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Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Wed, 08 Oct 2003 01:07:59 GMT

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Try to add something alittle more construtive.

Did he struggle? There were ways to find out but this was only preliminary, all the details would get sorted out latter. Did Mr, ermm, Martin Morris, know the killer? Only a handful of murders happen were the killer and the victim are strangers. There is usually something to connect them, a spilt beer, a girl, wife, a husband, a burglary gone wrong, the list goes on and on. It all depend on

that.

It was these questions the detectives were asking them selfs as they moved around the body.

The forensics guy had already been in and okayed it for them to move around.

How did he die? Now that was a good one. The officer who walked in first had a pretty good idea

and when it does you only see it in photographs.

The poor fuck had been gutted like a fish, and this was no after death job, this was the real deal. This poor fuck had been gutted why he was still twitching. The officer knelt down by the body. The knife had been dug in just under his breast bone and then pulled down to the base of his penis, what a fucking way to go. Most people thought that it was impossible, that shit like this only happened in bad horror film to big titted bitches who had it coming, Nope. All you needed was the right kind of knife, and the right touch, of course.

The only one who knew what had happened was the bloke that had been found face down in the hall.

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