

Frisco Eddie's Revenge: The Return

A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

(In last month's episode, Frisco Eddie followed Lil and her "kissin' cousin," Rick Moyer, to Rick's room, ordered a bottle of champagne and took the bellman's place to deliver it. What he found in that room led to some suspicions about just how close this relationship was....)

When Lil walked out of the bathroom, she was wearing her black, silk pant SUIT -- that she had on during the whole day! She did have a startled look on her face after seeing Eddie standing there. She quickly regained her composure and asked: "Why do you have that surprised look on your face, Champ? Did you think something was going on in here?"

Eddie was completely taken back now. It seemed that there was a slim chance he had made a fool of himself by being so jealous. He had to think for a moment before he replied. Finally, he decided a few questions would be best. He said: "If there's nothing going on, what the hell are you doing up here with this guy? You must know he's got a worse sexual track record than Bill Clinton does!"

Lil kind of laughed at that and replied: "Hey, lighten up, Champ. I've known this man for many years now and, believe me, there's nothing between us except friendship and business."

While she was explaining a little more regarding her position, Eddie was taking a little inventory of the room. He slowly walked around to the other side of the unmade bed, and spotted something that caught his eye. There was a tiny part of something that looked familiar showing from under the bed. With an objection from both Lil and Dick, he bent over and picked it up. As he suspected, it was a pair of black, silk panties!

Dick very quickly tried to explain that they were left from a gal who was in his room earlier, but Eddie cut him off. He dropped the panties on the bed and then turned and looked at them with a most serious intent and said: "Don't either of you say another word. Here's how this is going to work. I want you both to enjoy the bottle of champagne I brought, while I go to our room and pack Lil. We both made about the same amount of money from this tournament, so there shouldn't be any argument about my cut. It won't take me but a few minutes to be out of there, and I'll give you a call then so you can check out the room and make sure everything that belongs to you is there."

He continued: "I'll be down at the main bar while I wait for transportation out of here -- so if you have any complaints about anything in the room, you can see me there before I take off."

Dick tried to break in then, but Eddie shut him down with a look that would kill, and said: "You don't

say one more word, you hear? You're about a half a second away from having your whole looks changed, 'friend.'" Lil made a move toward him then and said: "Honey, wait a minute," but he cut her off, too, by saying: "Don't bother, Lil. It's over. That's it, that's that...and that's all."

With that, he turned and quickly walked out the door. As he made his way down the hallway, he had mixed feelings of anger, remorse, and actual bewilderment over all that had just occurred. By the time he got to his room, those feelings started to change. He had inwardly known for some time that something like this was going to happen, so it wasn't a total surprise by any means.

While he was quickly packing his things, his thoughts started to turn toward home -- to San Francisco, and to his bar, the Blue Moon. But, most of all, he began to think about his girl, Shelli. He had lied to her so many times during the tour with Lil that he was very afraid that she might not really be standing by for him. He decided that before he even called for transportation out, he would try to get through to her.

He was almost shaking when he dialed the number of the Blue Moon. She had been helping out while he was gone, and he hoped she would be on shift. His anxiety level was peeked-out as he listened to the dial tone. He whispered a prayer that she hadn't given up on him -- and maybe even found someone else!

It seemed like an eternity before he heard her voice: "This is the Blue Moon Lounge -- Shelli speaking." He hesitated for a second and then said: "I'm coming home, I'm coming home, Honey." There was another hesitation, and then her reply came. She said: "I'm sorry, Eddie, but....."

-- CONTINUED NEXT MONTH --

***If you are enjoying
Balboa Ron's monthly
series, or have story
ideas for him, please
let him know:
Ron Schweikert
1140 Coral Desert Drive
Las Vegas, NV 89123
Your positive feedback is
the only "pay" he receives
for his contributions.***