

MAKES SENSE?

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A WARM WIND WAS BLOWING FROM THE SOUTH. IT WAS THE KIND OF WIND THAT MADE THINGS HAPPEN. CRAZY THINGS. I WAS DRIVING TOP DOWN HOPING THE WIND WOULD CLEAR MY HEAD. THE WIND ALMOST FELT LIKE A NICE SEA BREEZE. ONE THAT MAKE YOU FORGET THINGS. AND I NEEDED FORGETTING. SOMETHING WAS MISSING. MAYBE THE LACK OF SAND AT MY FEET? MAYBE A MISSING SOUND OF THE WAVES RUSHING AGAINST THE SHORE? THE WIND DID NOT CLEAR MY HEAD. AND IT WAS IN DESPERATE NEED OF A GOOD CLEARING. ALL DAY I WAS LOOKING FOR DESIRE, OUR MOTIVATIONAL COACH, SHE WENT MISSING. THE BLOOD ON HER DESK MADE US SUSPECT FOUL PLAY. LIKE A CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF THOUGHTS KEPT DANCING THROUGH MY MIND, WHEN...

A CLEAR AND FAMILIAR SOUND MADE CRAZY THINGS HAPPEN...



EDUCATI.CH - 1/7



HI THERE, BILL. WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING ME FOR?

SORRY, SIR. BUT YOU HAVE A BROKEN TAIL LIGHT...

EH, SIR... NOT ONLY A BROKEN TAIL LIGHT, BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE BLOOD DRIPPING...



EDUCATI.CH - 2/7

FRIDAY THE 13TH HAD ONE MORE HOUR TO RUN AND I NEEDED A SHOT OF MOTHERS MILK TO GET ME THROUGH IT. I WAS SURE NOT TO FIND IT IN MY TRUNK, BUT I WAS WONDERING WHAT I WOULD FIND. BILL LOOKED LIKE NOTHING WOULD WONDER HIM.

PLEASE OPEN UP YOUR BOOT, SIR

CERTAINLY, BILL...

DESIRE! ... SO THIS WAS ACT TWO OF A TRAGEDY. I STARTED TO BE CURIOUS WHAT MY ROLES WAS



NOW WHAT...?

EDUCATI.CH - 3/7

THE NIGHT WAS SO QUIET YOU COULD ALMOST HEAR THE REFLECTION OF SUN MAKE IT'S WAY OVER THE SURFACE OF THE MOON. I'VE BEEN IN THE SLAMMER BEFORE BUT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I DID NOT YET KNOW WHY. IT ALL MADE SENSE, THOUGH. PERFECT SENSE. THE GIRL IN MY TRUNK, THE GUN WITH MY PRINTS ALL OVER.

BUT THAT WAS ABOUT AS FAR AS THE SENSE MAKING WENT. NO REASON FOR ME TO KILL HER, THE INSIDE OF THE TRUNK COMPLETELY WIPE CLEAN. WHY WOULD I WIPE CLEAN THE TRUNK BUT FORGET ABOUT THE GUN.

NOT SOMETHING YOU WOULD FORGET, AT LEAST NOT THOSE PEOPLE WHO HAVE SOME SENSE. I DID NOT HAVE ANY. AT LEAST, I DID NOT SEE ANY. WELL, NOT YET...



... THE SOUND OF A FAMILIAR WALK DREW MY ATTENTION LIKE THE SUN DRAWS ATTENTION TO THE MOON...

HÉ DOC, WHAT THE HELL DID YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO NOW?



EDUCATI.CH - 4/7

THE CHIEF HIRED HER FOR A MAJOR CASE THAT CLUSTER FUCKED BEFORE IT STARTED, AND THEN KEPT HER ON SINCE SHE WAS FROM CHEAP SIDE. NO WORK THERE SO HE FIGURED SHE'LL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP HER JOB, BUT THEN THEY JUST LEFT HER FETCHING COFFEE. APPARENTLY ALL SHE COULD HANDLE, OR SO THEY TOLD ME. ACTUALLY, NOBODY EVER LOOKED BEYOND HER PRETTY FACE. NOBODY TRIED TO WORK WITH HER, EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS A GOOD KID, SHARP MIND, VERY CAPABLE. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEN. IT WAS STARING IN MY FACE AND I MISSED IT. QUALITY NEVER IS IMPORTANT. ONLY PERCEPTION.

