge and Jean with Reece. At first, he didn't see Jody, but after a while he saw her in a corner sitting on a small bench. He went over to her. She didn't turn around when he touched her.

"Jody, are you all right?"

She turned around.

"Are you all right, Dickie? Where are Aileen and Camille?"

"They've gone home. I don't know why."

"Is it true that you planned to sleep with me and Camille tonight?"

"Of course not, she was just speculating. Do you want anything to eat or drink?"

She told him what she wanted. He went and bought food and drinks for both of them. He brought them back and they sat and had it.

"I like you a lot, but I don't want Aileen to accuse me of taking away her man."

"She and I had this arrangement that we'd spend alternative weekends at each other's house. She's not doing that, so what does she expect me to do? I'm at the point of leaving her."

"Is it because you're looking Marge or is it Jean?"

"Neither of them and I are friends."

Chapter Three

When Dickie and Jody finished eating and drinking, she came into his arms and started dancing again. They left the party at around two o'clock that morning and went to his house to sleep. She cooked a big breakfast and they sat and had it. She said she had to go home to her daughter. He asked her how old she was and she said two years, but her mother was keeping her. She said she worked in Linstead as a counter clerk in a pharmacy. He dropped her home and was relaxing on his veranda when Marge called him.

"Dickie, you brute, I knew that you were no good. You had three women fighting over you. I suppose you went to sleep with Jody. Aileen said that you planned to sleep with Camille too. You're really a no good."

"You're going on as if Dillon is much better than me."

"I didn't say so, but no girls were fighting over him last night though," she said and ended the call.

Half an hour later, Jean called him.

"Worthless Dickie, you alone have three women fighting over you. I suppose you went to sleep with Jody. Aileen said you planned to sleep with Camille too last night. Is that true?"

"I never slept with either of those girls last night. It was jealousy, why Aileen was behaving that way."

"I'm afraid of you. I don't want any girl to attack me because of you," she said and ended the call.

Jody was at her house Sunday when Aileen called her.

"Did Dickie pay you to sleep with him last night? How much did he pay you?"

"Please come out of my business, Aileen. You don't own him. I'm giving it to him so good that he doesn't want you again, girl."

"You're just a cheap girl. He's not the first man you've sold yourself to. As far as I'm concerned, he's just using you."

"Aileen, you can't tell me what to do with my body. I sleep with any man I please. You're keeping man with him and he knows it."

"He's a man who can't keep his mouth shut. He goes around the place telling everybody about you. He says that you're so easy. He just has to snap his fingers and you're ready to jump into bed with him."

"I thought you said he was paying me to sleep with him."

"Of course, that's what he's doing. You can have him for all I care," Aileen said and ended the call.

Marge was sleeping peacefully in the early hours of the morning when a woman called her. She told her that Dillon had just left Jackie's house and was on his way to Sanya's house. She didn't recognise the voice, but thanked her, nevertheless.

Jean was at home after the party and she was sleeping. Her man, Reece was beside her, also snoring. Her cell phone rang and she picked it up. She wondered who it could be. She wasn't familiar with the number.

"Can I speak to Reece?"

"Who are you? Why do you want to speak to him?"

He hadn't stirred. She decided to cut off the call. Five minutes later the woman called back.

"Can I speak to Reece? Why did you cut me off?"

She didn't answer as he had now woken up.

"Who's that?"

"One of your baby mothers."

She gave him the phone and he went into the kitchen. He came back, gave her the phone and started sleeping again. After he left that morning, the same woman called again.

"My name is Reeve Thomas and I know that you're Jean Lloyd. Why are you keeping him away from his children. I have two children for him and they can't go to sleep until he comes home. What do you have enticing him away from them?"

"I'm not the one keeping him away from them. I have always encouraged him to go home to them."

"From he met you, everything has changed. He hardly wants to come home again. You have something enticing him away from me."

"Listen, Reeva as a woman, I have the same things as you. I don't have anything giving him to eat or drink out of the ordinary. All I know is that I take damn good care of him. Please, don't call my number again."

"You have a nerve. You're sharing my baby father with me. Any night I can't find him, I'm going to call you."

"I'm not the only woman he has."

"You're the only one I know about. You should look a man for yourself and leave him alone. I'll scandalize you. I'll come up to the clinic and give you a proper tracing. You're just a worthless girl by sleeping with other people's man."

"I didn't look him, he looked me. You were only trying to hold him by having children with him. But he left you and came to me because I have what he wants."

"You should ask him why he got me pregnant two times. He has never denied that my children are his. He's just using you and will soon get tired of you."

"A man has never gotten tired of me and left me. I'll know when to show him the door," Jean said and ended the call.

Jackie and Dillon were resting up at her apartment in Rosemount, Linstead. Actually, it was the half side of the house and he was paying the rent for her. She was a tall girl of brown complexion and was in her middle twenties. She had a two-year old daughter for him. She was working at a pharmacy in Linstead as a store clerk. Outside it was slightly drizzling.

