

# **The Lonely One**

**By**

**MACKENZY THE POET**

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Characters Breakdown

Nick Gandiello: 36 years old, a male who is Italian American Alumni from Kean University. He is the Narrator and he says everything in parentheses.

Ruth: 29 years old, a female who is half Haitian American and half French American, born in the United States and has developed Stage 4 Lung Cancer.

Peter: 65 years old, a male who is Haitian American who is the father of Ruth and also is the husband of Esther.

Esther: 63 years old, a female French American woman who is the mother of Ruth and the wife of Peter.

Rebecca: 30 years old, a female Latina/Hispanic who is a citizen of Colombia and is the behavioral health provider of Ruth.

Dr. Abraham: 45 years old, a male Asian who is a citizen of Vietnam and is the doctor of Ruth.

Jacob: 20 years old a male Native Indian American man who is the adopted son of Peter and Esther.

Michael: 25 years old White American born, but is unsure and doesn't know where his ancestor come from. He lives in Rahway, New Jersey, United States. He is looking to rent a room at the residence of Peter and Esther.

Mackenzy The Poet: Alumni from Kean University who is a male Haitian American man. As of March 2025 he is 36 years old. He currently lives in New Jersey.

**Time: Sunday, May 18, 2025 on the day of Haitian Flag Day on every May 18, 2025**

**Beginning Setting: Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital Rahway  
Located at 865 Stone St, Rahway, NJ 07065**

# The Lonely One

## Act: 1 Scene 1

**(Ruth is laying on the floor at Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital Rahway the 4th floor while Jacob is just coming from using the bathroom close by.)**

Jacob: *(singing out loud in the bathroom while washing his hands)* You came from Heaven to earth to show the way, from the earth to the cross, my debt to pay, from the cross to the grave, from the grave to sky, Lord I lift your name on high...

Ruth: Help! Help! *(Out loud on the floor of the hospital and there is nobody around)*

Jacob: Who is that? Let me go see! *(Finish washing his hands quickly and opened the door quickly to go see)*

Ruth: Is that you brother?

Jacob: Yes, it's me! Didn't we leave you in your room for treatments? *(Running towards Ruth and helping her slowly to get up to go seat down on a chair)*

Ruth: I refuse to be isolated. It's lonely over here at Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital Rahway.

Jacob: How is it lonely, when there are no many patients communicate with?  
*(Getting a cup of water for Ruth)*

Ruth: You don't know what it's like to be 29 years old and diagnosed with lung cancer. It's nothing pleasant without being surrounded with family in your own house. Over here I call myself The Lonely One.

Jacob: Drink this water and rub your face with some water. *(Handing the cup of water to Ruth)*

Ruth: Thanks! You're like my biological brother. I am thankful my parents adopted you into this family. Blood or not, family is family! *(Drinking the water and rubbing her face after finish speaking)*

Jacob: I may be just a 20 year old Native American and... Ruth you're a girl who is Half Haitian American and Half French American living in New Jersey, but I know family when I see one!

Ruth: Even though both parents finally have American citizenship, but having a father who was born in Haiti and a mother who born in France is not an easy picnic family easy to live with...Jacob do you understand?

Jacob: There is no perfect family Ruth. Enough talking from both of us Ruth! Let me call dad because you're not well. *(After speaking, pull out a cell phone from his pocket and dialing the number)*

Ruth: Thanks Jacob! I love having you as a little brother. Do you think mom and dad will be able to get here so quick? (*Phone ringing*)

Peter: Hello, this is Peter! Is this Jacob, my son? What's wrong? (*On the phone*)

Esther: What? Jacob, this is also your mother, Esther! What happened? (*Yelling on the phone while Peter is trying to communicate with Jacob*)

Jacob: Dad, this is Jacob, you and mom needs to get here quick! Ruth fell on the floor. (*On the phone*)

Peter: What do you mean she fell? We will be on our way soon! We are inside the church called Bethany Community Church near Trinitas Hospital right across from the Supremo Food Market of Elizabeth. Bethany Community Church is located at 36-40 South Broad Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey 07202 and then when we are done here we are heading we are heading straight to the church called Oasis Christian Centre close by the Rahway Park. Oasis Christian Centre is located 2052 St Georges Avenue, Rahway, New Jersey 07065. We are praying to God for a divine intervention. The more people that we have praying, the better! When we left her, she was in her room resting for her treatments and you were heading for the bathroom. (*On the phone*)

Jacob: We will be seating on chairs by the bathroom! (*On the phone*)

Peter and Esther: We'll be there soon! (*Both yelling on the phone and then hangs up*)

