

The Holiday Killers

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The Holiday Killers

Chapter 1

Nothing bad ever really happens in Junction Falls, Maine a sleepy little town with a rural flavour, yet, close enough to the I95 to be readily accessible to most of the Northeast USA. The people who live in Junction Falls are mainly long time residents who know each other, each others children and their children's children. The younger ones while they longed to stay and continue to make lives for themselves and their young families they knew that staying was becoming less and less a reality with the changing times. The recession of 1988 had made it difficult, if not impossible for them to stay. The two biggest employers in Junction Falls, Jameison Tires and Woodmans Furniture had suffered greatly due to the recession. Both companies had been around since the early 1900s and had been loyal employers and wonderful corporate citizens. They had tried to keep the wolves at bay by gradually reducing the work force, but in the end had to close their doors for good. The day the doors closed, was the day that life was sucked out of

Junction Falls. Most of the young left for the bigger cities where at least things didn't look quite so bad. The few that were left behind were either aging or had little skills to offer elsewhere. They were faced with only a handful of low paying jobs and with little or no retirement funds in place, the young and old alike were facing dismal times ahead.

The recession had also caused the real estate market to collapse in Junction Falls. Many people abandoned their homes when they lost their jobs and couldn't make the mortgage payments. The banks moved in quickly and foreclosed. The white picket fences, older homes and long driveways began to fall into disrepair. The cheap real estate made it easy for newcomers with disposable cash to pick up houses way below their real value. The face of Junction Falls was already changing and was about to take on a different flavour with the coming of its two newest residents, John Lee Harris and Roy Wade Boone.

Chapter 2

John Lee Harris grew up poor in the border town of Houlton. His father, John senior was a violent alcoholic who spent most of his days living in a drunken fog and whose abusive outbursts sent John Lee and his little sister scurrying for their lives. His mother was a mild, shy woman with elegant features which she passed onto John Lee, giving him his striking black hair and deadly good looks. She did her best to keep the family together by working long hours as a waitress at one of the local diners serving the tourists crossing over the Canadian Border. While her tips and the left over food from the diner kept the children fed she could not shield John Lee and his sister from the drunken rages that befell their father. The long hours away from the children, knowing what they would face each day after school only made her guilt that much more intense.

John Lee's mother was not immune to her husband's outbursts of terror and had come to work many times bruised and battered often taking the beatings to shield the children when she was able. While those who knew the family were aware of the abuse, there seemed to be little that could be done to help. The local police had been called many times to the Harris residence often leaving with John senior, letting him sleep it off in the tank overnight hoping each time that when he returned he would turn over a new leaf. John Lee's mother stayed out of fear heeding John senior's threats that he would find them if they ever left and murder them all.

John Lee was never able to carry on a steady relationship with a girl because of the abuse he witnessed at home, always believing that someday he would turn out like his father. As well he could not contemplate bringing home a nice girl to face what he endured every day seeing his half clad drunken father most of the time out of control. As John Lee got older his resentment of his father and the beatings that he, his sister and his mother had to endure would ignite a rage inside that would prove to shape his destiny.

When John Lee was 14, he came home from school one day to find his little sister hovering in a corner covered in blood with her eyes closed shut. John senior had beaten her to a pulp. Not sure if she was still breathing he went to her side. Just as he did he was sent flying across the room, hitting his head on the kitchen countertop. When he awoke he saw his father standing over his mother with a gun and she was pleading with him to leave them alone. John senior screamed "you're not worth it!" He stumbled off to the bedroom hurling abuse at them all. John Lee's mother composed herself and tended to both John Lee and his little sister. She called a neighbour who took them all to the

hospital where John Lee's sister was kept overnight for observation. John Lee's mother returned home with him and they stayed with the neighbour that night.

Something snapped in John Lee that night. He silently left next door and returned home. He quietly picked up a large knife that had been lying on the counter in the kitchen. He calmly walked to his father's bedroom, stood over his dad, and began stabbing and stabbing over and over again until he had no strength left to push the silver cleaver any further. He heard a small groan and then fell back into the chair by the window falling asleep in the cool air of the night. The next morning he awoke to the screams of his mother and sister who stood over the lifeless, bloodied body of John senior.

Thus began John Lee Harris' life of freedom from the pain of his abusive father. Justice would be swift in his case. He would have to serve time at a juvenile detention centre in Maine and undergo psychiatric treatment to prove that he could be rehabilitated into society. He felt that his imprisonment was worth the price he had to pay to free himself, his mother and his sister from ever having to endure the wrath of a cruel, evil man. John Lee's destiny had now been shaped by what he had done and what he would learn from others whom he came in contact with at Red Mountain Detention Centre.

Chapter 3

Roy Wade Boone was a pretty blonde boy with a mind of his own. He was an only child and grew up with a deeply emotional, somewhat neurotic mother who always seemed to be high on something. She was deeply controlling and revelled in controlling the one person in her life that she had control over, Roy Wade. He always listened and was a really good boy but he felt that somehow he was different from the rest of those his

age. He never knew who his father was and it was a sore point whenever he brought the subject up with his Momma. As he got older he had his suspicions who his father might be but even when he was little he was afraid to ask his Momma, as she would turn surly and mean and he would have to run and hide to avoid her rage. He longed to know who his Daddy was and the fact that he had no male role model in his life made him vulnerable to the strange ways of his Momma.

His Momma never worked however they always had money and the best of everything. They lived in a large house in Vermont and had a woman come in once a week to clean. They had a gardener who tended to the sprawling lawns and they never did ordinary things like shop for groceries. These were delivered weekly by a local grocer. She wore furs and had the best of clothes but had little to do with the community. While Roy Wade attended school he kept to himself and was known as a loner around school. While he liked girls he could never get up the nerve to even be friendly with one of his schoolmates and besides he would never be allowed to bring a girl home. His Momma would never handle this well!

They took lavish trips staying in the best hotels being tended on hand and foot. It was the cruises that Roy Wade hated most. This was a place where his Momma could meet strange men and where she could satisfy her sexual appetite. After all she was an attractive woman, refined and kept herself in very good shape. While the days were fine aboard ship, the nights were difficult for Roy Wade. He had to endure the sounds of his Momma and her men in sexual frenzy in the bed next to where he would sleep. The smells of booze and sex and the aroma of stale aftershave was something that he could never stomach, often hiding under the covers trying to block out what was happening in

the bed next to him. The men his Momma slept with made a point to be sure that Roy Wade knew that they were there and in control. He often heard them steal out early morning and he knew that he would have to lie still until his Momma awoke late morning, like nothing had ever happened. By lunchtime it was all forgotten and it was back to the routine of shuffle board and swimming until the next man his Momma picked up for her night time encounters.