SOMEONE MUST REALLY HAVE IT IN FOR YOU...

THE ORIGINAL FILE ONLY HAD AN AUTOPSY REPORT AND FINGER PRINTS FROM THE GUN THEY FOUND IN YOUR TRUNK. BUT I DID SOME DIGGING AROUND...

SHE TURNED HALF A PAGE INTO A FULL FLETCHED FILE OVER NIGHT. LUCKILY I WAS NOT TIRED BECAUSE THE FILE HAD ENOUGH TO READ TO KEEP ME UP ALL NIGHT. BACKGROUND ON PRINTS FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, THE WORK HISTORY FROM DESIRE, WHAT SHE HAD BEEN WORKING ON. MANY PIECES AND ENOUGH TIME TO SEE HOW THE PIECES FIT TOGETHER. ...THE MOON LIGHT MATCHES MY MYSTIC FEELING

EDUCATI.CH - 5/7

THAT TRINED INTO A GOOD DOSSIER. I THINK ENOUGH TO CUT A DEAL, LIKE TIME SERVED COMBINED WITH PROBATION PROVIDED YOU PLEAD GUILTY.

PLEA GUILTY? EVEN IF I AM NOT?

MAN, DON'T BE SOO RIGHTEOUS. IT IS NOT WHETHER YOU ARE GUILTY OR INNOCENT, IT WHAT THE JURY PERCEIVES AND BELIEVES. IT IS WHAT YOU CAN PROOF. LET'S TRY TO GET YOU OUT AS EASY AND QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE

GUILTY PLEA ACCEPTED

MY LAWYER WAS RIGHT, I WAS OUT FASTER THAN I COULD STRAIGHTEN MY TIE AND I DID NOT EVEN WEAR ONE. WHAT HE DID NOT MENTION IS THAT A GUILTY PLEA COMES WITHA DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE. FREE FROM EVERYTHING BUT THE SUIT I WAS WEARING...

EDUCATI.CH - 6/7

NOTHING I CAN DO, RULES. PRESSURE FROM ABOVE. I TRIED TO ARGUE WITH THEM.

OK, THANKS, CHIEF. I APPRECIATE IT.

NO ROOM TO FIGHT. PLAYED. LOST. I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT COMING. GROWING PRESSURE FROM ABOVE. THEY NEEDED A FALL GUY. BUYING TIME UNTIL THE WIND CHANGING, BRIDGINS OVER UNTIL NEXT ELECTIONS. THEY DO NOT NEED OR WANT TO FIX ANYTHING, JUST DEMONSTRATE THEY ARE WORKING ON IT, SUGGEST IMPROVEMENTS. I TRIED THE SAME AT HOME A LONG TIME AGO TRYING TO PLEASE MY LADY. ADDED A REFRESHNER TO THE WIC, A SMELLY GREEN TREE. SHE SAW RIGHT. IT DID NOT FIX THE PROBLEM. THE WIC MAY SMELL A LITTLE BIT BETTER, BUT IT STAYS...

... THE SAME OLD SHITHOLE

LIFE. YOU TRY AND IF YOU FALL YOU GET UP AND TRY AGAIN. I'M HEADING SOUTH. SEE MY COUSIN. HE HAS A PENCIL FACTORY. TOLD ME HE COULD NEED SOMEONE TO HELP MANAGE THE JOINT...

... MANAGING PENCILS, LIVING AT AN ARM LENGHT FROM THE SEA. IT WAS THE MOST SENSIBLE IDEA I' HAD IN A LONG TIME...

END