## Act: 1 Scene 2

**(Peter and Esther rushing in a hurry to quickly go find Jacob and Ruth.)**

Esther: You both seating quietly by the bathroom. In France, if I was on a bicyclette (*That's a bicycle in France*), I would get here faster. (*Trying to catch her breath after speaking*)

Peter: I am glad that you're both okay. In Haiti, if I was in the Tap Tap (*That's a taxi in Haiti*), I would get here faster. (*Breathing heavily after speaking*)

Jacob: Why are you guys so tired mom and dad? (*Staring at both Peter and Esther with shock of disbelief*)

Esther: We just ran 4 flights of stairs, Jacob. The elevator was broken son! What are you doing Ruth? (*Slowly catching her breath*)

Peter: Come on Ruth. What are you doing? You are our one and only daughter with a son and we don't want to lose any of you two too early. Both daughter and son, stay seating down. I am getting the doctor. (*Quickly go grabs the doctor*)

Ruth: I am sorry, but I was getting lonely in that room all by myself. I hate having Stage 4 Lung Cancer. (*Yelling angrily*)

Esther: What have your father; Peter and I always taught you? (*Reaching her hand to Ruth?*)

Ruth: To always believe that God through His son Jesus Christ or Yeshua all things are possible! *(Reaching her hand to Esther seating down while Esther is still standing up)*

Peter: “Lung cancer is among the most common malignant tumors and has increasing rates of morbidity and mortality worldwide” (Liao, Fan and Wang, 2019, P. 581). That is what some of the experts are saying, but what have your mother, Esther and I ever told you about the difference from man’s word and God’s final say? *(Came back holding the doctor with both arms while speaking to Ruth still standing up)*

Dr. Abraham: Sorry to interrupt, but is this because I am a 45 year old man doctor from Vietnam and you just quoted Asian researchers like Liao and Wang from 2019? *(With a mean face and voice)*

Peter: I am 65 years old and my 63 year old wife did not mean to offend you sir. I just was trying to make a point with my daughter Dr. Abraham. *(With eyebrows raised)*

Dr. Abraham: Why should I get offended? This the year 2025! That was my way of trying to lighting up the mood. *(With a huge smile on his face)*

Peter, Esther, Ruth and Jacob: Thank God! *(All at the same time)*

Dr. Abraham: Now, let me get the 30 year old behavioral health provider Latina/Hispanic woman from Colombia name Rebecca to help you into your room for check up. *(Walking away quickly to go backstage)*

Ruth: You gave a lot of information as another sense of your humor again doctor? *(Unsure of herself)*

Dr. Abraham: Yes! You know it! *(Yelling backstage and then starts walking back with Rebecca)*

Ruth: How long it will take for them to get back to us family? (*Talking to Peter, Esther and Jacob*)

Dr. Abraham and Rebecca: We're here! (*Both walking quickly towards the family*)

Ruth: That was fast!

Rebecca: We don't play around when it comes to people's health matters. Specially cancer!

Ruth: Awesome!

Rebecca: "From over 3 million hospitalizations of patients with stage IV lung cancer, a total of 412,946 patients met the inclusion criteria for a terminal hospitalization" (Mrad, Abougerdi and Daly, 2018, p. e748). That was a quote from 3 research experts.

Dr. Abraham: If I am not mistaken they were Mrad, Abougerdi and Daly from 2018.

Rebecca: Very good doctor! Now, let's get you to your room, Ruth. (*Rebecca and Dr. Abraham helping Ruth in a wheel chair and everyone heading to her room*)



### **Act: 1 Scene 3**

**(Ruth is laying on her bed. Her family is at the bottom of her bed with a little bit of distance. While each Dr. Abraham and Rebecca is checking at the hospital machine for her health making movements.)**

Rebecca: I am going to ask you a few questions just to see where your head is at while Dr. Abraham and I check your status with your diagnosis. We want to see if you were paying attention with the information that we have repeatedly said to you during the 6 months that you've been here. Is that okay with you?

Ruth: That will be perfectly fine!

Rebecca: Is that okay with your family?

Peter, Esther and Jacob: That's fine with us! *(All at the same time)*

Dr. Abraham: It's fine with me too.

Peter, Esther, Jacob and Rebecca: Great! *(All smiling and laughing)*

Rebecca: Ready?

Ruth: Ready! *(Shaking her head in approval)*

Rebecca: Is the kind of cancer that you have treatable?

Ruth: Yes, it is treatable.

Rebecca: What kind of cancer do you have?

Ruth: I have Lung Cancer.

Rebecca: What stage is your cancer?

Ruth: That will be stage 4.