Roy Wade's Momma was fascinated with old movies, with glamorous movie stars. She especially liked child stars like Shirley Temple and was mildly intrigued with Westerns with stars like Roy Rogers and Dale Evans who were wholesome and whom she held in high esteem. Why she even named her boy after Roy Rogers. Losing herself in these movies made her feel normal. She would spend hours watching the old movies and imagine herself and Roy Wade playing similar parts.

She became ever and ever obsessed with how she and Roy Wade could live their lives like those people in the movies. She would shop at girls' stores looking for clothes that would fit Roy Wade and then shop at places like thrift stores where she could pick up old wigs and other items which she could use in her makeshift movie scenes. She started dressing Roy Wade up in costumes when he was only a little boy and he had grown used to her shows as he grew older. Her obsessions would become more demanding as he got older.

May times she would dress him up to be Shirley Temple with the blond curls and when the movie came on in the home theatre his Momma would demand that he get up on stage and sing like Shirley or tap dance to the music. He always obeyed and as he got older he thought more and more that this was a game he could play to keep his Momma

happy. He particularly liked to play Roy Rogers, after all what little boy wouldn't like to dress up like a cowboy with a Stetson hat and the gun and make believe that he shot the bad guys when he had the chance. Roy Wade had learned to live his Momma's fantasies as if they were his own. However, as he continued to grow to be a teenager his resentment of his Momma's games and her awful boyfriends would become a compelling feeling of shame for a young boy about to become a young man.

When Roy Wade turned thirteen things began to really get mixed up for him. He liked girls and he was having feelings and thoughts, however being a loner he had no friends to ask or talk about what was happening to him. He had seen the girlie magazines in the drug stores and one day he had the nerve to pick up a copy and put it under his jacket. He managed to get away without getting caught. When he got home he was intrigued with the magazine and the beautiful nude girls inside the covers. He would get aroused by the pictures and the great pleasure he experienced seemed to calm a growing fire within him. He would make many trips to a variety of drug stores and steal away with these precious images of still life. He found creative places to hide his magazines all over his house, hoping that his Momma would never find his treasures.

Things were about to change for the worst for Roy Wade. One afternoon when he arrived home from school he was met with his Momma dressed as elegant as he had ever seen her. Something was not right though. Her eyes were blood shot and she had this mean look about her. He could tell that she had been drinking. She told him that it was time to play and she demanded in a loud, slurred voice that he put his tuxedo on for this scene. He was so scared when she came over to him that he tripped up the stairs. She told him to join her in the movie theatre. When he entered the room he could see a movie

playing on screen he had never seen before, a movie with a nude woman and man having sex. His Momma turned to him and with one of his magazines in hand she cuffed him on the side of the head. He reeled and fell back. She stood over him screaming and yelling “if this is the kind of boy that I’m raising then you need to be part of scenes where you can act out your fantasies.”

She grabbed him by the arm and began slapping him madly, out of control. He tried to defend himself but she was relentless pushing him to the ground and kicking him, all the while swearing. He managed to grab her by the foot and she fell to the floor. As she began to get up he ran to the chest of drawers at the far end of the room. He knew that she kept a small pistol in the drawer for protection. He grabbed the gun and turned. She stopped and started to laugh wildly that he didn’t have the nerve to shoot her, besides she was only teaching him a lesson. She lunged at him and he pointed the gun and shot her until all barrels were empty. She lay dead on the floor with six bullets in her and blood oozing out of her mouth. Roy Wade stared at the lifeless, blood spattered body and for the first time in his life he felt at ease.

He picked up the telephone and dialled 911. When the operator answered, he calmly told her “I’ve shot my mother and she deserved to die.” When the police arrived they found Roy Wade’s Momma dressed in her prettiest night gown soaked in blood and lying on her bed with Roy Wade next to her. They took Roy Wade to a hospital for the mentally ill where he was assessed and later found fit to stand trial. He pleaded guilty in front of a judge and was sentenced to 10 years for his crime. He was transferred to the Red Mountain Detention Centre in Maine to serve out his time.

Chapter 4

Red Mountain Detention Centre was a juvenile correction centre for child male offenders who had committed serious crimes such as murder and was touted as a facility where the boys could receive psychiatric treatment and become rehabilitated. Life at the centre however was harsh with regimented chores that were designed to give the boys some life skills such as washing clothes, cleaning bathrooms and mopping floors. Time was set aside for schooling and as the boys got older, they would have the opportunity to learn a trade or take college or university courses. The boys learned over time whom they could trust or not trust and some boys were attracted to the small cliques or gangs that form naturally in places like Red Mountain.

John Lee kept to himself finding solitude in reading, all the while dreaming of the day when freedom would be his. He was quite an intelligent boy and the Warden seemed to recognize his talents. He allowed John Lee to work in the infirmary where he would assist the nursing staff with wrapping wounds, setting casts and other minor medical tasks. The staff liked John Lee and encouraged him to take nursing courses through the community college. He excelled in the nursing profession and would receive his diploma as a practical nurse.

Roy Wade was also someone who kept pretty much to himself but seemed to flourish when he was around tools. He had a knack for putting things together and fixing just about anything. He took courses in carpentry and would make bird houses, tables, chairs, just about anything that could be made from wood. He also dabbled in electrical, plumbing and auto mechanics and became known as a jack of all trades. He had a keen mind for anything that needed fixing and could build just about anything. When the staff

needed something special for a loved one they turned to Roy Wade who always delivered a unique gift that could be found nowhere else. He would become a favourite with staff and they made sure that he was kept out of harm's way when some of the other, more unruly inmates would try and pick on the pretty blonde boy.

It was through an accident that he got to know John Lee. He was working on wooden doll house for the Warden's daughter for Christmas when the chisel slipped and lodged deeply in his hand. He was sent to the infirmary and John Lee was asked to tend to his wound. While both of them didn't have too much to say to one another there seemed that a spark had been ignited and the return visits to the infirmary for check-ups on Roy Wade's hand gave the boys a chance to get to know each other. The boys were close in age and had quite a bit in common having come from dysfunctional families. The more they talked and got to know each other, the more they discovered how much alike they were. They began to eat their meals together, traded books and magazines and both had a love of chess playing. A deep bond was formed with the boys making a pact that they would look after each other from here on in on the inside and look after each other when they were set free.

Chapter 5

The time sped by and with good behaviour John Lee was set free just after his 25th birthday which was in January. The records of juveniles convicted of child murders were sealed from the public and with the assistance of the nursing staff at Red Mountain, John Lee was taken on as a nursing aide at St. Jude's Hospital in nearby Augusta, Maine. Roy Wade had another year to serve before he would be released back into society and having John Lee nearby would make the time go by that much faster. John Lee made it a point to

visit Roy Wade whenever his work schedules permitted and visiting was allowed. The corrections people did not think this to be something to be cautious of as both boys had been model inmates and some even thought that it was good to see the two bond like brothers when they had no one else in the world to relate to.

