

Warned  
By  
Jake Bible

“So, you killed him because he wouldn’t stop whistling?” Detective Pleischer asked.

Wayne grunted and scratched his ass. “Yep.”

“And you’re fine with this? You feel justified in your actions?”

“Well, I done warned him. Ain’t my fault he wouldn’t fuckin’ listen.”

The interview room door opened and an assistant coroner handed Detective Pleischer a folder. Opening the file, the detective quickly scanned the report.

“Is this right?”

The assistant nodded, shrugged his shoulders and left.

“It appears your cousin died from massive internal bleeding as a result of a boot inserted in his rectum.”

Wayne snorted. “I warned him.”