Rebecca: Can some high-dose antioxidant supplements lessen the effectiveness of the cancer treatment?

Ruth: Yes, it can.

Rebecca: What can lessen or alleviate pain?

Ruth: That will be the cancer treatment.

Rebecca: Should you tell your family your progress?

Ruth: My closest family members should be informed of everything.

Rebecca: Is Stage 4 Lung Cancer Curable?

Ruth: Although it is treatable, but no it not curable.

Rebecca: How many medical opinions to get to best know how to treat the disease?

Ruth: At least 2 medical opinions.

Rebecca: How will cancer treatment affect someone daily life?

Ruth: Work, socialization, and even physical activity may continue, in some capacity during treatment.

Rebecca: What cancer support services are available?

Ruth: Patient and family support.

Rebecca: “Treatment methods, such as simple chemotherapy, radiotherapy, surgery, and targeted therapy, were significantly related to survival. There were significant differences in survival as treatment method varied” (Shao, Liu, Wang, Zhang, Li and Li, 2017, p. 538).

Peter, Esther and Jacob: What are you saying doctor? (*All at once*)

Rebecca: I am saying that we did all the treatments to keep you alive, not cure you. But I never thought you would be totally cancer free.

Ruth: Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! (*That's American English*) Gloire a toi Seigneur qui est mon rocher! (*That's French*) Bondye fèk soti delivre m la! Doktè fèk di mwen ke m pa gen kansè ankò! Mèsi anpil Jezi Kris oubyen Yechwa. (*That's Haitian Creole*). Thank you very much Jesus Christ or Yeshua! (*Crying with tears in eyes*)

Peter and Esther: That Prayer at the church worked. (*Both at the same time shout out loud with shock*)

**Act: 2 Scene 1**

**(The family arrived home happy smiling and listening to the radio station named Star 99.1 FM. To the song that is currently playing in the family car. Ruth, Peter, Esther and Jacob are entering their home in Colonia, New Jersey then closing the car doors.)**

Peter: Where are my keys? *(Looking at his wife Esther)*

Esther: My compassionate and loving husband, Peter. I left my key inside the house? *(Looking at her husband Peter)*

Michael: Wait... before you go inside, I need your help. *(Closing the car door hard)*

Peter: Hold on! Who are you?

Michael: My name is Michael and I am looking for a room to rent.

Esther: Really?

Ruth: Hey mom! Before you and dad discuss this opportunity, I want to say...Here is my spare key mom!

Esther: That's awesome daughter! *(Smiling)*

Ruth: No problem my mother.

Peter: That's one of the reason we gave you and your brother Jacob each a key. Also, it is because we trust you both. Isn't that right my trusted wife, Esther?  
*(Smiling with a big laughter)*

Jacob and Ruth: We already know mom and dad! *(Shaking their heads)*

Michael: That was very, very funny sir! *(Laughing historically and approaching closer to the family)*

Peter, Esther, Ruth and Jacob: This guy gets us! Come in! *(At same time in a loud voice and laughing out loud.)*

Esther: Come in Michael... *(Opened the door with the spare key from Ruth and everybody went inside and the family seats down on the couch; then offer Michael to have a seat with hand gestures.)*

Peter: Let's not beat around the bush. You said that you were looking for a place to rent. Let's talk business!!! *(A serious face without smiling)*

Michael: Before I do business with this family and give you all my money instantly with whatever you all are asking for. I have a couple of questions. I myself am a White American without any knowledge of where my ancestry or where my people come from. But what's the history behind this family?

Peter, Ruth, Esther and Jacob: We already know what you're thinking. *(All Laughing uncontrollably out loud)*

Michael: So, what am I thinking?

Jacob: I will be the spoke person for this family, because I know how all of you Americans who don't feel attached to no other country or countries other than the USA. It is not only a Whites, Blacks, Hispanics, Asian, etc... Thing, it is all of you spoil Americans who don't have or know of any family or families over-seas or is not in any interracial or intercultural marriages in the United States. You all think the same freaking thing. You all have even contaminated even US. Citizens who were not born in the United States and feel attached to their country of birth and the United States. Sometimes, many people feel attached to more than one country because mixture of generations. They even started going against their own fellow immigrants who migrated here for a better life. What do many people say again? Let's send them back! (*Raised his voice*) So, should I keep going?

Michael: Darn it! I don't even know what to say? (*Bowing his head and lowering his voice*)

Jacob: So, my name is Jacob. I was adopted into this family and I am a Native Indian American. This is my sister Ruth, she may look like Drake the rapper in female form, but you will never guess where her father, Peter and mother, Esther came from.

