L470S12.T09 Text 09

 Ann Arbor, MI Interviewer: Leanne Hinton

Gerry Furlow: We Had Injuries That Could Not Be Overcome

Present: Friend Casey Stick

GF: Ab 1 Well, this was stupid.

(CS chuckles)

Ab 2 Again, I was protecting somebody.

(LH: Yeh)

Or 3 These two guys, they were brothers, they was on dope.

4 I’d just got out of the cast, three days, from my hands bein’ healed. . . from a fight I had. . . got into before.

 5 ’ll these guys were gonna jump over the fence, an’ attack the

 cheerleaders.

 6 I mean they were literally goin’ over the fence.

 7 An’ these cheerleaders, y’ know, they was cheerin’

 8 They jus’ won a game, an’. . . everything.”

 9 ’n’. . . ah, they got kinda lippy

 10 ’n’ . . . . the other ones got lippy,

 11 ’n’.. so that—it all evolved from that

 12 ’an’ it jus’ happened to be, I was, their size [hh] !

13 [Sighs] So I got—So on the way back, to the car, I had—my cousin was with me

 14 and I was with another girl

CA 15 And. . . we went behind this bus, where the concessions were,

Or 16 And these two guys were waitin’ for us.

CA 17 An’ he said, “O.K. We’ll settle it up right here and now.”

 18 An’ I said “O.K.”

 19 So I took the girl,

 20 started to move ’er away,

 21 an’ jus’ then, this guy drew somethin’ out of his pocket,

 22 An’ I didn’t know what it was

 23 But... then he starts goin’ like [gesture]—

 24 I thought he was gonna hit me

 25 So I put my arm up like this [gesture]

 26 An’ the knife went through here, y’ know,

 27 An’ he pulled it out

 28 An’ I turned around to my cousin,

 29 I said, “Larry, look out, he’s got a knife!”

 30 An’ by the time I got turned back around,

 an’ took a swing at him,

 he got me across here.[stomach]

 31 Well I hit him,

 32 but I didn’ hit him too good,

 33 And—and at that time, my cousin had his brother

 34 an’ was jus’ ready to hit him,

 35 an’ just as he-started to take a swing at him,

 he stabbed him in the lung.

 36 So, Larry went down to the ground,

 37 An’ I started chasin’ this guy with the knife,

 38 Of course I didn’ get too far

Rs 39 Then we come back,

Ev 40 An’ the girl was there cryin’ an’ screamin’

 41 An’. . . nobody give us a hand,

Rs 42 So we had to walk—what is it, half a mile from in to Lincoln all the

 way to the road, ’n’ about—

(CS: Pretty close) ’n about quarter a mile

 of half a mile to the cop car

 43 An’ they took us—they took us to the hospital

(LH: Wow!)

Co 44 An’ that was it.

 45 That’s the only fight I can say I ever lost.

(LH: hhh)

 46 An’ then I didn’ have a chance.