Roy Wade bided his time and kept busy with his woodworking and reading. Computers had also become a passion and the daily news of the outside world made time fly by. John Lee meanwhile went about trying to make a life for himself, working hard and all the while saving as much money as he could. He rented a small apartment, always paid his rent on time and paid in cash. He purchased a used van from the classifieds which was in good condition and reliable. While he kept to himself, he did make a point of trying to be friendly with the people he worked with and had a reputation of being very thorough and performing his job above and beyond. He would volunteer for any and all overtime to continue to build on the small fortune he was amassing. He had little in the way of a social life and ate a rare meal at the local pub where he relished in sitting back having a cold beer and watching all the pretty girls who would sometimes come on to him. He would always shy away and leave before anyone could really get to know him.

Roy Wade was finally set free from Red Mountain on February 13th the next year and John Lee was there to meet him. As Roy Wade looked back at the daunting facility he hoped that he would never have to darken the door steps again. The boys shook hands and hugged and they drove away into the late afternoon sun. John Lee had fixed up the spare room for Roy Wade and both celebrated with a six pack of beer and some spicy wings and chips from the local greasy spoon. Roy Wade looked up to John Lee like his big brother and John Lee took Roy Wade under his wing making sure that he found

employment as a mechanic in a local garage. They were both settling in just fine. Both were saving money and would soon have more than enough to enjoy life the way they wanted to.

Chapter 6

John Lee and Roy Wade wanted a place of their own, a place where they could be free to live their lives without fear of having their pasts come back to haunt them. Given the current drop in house prices they decided that they would start looking around for a more permanent residence, somewhere where it was quiet and nobody knew them. The town would have to be close to Augusta because they both had jobs there. They were interested in a place that was reasonably priced, perhaps needed a little work and they could pay cash for. They did an exhaustive search through the classifieds and began looking in earnest. They would take their time and first drive by and if they liked a property, they would then scout it out a little more.

During one such drive on a beautiful fall day in September through the sleepy little town of Junction Falls they happened upon an older home on Carter's Lane. It was a large blue bungalow with white shutters and a white picket fence set back from the road. The nearest house was 200 hundred feet away and was also set back from the road to afford privacy. The house also had a long driveway to a decent size garage in a secluded backyard with many tall shady trees. Some were losing their leaves and looked magnificent in the sunlight. There were many evergreens which would keep the garden private even in winter. The home had a For Sale by Owner sign in the window with an out of state number to call. The boys parked in the driveway and got out to take stock of the property. They peered in the windows and could see that the home needed work

inside. This was a bonus what with Roy Wade being so handy and all. It was also mainly furnished, with drop clothes covering the furniture which pleased both boys. They marvelled at the garden and its peacefulness.

John Lee made the call to the owner and discovered that he was quite anxious to sell, as he had been forced to move his family out of state to look for work and start a new life in the big city of New York. The property had been for sale for some time and what with the real estate market being what it was, the owner had no luck with either lookers or offers. He was desperate to sell the blue bungalow on Carter's Lane and took the first cash offer that John Lee made. John Lee had an attorney in Augusta prepare the sale papers and the deal was inked and sealed in less than a week. John Lee and Roy Wade were now homeowners. They gave notice to their landlord and were able to move in the next week. The day they got the keys it seemed like real freedom was finally theirs to experience.

The first few days of the long weekend were busy for both boys, what with cleaning up the place and painting the walls with a fresh coat of paint. The boys took stock of their surroundings and were fascinated with the beautiful loft which Roy Wade would transform into a working studio with a beautiful view of the valley. He loved the large garage and now had a great place to construct his favourite pieces of art.

Chapter 7

Both boys had loosened up a little since moving in together and had needed an outlet for their pent up feelings. A little booze and weed went a long way to helping them mellow out and come out of their shells when they needed to on the weekends. The only

thing missing was the lack of female companionship which both boys craved dearly, but were reluctant to move on, not wanting to bring too much attention to themselves.

To celebrate their good fortune the boys decided to have dinner in Augusta and have a few drinks later at the local pub. They were good looking boys and the girls would fawn over them when they frequented the pub. Not wanting to get involved with the local girls, they decided that it was best to stay away from the girls who frequented the pub. They were feeling no pain when they left the pub and decided that they would look for some action at a large disco which they had driven by many times on the way home from work. Here they could get lost in the crowd and take in the action. They sat at a table on a higher level and began to take in the gyrating, sweating bodies of the beautiful girls who were moving seductively around the floor.

The booze and music were intoxicating and both John Lee and Roy Wade could not fight the arousing feelings that began to take them over. They decided that this was their night to break out. They left and decided to see what the local ladies of the night had to offer. They cruised the strip and were lucky enough to come upon a lone girl working the corner of Main and Davis. They pulled up along side in their van and the lady of the night seemed willing to go for a ride with the two good looking boys. She wanted to be paid up front before she agreed to go with them. The boys forked over the cash and she climbed into the van. They pulled up to a seedy motel off I95 called the Outback and John Lee with a large hat pulled down to hide his dark hair went in and paid for one night's stay. The motel clerk was not bothered much by the late check in as this was the type of clientele that the motel usually catered to. He didn't want to know the business of those staying and looked away as John Lee handed over the cash.

While John Lee was securing the key to the motel room, Roy Wade was getting to know the girl they had just picked up. He asked “what’s your name?” She told him that her name was Annie, a false name she often used when dealing with the johns. He said “my name is Roy and I like your pretty blond hair.” She smiled as she stroked his blond locks. “I don’t usually get them as cute as you” she whispered. Just then John Lee returned and opened the door to room 7. It was barely clean with old chequered bedspreads on the two double beds. Annie said “I am going to the washroom.” Roy Wade went to the van and brought back a bottle of rye. When he got back he poured himself and John Lee two large sized drinks and poured one for Annie. She took her time in the washroom and the boys were getting anxious. Roy Wade banged on the door and asked “what’s taking you so long girl?” Annie answered “I’ll be right out I’m making myself pretty for you!”

She entered the room and poured back the tall drink of rye, not wincing at all. She looked at the boys suggestively. “Who wants to go first?” Roy Wade was already aroused and he lunged at her. She fell on the double bed and hauled up her short skirt. John Lee sat in the old chair in the corner and watched a mad frenzy unfold that made his manhood come alive. Roy Wade was ravenous and Annie complained that he was being just a little too rough. Before he knew it, Roy Wade had come and fell back in a heap next to Annie. By this time John Lee could take it no more. He pushed Roy Wade off the bed and then felt himself inside Annie thrusting madly until he too came and fell back in a heap. Roy Wade wanted more. Annie shouted “you’ll have to pay extra if you want it again.” Roy Wade felt that they had already paid enough for the night. His mood changed and Annie could see that she needed to get out of there as fast as she could. She picked herself up

and grabbed her purse and began to head for the door. Roy Wade grabbed her by the hair and spun her around. She shrieked. To shut her up he punched her in the face and she fell back on the bed. When she awoke she was completely naked with each of her hands tied to the bed posts with a face cloth stuffed in her mouth. The boys were sitting back and whacking back the booze and ogling her. Annie knew that she was now in trouble.