Michael: Whoa! Wow! Ruth is their biological daughter, but both parents look White. (*Standing up with shock and disbelief*)

Jacob: Again! I am sorry Michael, but need to go experience life in other cultures with the United States and travel to other countries. So Peter is Haitian American and Esther is a French American.

Michael: I can see your mother Esther looking White, but how the heck did your father looking White? Because you said that he is Haitian American. Is that right?

Peter: Wow! Have you ever heard of interracial marriages in Haiti and people of Haitian ancestry who lives in other countries?

Michael: Oh, man!

Peter: By the way, I can pass for white but I am not white though. I can pass for white, but take a look at me closer. *(Standing up with serious face and closing his eyes)*

Michael: I was not trying to offend this family because there are different shades here in this family. So, can I have a little history lesson here, Please?

Peter: I can pass for White, but my father is from Poland and my mother is from Ghana. Each migrated to Haiti and had me. Then they sent me to the United States and they got me a United States passport or should I say they fought for me to become an American Citizen. Both of them are still in Haiti and they took a Haitian nationality or should I say they became a Haitian Citizens; because each wants to get involved in Haitian politics and hope with God's help to give the Haitian people a positive spotlight to change things for Haiti, the Haitian culture and represent the Haitian people in a positive spotlight. So, my daughter, Ruth took a darker shade than my wife and I, like the Rapper Drake in female form. If you have mix blood the children can take any shades. Here do you see this dark skin man picture? *(Show him a very big and tall picture frame from the wall in the house. Then unhooked it from the house wall, bring it closer for Michael and the audience to see for about 2 minutes)*. You don't have to answer! That's my 100% brother and he is stronger and tougher than I am. What he is wearing is not a costume. He really is one of the highest ranks General in the United States Army. We are from the same mother and father. For the history lesson let me call an expert named Mackenzzy The Poet. His first name is spelled: M-A-C-K-E-Z-Y. His website is [Mackenzzythepoet.com](http://Mackenzzythepoet.com) and that is M-a-c-k-e-n-z-y the poet.com and if you go to his website you will find many controversial stands that he took and



controversial pictures, quotes and poems from his books and new ones that he has not published in writing; but shared them on his YouTube Channel.

Michael: What's his cell phone number?

Peter: Did you not hear me?

Michael: What did you say? What's his birth name?

Peter: Go to [Mackenzypoe.com](http://Mackenzypoe.com) that is M-A-C-K-E-N-Z-Y The Poet .com and find out!

## Act: 2 Scene 2

**(All of the family seating down excited in the living room couch. Peter pull out his cell phone and dial Mackenzy The Poet's cell phone number.)**

Peter: Hello! Mackenzy The Poet. This is Peter! I know that you still lives in Rahway, New Jersey and you have express the desire to come live in Colonia, New Jersey. So, my fellow Haitian American brother, can you please come over? (*Put his cell phone on speaker*)

Mackenzy The Poet: Peter, sir! One of my people, you are lucky that it is pass 6 PM today on Sunday, May 18, 2025. I was at work most of the day. (*On the speaker phone in Rahway, New Jersey*)

Peter: My brother, I didn't mean to disturb you; but we will pay for a Lyft ride to come get you and bring you back after. Plus, consider this an invitation to a dinner party. Are you coming?

Mackenzy The Poet: Did you just say party?

Peter: Yes, I did!

Mackenzy The Poet: Man! I love parties. As long God through Jesus Christ or Yeshua, along with the power of Holy Spirit is include at first at the beginning and the end. Then I am definitely down.

Peter, Esther, Ruth and Jacob: We got you my brother! The Lyft ride is already on its way. (*All together in a loud voice with excitement*)

Mackenzy The Poet: Wow! That's one of the reasons that I love this family! You guys are not just about talking. As soon as you guys get the approval, you take actions. I will be waiting on the porch. *(Excited on the phone and quickly heads to his room to go change his clothes)*

Peter: See you at the dinner party!

Mackenzy The Poet: See you all and I am very excited to be invited at the dinner party. What are we going to talk about?

Peter: To give you an update the whole family just came from Rahway Hospital. The daughter of my wife's Esther and I just got healed from Stage 4 Lung Cancer with the power of Prayer. And we have this guy name Michael who we need you to give him a history lesson.

Mackenzy The Poet: Mèsi anpil Bondye! That was Haitian Creole and to translate for the guy name Michael. Mèsi means thank you. Anpil means very much. And Bondye means God. So to put it all together I said "Thank you very much God."

