

## The ABC's Of Murder

"Alvin is dead?"

"Been dead awhile," Detective Owens told Alvin's wife, Lori. "

"Can't believe it," Lori told him.

"Dead as in murdered."

"Exactly what are you getting at?"

"Fairly easy to figure out, don't you think?"

"Good grief, you're not very subtle."

"Hate to break this to you, but someone did kill him."

"I'm sorry, but it wasn't me."

"Just doing my job," he said.

"Karla Manson could have stabbed him."

"Lovers?"

"Most likely she didn't like it when Alvin broke it off."

"Not easily dissuaded, huh?"

"Other person of interest would be Deena Watts."

"Pardon?"

"Quirky receptionist with some very redeeming qualities."

"Redeeming qualities?"

"Sex appeal, I guess you might call it," she finally answered.

"Trouble in your marriage?"

"Up yours, detective."

“Vulgar language for such a classy lady.”

“What did you expect,” she said reaching for a pill bottle on the coffee table.

“Xanax?”

“You know I’m stressed and I let it slip, so what are the chances of you letting me go?”

“Zero, but if you hadn’t mentioned he was stabbed, I wouldn’t have a case, because only the killer knew how he died.”

The End