John Lee and Roy Wade took turns all night mounting and dismounting Annie. They fell asleep in exhaustion. John Lee was the first to wake just before dawn and nudged Roy Wade. As Roy Wade opened his eyes, he turned away when he saw Annie lying in the blood soaked sheets with a bloody knife next to her on the night stand. What had they done? John Lee was quick thinking and wrapped Annie in an old blanket that he kept in the van. He opened the door, peered outside, the coast was clear and he laid Annie's body on the floor of the van. By the time that he had returned to the room Roy Wade had cleaned up the booze bottles and had bagged Annie's clothes and purse. He asked John Lee "what are we going to do with the blood soaked sheets?" John Lee went next door and gently shimmed the lock, went in and took the sheets off the bed of the adjoining vacant room. He came back and remade the bed with the clean sheets making it look like the bed had been slept in. He took the bloodied sheets and threw them in the back of the van. They drove slowly away and headed home. They barely spoke to one another on the way back to the house. They pulled into the long driveway round the back of the house. Roy Wade opened the door to the basement and John Lee brought Annie's body into the basement and put her in the freezer. This would give them some time to think of what to do next.

John Lee knew that prostitutes went missing all the time so he was not concerned that anyone would miss Annie. He just had to figure out what to do with her body, so that her killing could not be traced back to himself or Roy Wade. He said to Roy Wade “let’s go for a ride.” They headed out towards I95 and they could see that there were many old winding woods roads off I95. They drove down a couple of the old cow paths and one in particular looked like that it was not well travelled and was treed with large old fir trees. Roy Wade said “I think this will do.” Later that night they took Annie’s cold body and all her belongings and travelled to the old dirt road off I95 being careful not to attract attention especially from the state police who frequently patrolled the major roads in the area. They found a small hollow and began to quickly dig a hole and when they were satisfied with the size of the hole they gently placed Annie’s body and belongings in the hole. They covered her body in the hole and John Lee placed a large piece of plastic over the hole before completely covering it in. This would lessen the scent and keep the animals from digging up Annie’s grave. They said a quick prayer over Annie and then they both stole away into the night back to the sanctuary of their home on Carter’s Lane. Neither one of them spoke but there seemed to be an aura of calmness and yet euphoria about what had just taken place.

Chapter 8

Life carried on as normal in Junction Falls with John Lee travelling to his nursing job each day to St. Jude’s and Roy Wade feeling accepted at the local garage in Augusta. Roy Wade decided that he needed a vehicle of his own and had purchased a fixer upper that had been left at the garage. He took his time in repairing the little red Ford Fairlane

which he named Dolly. He had also become interested in photography and had bought himself a state of the art camera and video recorder.

After about a month John Lee and Roy Wade were again feeling the urge of needing female companionship. This time they would be more calculating about who they would hook up with and where they would take her. John Lee had decided that taking girls to motels would be too risky if things got out of hand, especially if they used the same van and motel. John Lee had decided that they would stay closer to home where they were free to plan the evening the way they wanted it to go. John Lee had cleverly stolen small quantities of chloroform from the hospital dispensary. He had also been a busy boy in getting his hands on ecstasy, a drug that was known for knocking a person out without having known what had happened to them after they awoke. Roy Wade had been busy making shutters for the inside windows of their house so that they would be assured of complete privacy when they felt the need.

Once again the boys had decided that a lady of the night would be their target of pleasure and again they would have to find a girl who would be on her own and not paired with another as usually seemed to be the case. It was a Saturday night and they headed to Augusta to check out the action. It was a clear night with the full moon beaming brightly in the sky. They waited in an alley where they had a bird's eye view of the local bad girls picking up their fares for the evening. The girls would approach the stopping vehicles in pairs and one or both would get in and off they would go. It was around 10:00 when Roy Wade said "it seems like we may be out of luck tonight." Just as he had the words out of his mouth, they saw a young girl by herself walk right past them in front of the alley. She seemed to be no more than sixteen with dark bobbed hair and

with a skirt so tight that she could barely walk straight on the red high heels. They let her pass and a short while later they drove around the block and parked on a corner near where she was peddling her wares. She sidled up to the window of the van. Seductively she asked, “are you boys in need of a little lovin tonight?” They nodded and she got in the van.

She told them that her fee was \$100.00 each up front and they agreed. Roy Wade handed her 2 crisp \$100.00 bills and then jumped in the back of the van with her where he preceded to gag her with a cloth filled with chloroform. They went to the house and drove around to the back where they carried her inside. When she awoke she realized that she was naked and laying on top of the bed her hands tied to the bed posts. She struggled and tried to call out but the gag in her mouth muffled her sounds. Roy Wade and John Lee were both sitting at the foot of the bed drinking rye whisky and ginger ale to work up the courage to get on with the night. It had been Roy Wade’s idea to video tape their show so they would have something to remember their nights of passion.

John Lee told her that he would take the gag out of her mouth if she promised to be quiet. He also told her that no one would be able to hear her anyway because they had sound proofed the house with interior shutters. They wanted to get to know her. He calmly asked her to tell them a little bit about herself for the camera. She whimpered “my name is Julie and I am 16 years old. I have a Mom and Dad and two brothers and I wish I was home right now with them. I’m sorry Mom for running away and if I ever get to see you again I’ll give you a great big hug.” She began to cry as John Lee moved over her and put himself inside her. She didn’t scream hoping that they would let her go if she cooperated. When John Lee was finished, Roy Wade took his turn and he wasn’t gentle

thrusting and thrusting until Julie cried. John Lee cheered Roy Wade on shouting “go boy go” all the time becoming more and more aroused as Roy Wade came and came. John Lee took his turn again and this went on into the night when finally they tired of Julie and it became time to silence her forever. John Lee took a pillow, gently kissed her forehead and placed the pillow over Julie’s mouth until her muffled cries could be heard no more. Roy Wade shut the video camera off, took the cassette out and marked Julie on the front with the date November 9, 1988. As it was now early Saturday morning, the boys decided that it was best that they bury Julie when the darkness set in. Later that night they drove back to the old dirt road off I95 and buried Julie and her belongings in the hollow just a short ways from where Annie was buried, again making sure that the grave was dug deep enough and covered in plastic so as not to be disturbed by the animals.