"I hardly see you nowadays. Why are you not coming to look for me?"

"You should remember that I'm very busy, running my various businesses."

"That shouldn't stop you from coming to look for me. Surely you don't work all night. It's Marge isn't it? You're so busy with her that you don't have any time for me. Is she giving it to you so good that you've forgotten about me?"

She got up and flaunted her body at him.

"None of your women are as beautiful or as sexy as I am. I don't know what's the problem. My body is still fresh. You know how many guys come around, asking me to go out with them. If you stop paying me any attention, I'll just have to say yes to one of them. Don't forget that I'm still a young woman and I have needs."

"I'll soon be around more often. Don't be fooled by those other guys. You know what they want already. Some of them just want to sample you before moving on to a different girl." He gave her some money before leaving.

Chapter Four

Aileen had come to spend time with Dickie that Thursday evening. She had called him about a reconciliation. He had told her to come over. They were sitting on sofas in his living room. Rain was pouring down very heavily.

"So, if you're not spending time with me, you must be spending it with either Jody or Camille."

"I just talk to those girls because you weren't around. Both of them have their boyfriends. I never slept with either of them."

"I wonder what you take me for. I don't know about Camille. Maybe you just took her partying, but I have it from good sources that you slept with Jody. She never denied it when I asked her. She said you paid her. She said she gave it to you so good that she doubted if you will ever want me again. At least that's what you told her."

He burst out laughing.

"She's just exaggerating to make you jealous."

"You're just a big liar. Why would she lie on herself and with you of all persons?"

"So, you don't believe me?"

"Of course not, I also heard that you're sleeping with Marge and Jean."

Again, he burst out laughing.

"Both of those girls have their boyfriends. Marge is along with Dillon and Jean is along with Reece. They were even laughing at me, because you accused me of wanting to sleep with Jody and Camille on the same night."

"I know that's what you were planning to do. You were planning to do it with Camille first then take her home. You would then come back and spend some time at the party with Jody before taking her down to the River Road or the Hill View hotel to do it with her."

"You're accusing me of sleeping with Jody, but I heard that you were at a party with a guy one day last week."

"That's a lie, I was never at any party last week or the week before with any man. I know why you would be embarrassed because I accused you of wanting to sleep with Marge and Jean. It's because you're looking both of them."

"You know the type of person both Reece and Dillon are. Right now, both of them are vexed with me because of the rumour going around."

"Let's solve this puzzle by going down to both Marge and Jean's houses. We can also go up to Jody and Camille's houses and thrash out this thing with them."

"What would that prove? Even if all four women deny sleeping with me, you still wouldn't believe them or me."

"I'm finished with you. I'm going down to both Marge and Jean's houses to find out the truth from them. Jody told me the truth. I'm going down to Camille's house to find out from her too."

"You're just wasting your time. You and I know what the outcome will be already."

"You've slept with me and then took me home and went and slept with other women."

"You can't prove that," he told her as she left.

Marge was at her house that evening when Aileen turned up. She was putting her daughter to sleep when Aileen came to see her.

"Aileen, what a surprise, can I offer you something to drink?"

"I'm okay, Marge."

She took a seat in one of the veranda chairs.

"So how can I help you?"

"Are you seeing Dickie?"

"Of course not. I talk to him sometimes, but that's all. If you want to know what we talk about. I'm trying to quell the rumor about us being along with each other."

"I think you're lying and the two of you are having an affair."

"Aileen, I think you've overstayed your welcome, goodbye."

"You're not getting rid of me that easily. Are you sleeping with him?"

Just then Dillon drove up and heard the two of them arguing. He parked his car and came on to the veranda.

"What's going on here?"

"Marge is along with Dickie and is lying to me about it."

"I'm not along with him. Why don't you go and ask Jody?"

"Let's go down to his house to get some answers from him," he told them.

"I'm not going anywhere, the two of you can go. I'll just be wasting my time."

"So, what are you afraid of?" he asked.

"I'm ashamed of you, Dillon. You're listening to all that foolishness from Aileen. Okay, let's go down to Dickie's house to thrash it out with him."

Aileen saw the look of rebuke registered on Marge's face and retorted.

"Marge don't tell any lies on me. I've not filled up Dillon's head with any lies about you and Dickie."

"Aileen, when Dickie isn't sleeping with you, you know who he's sleeping with, not me."

"He and you are too friendly not to be sleeping with each other."

Marge got her next-door neighbour to look after her daughter before going down to Dickie's house. He was half asleep on his veranda when they came. He wondered what they wanted. Aileen was the first to speak.

"Dickie, is Marge your lover?"

He was fully awake now.

"You asked me about her and Jean and I told you that I wasn't seeing either of them."

"So why are you going around boasting that you and she have something going on?" Dillon asked.

Just then Jody came out of the house.

"Dickie, why are these people making so much noise to wake me and my baby up?"

"You big liar, you told me that you never slept with her!" Aileen screamed.

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

