

Weekend at the Shore

When I saw the body bags - the *tiny* body bags - next to the gaudy, blood-daubed Camaro I knew it was going to be one of those mornings. The car was a godsdamned shiny new Iroc-Z; and that probably meant...

I looked in the driver's side. *Yup*. Raised seat, brakes, and gas pedal. That meant Halflings. And since they were *in* the body bags, that meant that there was probably 200 pounds of cocaine in the trunk.

Only there wasn't. There was only about 50 pounds. And another dead Halfling.

Godsdammit. I moved down to Jersey to **stop** investigating drug homicides...

- Moe Lane

- <http://www.moelane.com>

- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>