Chapter 9

All was back to normal and it would be just before Christmas when the urge would hit them again. This time though they had decided on a change of plans so as not to become too predictable. The police had already stepped up patrols of downtown Augusta as one of the girls working the strip had informed them that a friend of hers named Julie had gone missing. While the patrols had been increased, the boys knew that this would die down. The business of locating prostitutes would not be a priority for long with the police.

This time they decided to target the larger nearby community of Bangor. They took their time in looking around the town and decided to check out the local malls. There would be lots of eligible possibilities at the malls where young girls often frequented. They had to be careful though not to get caught by the security guards who

routinely watched the exits. The Bangor Mall was the largest in the area and on a Saturday near Christmas it was bound to be very busy, a great time and place to select their next prospect. John Lee and Roy Wade took their time roaming around the mall, all the time taking in the scenery. It was getting dark and they decided to go back to the van and stake out the parking lot.

The mall's parking lot was vast and was quite spread out. They had parked at the back of the parking lot out of the glare of the bright pole lamps. This allowed them to see who was coming and going. It was around 9:00 when they spied a young girl leaving the mall and moving towards the area they had parked in. She was alone and at that point in time there was no one else to be seen. John Lee started the van. Roy Wade jumped into the back and they sped up next to the girl before she could get to her car. Roy Wade opened the side door of the van and grabbed her and threw her inside. She started to scream and he hit her to silence her. She fell back and he tied her up, gagged her and they fled off into the night.

When they arrived back at Carter's Lane, the snow was gently falling, a picture perfect Maine night. The girl squirmed as they carried her into the house and Roy Wade hit her with the back of his hand. He warned her "it's in your best interest to behave or else." She became quiet and Roy Wade carried her to the loft of the house and locked her in the closet. He was tired and decided that he needed to relax before the fun began. He and John Lee had a couple of drinks to put them in the mood. Tonight would be a little different than the last times. Roy Wade had spent some time going to the goodwill stores looking for clothes and costumes to use as props. After all they were now into taping movies of their sessions and he was used to putting on shows when his mother was alive.

The apple doesn't fall far from the tree they say! Watching the playbacks of the videos were a pastime for the boys and provided entertainment between filming.

Roy Wade had managed to find a red and white Christmas Mrs. Santa costume. He entered the bedroom, opened the closet door and dragged the girl from the closet. He threatened her "no one will hear you. We have sound proofed the house. You'd better cooperate." He took off the gag and she screamed. He hit her and when she awoke she was dressed as Mrs. Santa and tied to a chair under some bright lights. Roy Wade had the bed all dressed in white and red with green garlands with blinking lights draped over the headboard. When John Lee entered the room he howled with laughter and sat back and marvelled at Roy Wade's masterpiece. He threw the bottle at Roy Wade. "Hell boy where's the Christmas music? We need more Christmas cheer" John Lee laughed. Roy Wade went and got the boom box and put on a tape which blared out "Santa looked like Daddy and Daddy looked a lot like him." The song kept playing over and over again. Suddenly John Lee said "we've ignoring our little lady friend here." She put her head up and he said in a frightening voice "do you want to live?" She nodded "yes." He said "well, I'll take the gag off if you promise you won't scream." She nodded "yes." He gently approached her and took the gag out of her mouth. He said "you are a pretty little lady. What's your name?" She whispered "my name is Raylene and I'm from Bangor. I have a two year old daughter that I would really like to see again. I'll do anything you want if you just let me go." While she seemed to hear herself speak, she knew that her words were not going to make a difference. She became blank and put her mind in a place where she knew that she could not feel the pain.

Roy Wade said “it’s Christmas and it’s my turn first this time.” John Lee was content to watch from the sidelines as Roy Wade took his time with Raylene. He carried her to the bed and as she lay frozen with the video running he mounted her over and over again. She never flinched. In the end she said “goodbye” to the camera and drifted off into a deep sleep as Roy Wade silenced her forever with the red and white pillow. John Lee fell asleep and when he awoke, he took his turn with the dead Raylene all the while complaining to Roy Wade that she was not warm. When they finished with Raylene they put her in the freezer. On Sunday morning they watched TV only to find that a manhunt was on to find out what had happened to Raylene. Her picture had been plastered all over the news. The local police were scouring Bangor to find out what had happened to the young, single mother of a two year old girl named Charlotte who was now in the care of her Grandmother. They decided to lay low before burying her just until the madness died down. It would take about a month before the coast was clear and the boys could move Raylene to her home in the hollow.

Chapter 10

The boys went back to their daily routines of commuting back and forth from St. Jude’s and working at the garage in Augusta. John Lee had actually met a girl at St. Jude’s. She was a volunteer named Fran whom he liked and began taking morning coffee breaks with her. This led to lunch every now and again. She had fiery red hair, many freckles and was very pretty. She was a loner like John Lee but she seemed to have a family that cared for her and her brother. She told John Lee that she had led a sheltered life. Her parents were kind and loving but quite old fashioned and did not socialize much.

John Lee kind of liked the way Fran's parents were because he himself did not trust people.

Every now and again Fran would sneak up on John Lee and gently grab him around the waist and say laughingly "we can be the best of friends if you let me!" He would answer "Let me think on that for a little while." She would smile and wander off down the hall with a big smile on her face. The staff at St. Jude's was pleased to see John Lee and Fran become interested in each other. They seemed like two misfits who had something in common. He was really interested in Fran however he was afraid to get close to her. His biggest fear was what would happen if he really liked her? Would he treat her like all the other girls he had met in his life? He decided that the casual approach was the best way to keep his friendship with Fran. Distance was for the best!

Chapter 11

Life was good and the weather was becoming more bearable. The last time they had decided to have some fun, they had taken a big chance in taking a girl from the parking lot of the mall. For some reason though, the excitement of what they had done evading the police and getting away with the fun night made the thought of doing something even more daring, more appealing. Perhaps the next time they would take more than one person to make a real movie. After all, Roy Wade had managed to amass quite a number of outfits to dress the stars up in. It took a while but by the time Valentine's Day had rolled around, it was time to move again.

John Lee and Roy Wade had the urge to find another girl but this time they had talked about getting a couple or perhaps two girls to star in the next movie. They would need to carefully plan the take and would have to be cautious regarding the location. Roy

Wade had thought that kidnapping a couple at a movie theatre would be appropriate, but John Lee felt that this was too risky. There would be too many people around when they left the movie theatre. They decided that the best approach would be again at the mall and it would have to be in the dark with no witnesses. They had already decided that the Bangor Mall was too risky and would move out to another town with a big mall to snatch their next movie stars.

