

Fear, After All

Tuesday, 2:35 AM. Alleyway, corner of Davidson and Garrett. Two canoodling teens found the body of one Jimmy 'Two-Beers' Malone, local thief. Jimmy had been put in a garbage can; he didn't fit, but he got shoved in there anyway. Police found sixty thousand dollars in unmarked bills around, on, and sometimes in the corpse -- and a single feather, of unknown origin.

That's when I got the tip from my guy in the department. This was the fourth murder to feature a feather in the last month, and it meant only one thing. The Decalogue Killer had struck again.

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