Ruth: There he is! He is pulling up in that Lyft. That was very fast about 5 minutes later. *(Going outside and quickly opening the car door for Mackenzy The Poet)*

Mackenzy The Poet: I was informed that you were at the Hospital. So, how are you doing my hot and beautiful girlfriend?

Ruth: Everything is fine Thanks to the GOD of the Bible. I know that you are a gentleman, but my handsome King, just shut up, hugged me and kiss me!

Mackenzy The Poet: Thank you Ruth! I appreciate the positive gesture of quickly opening car door for me. (*Hugging Ruth tight in a romantic way and then kissing her passionately in the mouth in a romantic way for a long time in a romantic way also*)

Ruth: That was hot! (*Slapping Mackenzy The Poet on his butt hugging him tight in a romantic way*)

Mackenzy The Poet: *OOO! I love the tease!* (*Slapping Ruth on the butt also and squeezing both butt cheeks hard*)

Ruth: You definitely know what like. (*Grabbing Mackenzy The Poet by the neck and making out with tongue movement for 5 minutes. Then Nick Gandiello, the narrator walks from back stage and pulls out a stopwatch to start counting. Mackenzy The Poet and Ruth will continue making out until I say stop*)

Nick Gandiello: Hello audience! My name is Nick Gandiello, I am a 36 years old, a male who is Italian American Alumni from Kean University. Today is Sunday, May 18, 2025. So, what is so special about every May 18?

Audience: (*Wait for the audience to still stay Quiet or respond for 5 seconds! Either way continues with your dialogue*)

Nick Gandiello: That's right if you were not aware every May 18 is Haitian Flag Day. (*Narrator goes back to back to looking back to his watch. After Mackenzy The Poet and his girlfriend Ruth finish making out. Then say time!*)

Mackenzy The Poet and Ruth: Crap! (*Goes back to kissing*)

Michael: We have been inside this house in Colonia, New Jersey waiting for the famous Mackenzy The Poet that you spoke to me about to come to give me a to come inside. It has a while since they have been out there. Let me go see what is going on! *(Peter and Esther seating there.....laughing uncontrollably non-stop out loud. Peter looking confused and standing up then froze into place)*

Nick Gandiello: Alright, you love birds! This play is titled “The Lonely One”. Here is a thought, you two must have been lonely individually and you found each other. *(Goes to separate the two, then goes back stage and continues as the narrator of the this play)*

Mackenzy The Poet: I know that Nick Gandiello just separated us. Don't let anyone else see it, but me can I see those great boobs. *(Excited)*

Ruth: I know that you love my boobs. They are not too small and not too big. *(lift up her shirt along with her bra for Mackenzy The Poet to see only)*

Mackenzy The Poet: Can I squeeze? *(Waiting for an answer from Ruth patiently)*

Ruth: Go ahead baby! *(Very excited)*

Mackenzy The Poet: Oh, my! That's what I am talking about! *(Squeezing both boobs for a couple of seconds)*

Unkown Lyft Driver: That's the famous Mackenzy The Poet. Man! I envy you brother! *(Driving away slowly)*

Mackenzy The Poet: Testify brother! *(Laughing with joy)*

Unknown Lyft Driver: Peace out brother!

Mackenzy The Poet: Hold on! End the ride so I can give you a tip, because you made my day after my girlfriend just did. Is 15% okay? *(Pulling out his cell phone)*

Unknown Lyft Driver: Whatever you give me will be supper Mackenzy The Poet. I heard it all over the United States that you have been giving tips to certain Drivers that either talk to you, make you laugh, listens to your story of life adventure with gives feedback. That it if you have the money. But not everyone gets the same reward. The Legend is true! *(Ended the ride on his cell phone by swiping)*

Mackenzy The Poet: Wow! I thought that they didn't care, didn't testify and were ungrateful. Okay, let see! Here is my rating for you: Friendly Driver and Good Driving. You get 15%. I just sent you my tip to you in the App. Did you get it?

Unknown Lyft Driver: Wait for about 1 minute, and then it will come. Let's see today is Sunday, May 18, 2025. I just came from India on January 1, 2025 I am your Indian brother and thank you my brother! Do you have any business cards?

Mackenzy The Poet: Wow! Other drivers even told you that I give business cards to certain people too. Here you go sir, my Indian brother. *(Pulling out his wallet, search and hand the Unknown Lyft Driver one his business cards)*

Unknown Lyft Driver: I just got the 15% tip my brother! I am grateful. I will definitely spread the word. So, the website is: [Mackenzythepoet.com](http://Mackenzythepoet.com) and I get everything, everything like your: Autobiography, Interviews, Poetry books, Poetry Albums etc...

Mackenzy The Poet: You already know that?