They left again on a Saturday night and headed towards Portland, Maine. This was the next biggest city south of Augusta. It was a good drive but they wanted to be sure that no connection could be made to the last victim they had snatched at Christmas. Besides the police were still looking for Raylene. It was a cool night. The road was clear as they drove along a long stretch of highway into Portland when they spied a couple of kids walking along the road who were waving their arms wildly to get them to slow down. John Lee looked at Roy Wade and said “now ain’t this a stroke of luck?” He pulled up next to the young couple who appeared to be around 18 or 19. The young man said “thanks for stopping. Our car broke down about a mile back and we have been walking to get back to town. We ran out of gas. Can you give us a lift to the nearest gas station so we can get our car going?” Roy Wade answered “hop in and we’ll take you into Portland and drop you off at the nearest gas station or diner so you can call home.” He opened the door of the van and the two got in. Before they knew it Roy Wade had knocked the boy out, and as the girl was screaming he placed the rag of chloroform over her face and silenced her as well.

John Lee carried the girl inside and Roy Wade had already bound and gagged the young fellow who was now awake. Roy Wade warned the young fellow not to make a

sound and not to squirm as he pushed him into the house. John Lee locked the girl in the closet of the loft and Roy Wade locked the young fellow in the closet in the bedroom downstairs. The boys broke open a new bottle of rye and began to have a few glasses while they went about the business of readying the loft for the next movie that they were about to shoot. John Lee made the bed with red satin sheets and threw white petals on the bed. He then laid out a box of Valentine chocolates on the night stand next to the bed and two plastic champagne glasses wrapped in red and white ribbons.

Roy Wade went to the second floor to the small room at the end of the hall that he had turned into a dressing room with racks of clothes that he had garnered from local charities and the Salvation Army Thrift stores. He had them organized by themes and because it was Valentine's Day, he wanted something special for the young couple. He picked out a black tuxedo for the young man and a white prom dress for the young lady. This would be a nice contrast with the red bedding. He returned to the loft where the young girl was now awake and making noise in the closet. He opened the door and she began to kick him with her tied up feet. He slapped her hard and then bent over warning her "be nice and I'll be nice to you. If you don't I'll slap you silly." She knew that he meant business. He picked her up off the floor and gently laid her on the bed. He showed her the dress which he estimated would just about fit her perfectly. He slowly undressed her and fitted her with a new lacy bra and panties. He also had a garter belt which he pulled up around her waist and attached white nylons to. It was all he could do to contain himself and his lust. He began to sweat and the girl could see that he was becoming very aroused by what he was dressing her in. Roy Wade managed to keep his cool knowing that soon he would get his turn with the beautiful blonde princess. He finally pulled the

white prom dress up around her feet and took one arm at a time and slipped them into the dress before tying her up again.

John Lee was attending the young man in the bedroom downstairs. He laid out the tuxedo nicely on the bed along with a sharply pressed white dress shirt. He dragged the young man out of the closet. He laughed at the young man and said “since its Valentine’s Day, you’ve going to star in a movie tonight with your pretty little girlfriend. You better do what we want or things will get pretty rough for you both.” The young man understood the instructions and was glad to hear that his girlfriend was still alive. John Lee tied one of the young man’s hands to the bedpost and told him to dress himself with the other hand. After John Lee tied the young man’s hands behind his back he ordered the young man up the stairs to the loft where Roy Wade and his girlfriend were. He could see that the bed had been adorned with a Valentine’s theme and he saw his girlfriend laying on the bed all dressed in white with a gag in her mouth. He saw that a video camera was aimed at the bed. He noticed that his captors had been priming themselves with liquor. He hoped that this would mellow them out some and maybe provide an opportunity for escape.

John Lee sat the young man on the edge of the bed next to his girlfriend. He said “I’m going to take your gags off. It will do you no good to scream as the room and house is sound proofed. If you do not do as we say we’ll hurt you. Do you both understand?” They both nodded. He said “you’ve going to star in your own little movie and we expect you to do as you are told.” Roy Wade then took the gags off their mouths. The young man caressed his girlfriend with his one free hand and gently kissed her on the forehead. She started to whimper when John Lee tuned on the video camera and shouted “action.”

He said “look at the camera and tell the world who you are.” The young man began and he said “my name is Andrew and I am 19 years old and my girlfriend’s name is Madonna. She is 18 and we fell in love last year. We had hoped to get married next year, raise a family and grow old together, however, I don’t think that’s possible now.” Roy Wade just laughed. Madonna began to cry and John Lee told her to shut it up.

He explained that it was now time to act. He told Andrew to caress Madonna’s breasts with his free hand and he told Madonna to caress Andrew’s penis with her free hand. Andrew looked at Madonna and nodded that she should do what they wanted. John Lee said “I don’t see anything happening like it should, are you not feeling it like I’m feeling it? Now put your hand under that pretty little dress and start feeling up that pretty spot belonging to your little lady.” Andrew lost it and began swearing, while Madonna started to cry hysterically. This enraged Roy Wade. He shouted “you’ve ruining the moment. If you can’t come across I can, so move over boy.” He hit Andrew and John Lee tied Andrew to the chair next to the bed. Roy Wade was rock hard and mounted Madonna and loudly whooped as he entered her. He put the gag back in her mouth and they forced Andrew to watch as he came over and over again. Andrew just sat there like he was dead trying to close his eyes every time that Madonna sighed in pain.

John Lee said “it’s my turn now.” Roy Wade dismounted and went behind the camera while John Lee took his belt off and opened the front of his pants to show a large member ready to erupt. He mounted Madonna and thrust at her so hard that the gag almost came out of her mouth. Before he knew it his time was done. Roy Wade laughed and said “maybe next time if you get to go first you’ll last longer.” John Lee took the pillow and smothered Madonna right in front of Andrew. He knew that he was next to

die. Once John Lee had finished with Madonna, he took his belt and strangled Andrew until his lifeless body slumped over.

Roy Wade undressed both Madonna and Andrew and placed them in two large blankets. While it was late they decided that it would be better to bury the bodies tonight as they figured that it would be morning before a missing person's report would be acted upon by the police. They quietly loaded the bodies into the van and drove to the hollow where they quickly dug one deep grave and disposed of the bodies in the usual way, making sure that plastic was placed just below the surface to ward off wild animals. They drove slowly up the old dirt road making sure to turn off their headlights just as they connected with I95. They drove for a while before turning the lights back on making sure that all was clear. They returned home for a night cap and good night's sleep.

Chapter 12

The young couple's families were frantic when Andrew and Madonna failed to show up later that night and called the State Police to file a missing person's report. As the couple were young the police were hesitant to act on the report right away, after all it was not that unusual for young people to go missing or perhaps they had eloped. This would all change when a police car on routine patrol happened upon an abandoned 1984 Chevrolet Cavalier. The officer radioed in the licence plate and it was determined that the car belonged to Andrew Parsons who was listed in a missing person's report along with his girlfriend Madonna Kennedy. As there was now genuine concern that something had happened to the young couple the Maine State Police enlisted the help of the FBI to review the case.

