

# The Milk Cans Stage Crew

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*August 11, 2021*



*What you did to God, God returns to you.*

Robert A. Millikan High School of Long Beach California adopted the ram as its mascot. Neighbouring rival Willson affectionately referred to these pupils as, Milk Cans. This of course was back in the day when the campuses were newly constructed with the post war Long Beach housing boom.

Spring of '88 when mac was a minor completing her last year of high school she was part of stage crew. Stage crew were a Breakfast Club church of Sunday stoners with teacher: fornication belly, hog envious, toady spot director, "Doobie". There was a good deal of doing ones own thing in that group and premonition understanding paid off. The objective, put on the show so the stars shine on stage. Early in '88 "Doobie" was stoked at his pride putting on the show on the bow deck of a Long Beach docked United States Navy warship under captain "Liberties."

Before sundown the stage crew moved about setting up lights, chairs, temporary scaffolding, speakers, equalisers, monitors, staging, and decorative drapes to conceal the magic of the show. The Milk Cans were given the benefit of "Liberties" condoling on them a brief tour of the ship while "Doobie" stroked his own belly under his open black leather vest. He really slicked his hair back good that night.

During staging mac moved about carting back and forth with her fellow Milk Cans and realized individuals were tripping over the sound cables. mac was surprised that the cables were lying loose. These are duct taped to the floor. Carpet, tile, wood, concrete, it did not matter. Sound cables and electrical wire were tapped down. No one was using the duct-tape. mac went for it. The large gang of cable behind the seating area of the main audience alley way across the width of the bow mac began securing with duct tape strips to the grey-rubberised-gravelled concrete of the deck.

Who in their right mind would have thought the deck of that vessel was so fucking fragile. Immediate public dressing down followed five panic stricken men seizing on the offending duct tape in mac's hand as she applied tape to the deck. A corner place where mac could do no more harm to the vessel and simply stand and observe the show was found. The cables lay loose. On with the show. She was escorted to sit in the bus while the staging was disassembled and packed. mac still remembers the scowl on "Liberties" face and the two snickering hovering deckhands perched at the overhead deck rail.

The Milk Cans had their jinx. "Liberties" seized on mac grabbing his weaner in her honour faithfully from that night until he died. The United States Navy held a legal contract against God's woman. She was a minor and you refused to pony up with matrimony to back your abuse of her profound power. You enjoyed that power.

That contract God honoured as matrimony until it could be proven otherwise. It was the only means He had to protect all He loved. "Liberties" proved it was statutory rape. mac proved she loved those that hated her even in marriage.

mac does not have a husband in the United States Navy. mac's legal status is divorced. She is united by Spirit with "Solomon" who serves as a soldier in the United States Navy. mac holds headship. "Solomon" understands being "wifey". Future united states' will have the Christ. mac at that time will have a husband who understands those Bucket episodes. The *Live Fornication Free* dedication of God's prophet stands. As far as who holds the honour of wife to mac public recordation will answer.

God's day of destruction of the United States Navy was delayed thirty-three years. How fragile the bow of your vessels. What you did to mac is now on you. You no longer hold her power.