Unknown Lyft Driver: Man, I have been a fan ever since I was in India. I have been paying very close attention to you on your Social Media when you share at anytime. Also on your website constantly whenever you share and give an update on your website like pictures and quotes whenever you feel like it anytime Monday through Friday from 8:30 AM to 5:00 PM.

Mackenzy The Poet: Wow! I noticed the cultural head rap around your head. So, thank you my Hindu brother! I am impressed. Just for that here is an extra \$5 dollars.

Unknown Lyft Driver: I was just waiting to come to the United States to support you. I already have and I will encourage all my friends and family members to support you and I will continue to do so.

Mackenzy The Poet: Thank you, you are so kind. Here is another \$5 dollars.

Unknown Lyft Driver: You can keep that extra \$5 dollars. I am doing this with all my heart. Have a wonderful day!

Mackenzy The Poet: Whether I get support or not! Just continue to pray for me so I can continue to get inspired and come up with new materials like new Poems shared on YouTube, new Poetry books, New Poetry Albums, etc... my brother!

Unknown Lyft Driver: Will do brother! I hope that you don't have to say next to this new woman and this new girlfriend of yours stays around for the long ride and makes it to the final...

Ruth: Somebody showed me one my Husband's new Poem that he gave out to certain people that he trust. It's called: **The List of What I am Looking For In A**

**Woman** ... He wrote at the end that the woman must score at least 70% or he will fail them.

Unknown Lyft Driver: Husband? Holy smokes! Dude, got a list?

Ruth: Oops! I mean boyfriend for now. I will beat all of the other women. I will make him forget what their names were and whatever sexual favors they did for him, I will top them once he put that ring on and makes me his wife. Mark my words, I will be the Queen!!

Mackenzy The Poet: *(Put his hands over his mouth in shocked! In head, he is thinking: Man, she might be a keeper! I was not expecting that reaction.)*

Unknown Lyft Driver: I am out! You go girl! Thanks for the tip and the interesting story to share with my family! Pleasure to have served you all! *(Waving and driving away)*

Mackenzy The Poet: You're welcome my brother! *(In a Loud Voice)*

Ruth: *(Turn around move her butt on front of Mackenzy The Poet's private area and moving her but up and down very slowly for 2 minutes until the narrator says stop)* Do you like that baby?

Mackenzy The Poet: *(In that 2 minute he keeps trying to move away, but Ruth continues as usual)* You keep tempting me Ruth, my lovely babe! The Lord knows how I love the opposite sex since I am a man and you are a woman... that means I love all kinds of beautiful women from everywhere. I know that I am currently 36 and you're 29, but if you keep treating me with romantic gestures like this which I might have to promote you from girlfriend to fiancé sooner than I planned. *(After the 2 minutes is up, the narrator says stop!)*



Michael: (*Quickly get up from inside the house and heads for the door and open it very fast*) What is keeping them out there so long? (*In a loud voice*) Why is Ruth's butt so close to Mackenzy The Poet's front pants? (*Put both of his hands over his head in shocked*)

Mackenzy The Poet: (*Quickly moving away*) Woman, Chill, someone is at the door asking questions. Is this the famous Michael that needs a history lesson?

Michael: Yeah, this is Michael. Who is she to you?

Mackenzy The Poet: With all due respect my man! Ruth is my current girlfriend.

Michael: My bad bro! Let's go inside together! (*Everyone quickly go inside the house in Colonia, New Jersey and seating down quickly on couch facing the Audience*)

Mackenzy The Poet: First, everyone close your eyes and bow your heads. I almost forgot let me turn on the Radio Station call Star 99.1 FM on in the background to whatever song is currently playing. Let me pray. Father God though Jesus or Yeshua with the Power of the Holy Spirit. Guide me with the knowledge and understanding to teach Michael to join the family of my people in their search for a prosperous future. And everyone says!

Everyone in the room says: Amen!

Mackenzy The Poet: The name is Mackenzy Samedi aka Mackenzy The Poet. Mackenzy means Son of a Wise Leader. Mackenzy is originated from England or should I say a British name. Samedi is French for Saturday. Mackenzy Samdi is pronounced or written in phonetics by the following: MAK-KEN-zee SAHM-dee.

The last name has a silent e in there. I graduated from Kean University with my Bachelor's degree in Communications Study in 2018. Let's begin! Today is Haitian Flag day, which celebrated every May 18. "Emperor Jean-Jacques Dessalines founder of Haiti with even a White French man, signed the Haitian Constitution. No matter what color, race, you were as long as you didn't own slaves or was a slave master, then he was cool with you!!"-Mackenzzy Samedi aka Mackenzzy The Poet

Michael: Really? Fascinating!