Special Agents Jack Mason and Don Hewitt were assigned to assist Detective June Morgan in going over the particulars of the case. Agents Mason and Hewitt went to Portland, Maine and met with Detective Morgan to review the evidence and discuss what had been determined so far. She asserted “we have little to go on right now. It seems that Andrew and Madonna just disappeared right off the face of the earth. We canvassed everyone in the area and no one saw anything.” Agent Mason replied “can I see the car?” They went to the police yard where the car had been stored awaiting their inspection. Detective Morgan said “our people have determined that the car ran out of gas and we can only guess that the two young people went walking to find the nearest gas station and never made it there.” The car had only the finger prints of both Andrew and Madonna.

Agent Hewitt asked “have there been any other reports of missing persons in the state area?” Detective Morgan pulled a file on Raylene Johnson, who had gone missing from the Bangor Mall around Christmas of last year. She had reviewed the file and told Agents Mason and Hewitt that while a thorough search of the area had been done, there was no sign of what happened to the young, single mother. Detective Morgan also noted that a missing person’s report had also been filed by the family of a local prostitute who had worked out of Augusta when she failed to show up to see her sick father on his birthday in November. Her family had known what she did for a living after she had run away but could do nothing to get her to leave the business. She knew her father had cancer and had started to come around about every two weeks to check in on him.

Agents Hewitt and Mason decided to start their investigation by going to the red light district of Augusta and talking to the local ladies of the night to see if anyone else had gone missing and had not been officially reported. They drove to Main and Davis and

it was obvious that they were officers of the law which spooked some of the girls who could be seen peddling their wares to johns who were pulling along side. One girl however, approached the police car and when Agent Mason rolled down the window, she gestured to him to open the back door. She got in and asked “what do you boys want?” Agent Mason replied “we’ve looking at the possibility that some of you working girls may have gone missing.” Nellie said “I never thought that any of you guys gave a shit about any of us working girls. So there must be someone more interesting on your missing list.” Agent Hewitt replied “we’ve investigating a number of disappearances and we were wondering if you know of any local girls that have gone missing.” They wanted to know if any other prostitutes besides Julie had gone missing but had not been reported.

Nellie hesitated but then confided that a local working girl named Annie had gone missing in early fall of 1988. She said “since that time most of us local girls have been taking extra precautions. We don’t know what happened to Annie and no one has seen her since late September.” Agent Hewitt asked “when was the last time you saw her?” Nellie replied “I saw her the evening before she went missing, but we thought that perhaps something had happened to make her get out of the business, sometimes that happens right? However, when Julie went missing in November all us girls got pretty shook up by this and we have been taking extra precautions when picking up johns, trying to look out for one another and keeping an eye on who is getting into what cars.”

Nellie seemed relieved that the law had come calling for whatever reason to discover that one of her own was missing. Agent Hewitt passed Nellie his card and asked her to contact him should she find out anything else about Annie or to let him know if anyone else had information that could help them find out what happened to Annie. He

emphasized “you should let the other girls know that we are looking into Annie’s disappearance and if they have anything that could help us find Annie then you can let us know.” They thanked Nellie and she went on her way. They headed back to the police station to talk to Detective Morgan.

Agents Mason and Hewitt took some time to look at what they had discovered so far. Looking at the story board it seemed that the first girl had gone missing in September, the next in November, and a young mother had been snatched from the Bangor Mall just before Christmas and now a young couple went missing around Valentine’s Day. Detective Morgan asserted “this could be the work of a serial killer but it would be difficult to snatch two persons at once. Also serial killers usually stick to one type of victim not persons of different backgrounds.” Agent Mason said “this could be the work of more than one person.” Agent Hewitt replied “a pair of serial killers who would have to know the area, but what’s the motive? I could see sex with the pair of prostitutes, but what’s up with a young couple?” Agent Mason said “if we had a body we might have more to go on. How do you dispose of five bodies with no one seeing something?”

Chapter 13

John Lee and Roy Wade were aware that the heat would be on to catch the persons who were responsible for kidnapping the young couple and had decided that it would be best to lie low for the time being. They decided that their next target would have to come from a town where the local prostitutes were unaware of what had happened in Augusta. They decided around St. Paddy’s Day to go looking for opportunities in Bangor where the red light district was much larger and less connected.

It was a Friday evening and it was a foggy night, kind of eerie what with the fog being thick and misty. As they were not familiar with the area they decided that it would be best to drive around and see what the downtown streets were like. Driving down Central Avenue they could see a police cruiser stopped with two lady police officers talking to a young girl who was obviously a working girl. They drove slowly by and decided that it would be too risky to make a move in Bangor right now. They headed out of town and drove home.

On their way out of Bangor, they stopped at a greasy roadside diner for coffee before they hit the road for the long journey home. It was a quiet night at the diner with only a few patrons having coffee and talking to a plain, older redhead who they called Sheila serving behind the counter. The sign said that the place closed at 10:00. John Lee and Roy Wade sipped slowly on their coffee and decided to leave just before closing. They decided to drive up the road and wait to see who was picking up the waitress. As the last patron left the diner, they saw Sheila lock the door and start cleaning up and counting the cash. It was about an hour later when the door of the diner opened and Sheila stepped outside turning off the light as she left.

Sheila got into her old green Pontiac and began driving slowly towards Bangor. The fog was thick and the road was black. The boys followed behind her and then decided as she rounded the turn to speed up and pull up along side her. Then they quickly pushed her off the road and into the ditch. Sheila was a little shook up but when she got out of the car she was ready to give it to whoever drove her off the road. John Lee got out and she began swearing at him saying "Jesus Christ where did you learn to drive boy? You're going to pay for this. Hey you were at the diner a while ago. Where's your

boyfriend?" She hadn't noticed that Roy Wade had gotten out on the other side of the van. He crept up behind her and put a cloth over her mouth. She struggled but then drifted off and fell limp as Roy Wade hurriedly stuffed her into the van. John Lee made sure that he took the money float that Sheila had on the seat in the car to make it look like her disappearance was related to a robbery. They turned around and drove off quickly away from Bangor and headed back to Junction Falls. When they turned into the driveway on Carter's Lane it was 3:30am. Sheila was still out which made it easy to get her out of the van and into the house. They gagged her, bound her feet and hands and then stuffed her in the closet in the loft. They needed to sleep and knew that she would be far enough away in the loft so as not to disturb them when she woke. The boys had not counted on getting so lucky after their encounter with the law in Bangor.

The boys didn't wake until late that Saturday morning and took their time in getting showered and having a late breakfast. They were anticipating having an afternoon delight with Sheila. Roy Wade laughed when he said to John Lee "imagine finding a redhead named Sheila. Don't you think its fitting for St. Paddy's Day?" John Lee quipped "I guess you'll have to work your magic in making her an Irish treat today." Roy Wade went to K-Mart and took some time in picking out green boas, top hats and other Irish items for the movie tonight.

