

[/Audio/Fight.mpg](#)

Setup: Shakia and I had left the house one night in February. The children were quietly playing and De'Andre was in charge. Shakia got a call that De'Andre had hit his sister. We turned right around and came home. I unlocked the front door with my key. Shakia pushed the door open and ran into the house and began attacking De'Andre. I quickly got my key out of the door and rushed in to separate the two of them. I then had everyone sit down separately and began to enquire from everyone regarding what happened. De'Andre did NOT hit his sister. De'Andre did scare his sister, who then dove underneath the kitchen table and hit her head. An older sister heard the younger one crying and came downstairs to see De'Andre standing over the younger sister who was curled up on the floor crying. Shakia had beaten De'Andre without cause.

Shakia: *Did you put your hands on her?*

De'Andre: *I didn't even put my hands on her.*

Shakia (yelling!!!): *Fucker, did you hit your sister?*

De'Andre (yelling back): *No, I didn't.*

Shakia: *Did you put your hands on her? Did you put your hands on your sister?*

De'Andre: *I did not...put my hands on her.*

Andrew (as Shakia started to punch and slap De'Andre): *Alright, you two knock it off. You two knock it off. Knock it off. Knock it off. De'Andre, you go and sit down.*

[/Audio/Pot with Hot water.mpg](#)

Setup: After I got everyone calmed down from the Shakia-De'Andre battle-royal, Shakia was mad at De'Andre and told him to pack his stuff and move out. As I tried to find out more about what caused this rukus, Shakia told one of the kids to boil some hot water in a pot and bring it to her so that she could throw it on De'Andre.

Andrew: *De'Andre, we put you in charge when we leave because we trust you.*

Shakia (yelling at someone): *Clean that tub out, it stank!*

Andrew: *...and we expect you to act appropriately. Ok. You had no business bothering ShaKayla.*

De'Andre: *I was telling her to clean up.*

Shakia: *You put your hands on your sister. You know better. Don't sit her and act like Mr. Dippity Dumb. Cause you know I do not give you permission to put your hands on nobody. Not even your sisters. That's where I draw the line. And you was outta line for that. You know that.*

Andrew: De'Andre, did you put your hands on your sister?

De'Andre: No.

Andrew: Ok. Why was she crying?

De'Andre: Why? Because I stepped on her.

Andrew: Did you step on her on purpose?

De'Andre: (pauses) Somewhat.

Andrew: So you were all up in her face, trying to intimidate her?

De'Andre: Well...yes...

Shakia: *Don't lie.*

De'Andre: *...because....*

Shakia: *Are you serious? Yes...because...?*

Andrew: De'Andre...

De'Andre: no..no..no..no..

Shakia: *Dreya, bring me my pot, and put some hot water in it.*

Andrew: Shakia, don't be telling the kid's stuff like that...

Shakia: *No, cause he thinks its funny....*

Andrew: No he doesn't Shakia...

Shakia (yelling): *You don't sit there and intimidate your nine-year-old sister be getting up in her face...*

Andrew (at Shakia): Well, we're about to talk about intimidation...

Shakia (yelling): *...the hell wrong which you...*

Andrew (at Shakia): Well, we're about to talk about intimidation...

[/Audio/I fucks with niggas.mpg](#)

Setup: Shakia was mad about something and decided to insult my manhood.

Andrew: *Shakia, calm down.*

Shakia: *Get the fuck away from me. You don't never do what you're supposed to do. Never. Worthless ass white boy. That's why I never mess with White Men. I fucks with niggas.*

Andrew: *(inaudible)*

Shakia: *That's exactly why I fuck with niggas. I don't fuck with White Men like that. Every single last one of y'all is weak as hell.*

Andrew: *You don't know strength Shakia.*

Shakia: *Niggas is strong. Y'all not. Here.*

Andrew: *You don't know what strength is.*

Shakia: *I fuck straight niggas. I don't fuck White Men like y'all. Y'all weak as fuck. This some bullshit. Imma show you. Imma fuckin show you. That was it. This was your last straw. Fuck you. You can kiss my ass.*