Mackenzzy The Poet: "The founder of Haiti was Emperor Jean-Jacques Dessalines, and he was a Catholic. He hated the Free Masons and people who practiced voodoo. So he started cutting heads or eliminating or smoke them from the island."-Mackenzzy Samedi aka Mackenzzy The Poet

Michael: Here I thought he was a racist. And he had a Deep Christian Faith too.

Mackenzzy The Poet: I want to say that Emperor Jean-Jacques Dessalines of Haiti was not a racist. He said in the constitution no foreigners can own land in Haiti except for Germans, Italians who did not lift arms against us, and the Polish who helped us fight in the revolution. So basically, in the Revolution, it was people who look dark skin, the mix race and the Polish who got revenged on the French by treating with the same treatment they gave the citizens of Haiti. "Emperor Jean-Jacques Dessalines founder of Haiti only gave the order to massacre the other Whites, specifically the French Whites in Ayiti, because they were planning on bringing back slavery. He gave all Whites who were not slave masters Haitian citizenship."-Mackenzzy Samedi aka Mackenzzy The Poet

Michael: What does the Constitution says now about me as White American wanting to marry a Haitian woman, go invest in Haiti and getting involved in Politics?

Mackenzy The Poet: "Currently, as of Sunday, October 13, 2024, the Haitian Constitution says that people can have dual citizenship, but you can only buy land, own property, invest in the country and represent Haiti in Sports no matter where you were born, ancestry, color, tribe, ect... BUT IF YOU want to run for political office, you have rejected any foreign citizenship and live in Haiti for at least 5 years before the election. My personal opinion to anyone who wants to be a Great Leader in Haiti from wherever is: During that time you have to be doing something for the people or if you're not; then the people will screw you in Election time. The people are taking notes."-(*Quote by Mackenzy Samedi aka Mackenzy The Poet*)

Michael: I thought that the people would hate me because the way I look by looking at skin color. I look so darn White.

Maclenzy The Poet: "The story of Israel is very similar to Haiti. Everywhere the Haitians (we have all from every nation, tribe, language, color, nationality, ancestry etc). Every country they go they get mistreated, abused, overworked, many don't have citizenship, even the ones that are wealthy (they still get treated like every other Haitians no matter what color they are). That's why I wrote a poem called "Being Scared of Your Own People" in my third Poetry book. I talked about it all including all of the ENEMIES of my People and my cry to GOD and My cry to The GOLBAL CHURCH for a sincere prayer. Don't freaking stay at church buildings and say that you are only praying only! Take action!! I will patiently wait...Don't disappoint me!!"-Mackenzy The Poet

Michael: Tell a little bit about the main language?

Mackenzy The Poet: "The main language in Haiti is Haitian Creole. Don't listen to these so call Politicians that goes to the United Nations and be speaking French. Why can't they speak in a way so the people will understand? It's call manipulation, because not everyone who is of Haitian ancestry can speak French or understand it. You have to specify!! It is Haitian Creole. There Louisiana Creole, New Orleans Creole, Haitian Creole, Martinique Creole, Guadeloupe Creole,

Reunion Island Creole, Cape Verde Creole, Saint Lucia Creole and etc..”-(*Quote by Mackenzy The Poet*)

Michael: Is Haitian Creole a dialect?

Mackenzy The Poet: “Stop calling Haitian Creole a dialect, broken French!! So, if it is not in a European country, then it is not a top language? What is going on in the minds of all of you? Haitian Creole is a very beautiful language which includes the mixture of (English, French, African, Spanish, Taino Indian, Portuguese and Arabic). That’s it for now, but because of immigration of other cultures and nations to Haiti; I am not sure if Haitian Creole will be influence by other languages.”- (*Quote by Mackenzy The Poet*)

Michael: But man, I am scared to go Haiti!

Mackenzy The Poet: "No matter what is happening or the situation in Haiti, the Airplanes are always almost full of White Americans going to Haiti. Many of them are marrying Haitians with wealth and/or power status and having children all over the place in different locations. That means they entered the family forever. Other people including me may be scared to go to Haiti, but White Americans are not afraid no matter what they see in the news. The bonus is that if you have that American money, then you can live like Royalty. As of today, Wednesday, November 13, 2024 at 2:50 AM or very early in the morning for example: \$200 American money = 26,282.55 Haitian money."-Mackenzy The Poet

Michael: I am very interested. Keep talking!

