

“I was in the latrine...” - From Neil Simon’s Biloxi Blues

ARONLD:

I was in the latrine alone cleaning it, on my hands and knees. Then these two guys come in, one was a three hundred pound cook and some other slob, Then they start to walk out and I say, "Hey, I just cleaned that. Please flush the johns." And the big one says "Up your's, rookie," . And I block the doorway and I say, "There's a printed order on the wall that all facilities must be flushed after using" . . . And the big one says to me, "Suppose you flush it, New York Jew Kike," They look at each other then rush me, turn me upside down, grab my ankles and — and — and they lowered me by my feet with my head in the toilet, in their filth, . . . then they pulled off my belt and tied my feet on to the ceiling pipes with my head still in their foul waste and tied my hands behind my back, and they left me there, hanging like a pig that was going to be slaughtered . Then the pipe broke and I fell to the ground.. . It took me twenty minutes to get myself untied. . . But it will take me the rest of my life to wash off my humiliation. If I stay, if they put a gun in my hands, one night, I swear to God, I'll kill them both.