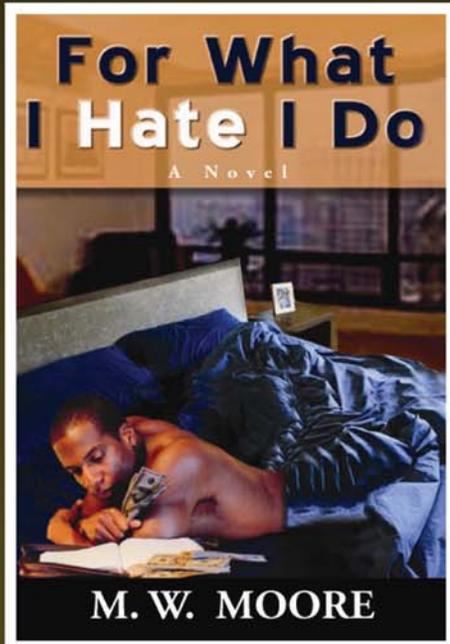


# For What I Hate I Do

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## Synopsis

Stark naked while high on crack cocaine, Miguel Morris is again mired in an environment of drugs and sex, this time a ménage à trois with a pair of "homo-thugs" with gold teeth.

After advised twice to move his car from the driveway, he dashes outside with a promise to return for more action.

As he pulls from the driveway, blue lights swirl, pounding feet rush toward him and .38 calibers are trained toward his head.

The police have snagged their prey.

Miguel's illicit activities hit local television and newspaper. He's a reckless "baller." He's also college-educated, a former model and track champion.

After his sixth bank robbery, a tip led law enforcement to this drug-infested neighborhood in the Third Ward of Houston, Texas.

Miguel's self-destructive path started at an earlier age. Unwilling to be outshined by his two brothers, who excelled in football and basketball, Miguel joins the track team. In pursuit of money and fame, he confronts realities about his low self-esteem and sexuality.

His strong attraction to men poisons his efforts to start meaningful heterosexual relationships. His first male sexual encounter in high school leaves him embarrassed. As he excels in NCAA track and field competitions toward Olympic dreams, he learns that college life in Texas and Mississippi is a hotbed for sexual dalliances.

Miguel meets or competes with legends such as Carl Lewis, Edwin Moses and Florence Griffith-Joyner. Along the way, he befriends those who inspire him or foster his hedonism.

His neighbor Curtis, a tennis athlete, introduces him to drugs. Patrick helps him become a sexual predator by using crack to entice addicts. Marriage to a rising track figure ends eight months later after his wife, seeking U.S. citizenship, busts his adulterous life. And employment fades quickly due to frequent drug binges.

Even when rescue stares him squarely in the face, he still isn't ready to abandon his scurrilous lifestyle. Clean-cut, attractive pharmacist Lazlo tries to edify Miguel, but he's rebuffed. Miguel later engages in exotic dancing and entertainment, including a regular sordid tryst with a wife and her husband, who plays for a pro team in Dallas.

He cries out to God for help, but the sting of losing his grandmother to cancer and watching a sister battle multiple sclerosis leaves him depressed. And he's now HIV-positive.

Miguel's misery is underscored in Roman's paraphrased biblical verse "**For What I Hate I Do**," which means, "I really want to do what is right, but I don't do it. Instead, I do the very thing I hate."