Mackenzy The Poet: "Here is a joke for you: Stop calling Haiti the first Black country to get their independence in 1804 before every country in Latin America and the Caribbean! You're going to scare all the White people. (Lol) The truth is Haiti was created for everyone who was oppressed and can find refuge and be

protected. As long when you get to Haiti, settle there, having a wonderful time; as long you didn't start oppressing other people after you got freedom from your oppression then you will have no problem enjoying the party!"-Mackenzy The Poet

Michael: I am feeling very oppressed in the United States.

Mackenzy The Poet: "Do have the following: Student Loans, Credit Cards, Mortgage? Also, are you in jail? Do any of these make all of us slaves?"-Mackenzy The Poet

Michael: Dang man! Here, I thought that I was only oppressed. I thought just because I was White that I was not a slave myself. You're right man! *(Bowing his head and putting two hands on his head then his mouth in shocked)*

Mackenzy The Poet: *(Smiling in silence and shaking his head up and down in agreement!)*

Michael: How is the food?

Mackenzy The Poet: "Cooked Haitian food is awesome! It is natural, healthy and well done if you know how to cook whatever your choice is for the day is! Because there are many flavors, different kinds and many are being invented all the time. I DECLARE THAT HAITIAN FOOD IS THE BEST AND MOST DELICIOUS AND TESTIEST FOOD ON THE PLANET EARTH, MAYBE EVEN IN THE UNIVERSE."-Mackenzy The Poet

Michael: I am very curious just by looking at you if you know what I mean. What is your ancestry?

Mackenzy The Poet: "If I am given a choice to check my race and/or ethnicity in the United States; I will check Hispanic/Latino for now if or and until things change. I appreciate all of the Ancestry that I have and I will not deny it. They are: Haitian, British, Dominican, African, and Polish; but I was not raised by the British, the Dominicans, the Africans and the Polish. I was raised among and by the Haitians in Haiti. I just want to be known as Haitian American. Simple, easy and straight to the point."-Mackenzy The Poet

Michael: Why do you add the American in there?

Mackenzy The Poet: Simple: I am a Citizen of the United States. Plus, I spend most of my life here in New Jersey.

Michael: Welcome to New Jersey, even though you're not a stranger here. You are one of us here in New Jersey. Now, I am very curious to go to your website, see your story or autobiography, buy your Poetry books, buy your Poetry Albums, and buy other items that you have more coming. See what you post as pictures for us to solve the puzzle just by looking at them, what you write as thoughts on different pages and etc... What is your website again?

Mackenzy The Poet: My personal website is [Mackenzypoe.com](http://Mackenzypoe.com)

Michael: Thank you, Mackenzy The Poet for all of these deep and precise information. Dang man! Where do you get all these information from? Don't answer! You're definitely the CHOSEN ONE. Besides of your stage name Mackenzy The Poet; your birthname Mackenzy Samedi; Few out of many of your nicknames such as: Kenkenn, David, Man After God's Own Heart etc... No wonder you're also called most people everywhere as King Mackenzy! Even though you don't introduce yourself as King, Respect man! This is not a Fairytale, The Legend is true! (*Someone knocking loud at the door multiple times fast*) Let me get it! Who is this?

Unknown Dark Skin Man: It's family at the door. *(Standing the door)*

Michael: It's you! Peter's brother. Come in! You arrived just when are about to start the party.

Unknown Dark Skin Man: Who are you? What party?

Peter: His name is Michael and he is looking for a place to rent from us since we have a huge house with extra rooms. We are glad to see you family by blood. Where is my hug? *(Everyone in room went in for a hug to the Unknown Dark Skin Man while he is in the middle)*

Michael: That was a long hug! Now, it's my turn to get this Party started. Let me switch the radio station from Star 99.1 FM to 100.3 FM Z-100 to whatever music is playing. *(Turn the radio station with a little bit volume in the background)*

Mackenzy The Poet: Let us go party now! *(That's American English)* An nou ale fete kounye a! *(That's Haitian Creole)* Vamos a la fiesta ahora! *(That's Spanish)* Allons-nous à la fête maintenant! *(That's French)* But I don't like speaking French, but I am down with Haitian Creole.

Michael: An nou danse pandan nou ap plen vant nou avèt anpil manje. Viv Ayiti e Ke BONDYR BENI nou tout ki pal mete men nou e tèt nou asanm pou yon nouvo Ayiti. *(Holy smokes, dude, you speak Haitian Creole: That was translation in American English for: Let us dance and full our stomachs with a lot of food. Long live Haiti and May GOD BLESS all of you that are going to put our hands and our heads together for a new Haiti.)* Thank you for all these translation! Maximum Volume for the Party! *(Turn the radio on to full Volume blasting and everyone dancing)*

## THE END

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