When he returned, John Lee had already had Sheila out of the closet and had her sitting on a chair in the loft. A closer look at Sheila you could see that she was older and had the lines around her eyes and lips to show that she had lived a hardened life. She sat calmly and asked John Lee for a cigarette. While neither of the boys smoked, they had found a pack of cigarettes left in a kitchen drawer after they had moved in. John Lee went

to the kitchen and returned with the pack of cigarettes, took one out and lit it up for Sheila. He united one hand and tied the other to a rung of the chair. Roy Wade hated the smell of smoke but felt that they at least owed Sheila a last smoke. She looked Roy Wade in the eye and retorted “you don’t like me smoking do you? Why did your mother smoke and it made you sick?” He turned away and left the room. She asked John Lee for a drink. He poured her a whiskey and she sipped it slowly while taking a puff of her cigarette in between sips.

Sheila was street smart and knew that the boys had taken her for a reason. She asserted “well you boys didn’t take me for the money, what do you have in mind for me? I’m guessing that you two have had something to do with the rash of abductions that have happened over the last few months.” She knew that she didn’t have anything to lose and that her time was short, so she figured that she would at least make the boys sweat a little. She noticed the video camera and the neatly made bed and said “surely you’ve not going to make a porno movie with a dried up old prune like me. You’ll lose your star status for sure.” She let out a hearty laugh and John Lee told her to shut up as he put the gag back in her mouth. Roy Wade took the red lipstick from the dresser and smeared it over Sheila’s face and chest.

Roy Wade was not impressed with their choice this time round and roughly dressed her in a maid’s costume with green fish net stockings. He could barely keep himself from throwing up with the smells of grease, cigarettes and rye wafting from Sheila. In the meantime John Lee was priming himself with whisky. Roy Wade tied each of Sheila’s hands to the bedposts and left the gag in her mouth. He went to the camera and turned it on. He said to John Lee “she’s all yours this time.” John Lee took a short

handled knife and began cutting the fishnet stockings thread by thread. Sheila squirmed but wouldn't give in to looking scared. She had an evil grin on her face as John Lee entered her roughly. He took his time and thrust at Sheila over and over again and moaned as he exploded inside of her. She lay there still grinning. He dismounted her and sat on the chair next to her grabbed her breast with one hand and tossed back another rye with the other.

He turned to Roy Wade and laughed "your turn." Roy Wade replied "you couldn't get me drunk enough to do her." John Lee took the gag out of Sheila's mouth and taunted her saying "you're not good enough for my friend here, what do you think of that?" She mocked and said "ya I'm too good for either you scumbags." She howled this over and over again with Roy Wade telling her to shut up. He lost it and grabbed the knife and stabbed Sheila over and over again until she was silenced forever. John Lee laughed and said "why'd you do that for? I wanted another turn and now she's too messy." Roy Wade shrugged and left the room. They left Sheila on the bed all night. It would be morning before cleaning up her mess and tossing her in the freezer. They would have to take some time to decide when to get rid of her body.

Chapter 14

It was Sheila's turn to open up on Saturday morning and when her boss went to the front door and found it locked with Betty the other girl on that day and a number of truckers waiting patiently outside, he knew something was wrong. He let himself and Betty in and as there was no float to operate with he had turn the patrons away. He knew that something was wrong because Sheila had always been reliable and it was not like her

to be late or not show up. He asked Betty to hold the fort while he went to the bank to get some money so he could open up.

In the meantime the State Police had come across Sheila's car which was sideways in the ditch on the road on a turn on the way to Bangor. They had checked the registration and found that the car had belonged to a Sheila Pretty of 2 Belfast Road, Bangor. They had the car towed to the impound yard where forensics would go through it with a fine tooth comb. Detective Morgan knocked on Sheila's door and got no answer. She canvassed the neighbour next door and he told her that he had not seen Sheila since late yesterday afternoon when she left for her shift at Smith's Diner just on the outskirts of town. Detective Morgan contacted Agent Mason and said "I think we have another victim." He told her that he would get a search warrant for Sheila's apartment and that he and Agent Hewitt would meet her at Smith's Diner.

They arrived at the diner just as the owner Doug Smith arrived to re-open the place with a crowd waiting outside. Betty had already made hot pots of coffee and had things underway but was outside having a smoke trying to keep the diner patrons at bay. As Doug opened the diner and the people piled in he said to Betty "better get it going while I have a chat with the police." He stayed outside with Detective Morgan and Agents Mason and Hewitt and said "I guess you've here to talk about Sheila aren't you?" Detective Morgan replied "yes, we've found her car abandoned a short ways up the road on the way into Bangor." Doug said "I knew that something was wrong. Sheila has worked with me for the past 10 years and she has been reliable as the dawn. When she didn't show up this morning we knew something was wrong." Agent Mason asked "what time was she supposed to be here?" Doug replied "she closed up late last night and it was

her turn to open up this morning. We take turns, she and I and alternate Saturday mornings. She was supposed to be here at 8am. Betty and I arrived around 8:30 and when the place was dark with patrons outside we knew something was up.” Agent Hewitt asked “does Sheila have any immediate family that we can contact?” Doug replied “I don’t know much about Sheila’s family. I don’t think she has any here in Bangor. She came to town 10 years ago needing a job and she was the best waitress I’ve ever hired. She lives at 2 Belfast Road.” They said “thank you” and turned to walk away when Doug turned and suggested “by the way it could have been a robbery. Sheila would have taken the float home last night to bring back this morning to open up. Perhaps someone stopped her to take the money. I always told her to give up the money quickly so no one gets hurt, but you know we’ve never been robbed, so this is weird. Find Sheila, she’s such a great gal. I hope she’s safe.” The agents left to go to Sheila’s apartment.

They arrived at Sheila’s and the landlord was waiting for them to let them in. They went inside and everything looked in order. Detective Morgan concluded “looks like Sheila didn’t make it home last night, her bed is still made.” Agent Hewitt commented “she’s a really tidy person, you could eat your dinner off the floor.” There were no personal pictures around anywhere, so it seemed that Sheila was a loner, perhaps having moved to Bangor ten years ago to make a fresh start. While they were there, Agent Mason’s cell phone rang. It was forensics telling them that the Pontiac was clean, no finger prints but those of Sheila’s. Detective Morgan wondered out loud “where is Sheila. We have to make some headway in these cases or else the public is going to become alarmed that so many are now going missing.” They left and headed back to the station.

Detective Morgan added Sheila's picture to the story board of missing persons which was growing at an alarming rate. She said "why are we not finding any bodies? How can they dispose of bodies without anyone seeing a thing? You'd think that someone would have seen something?" Agent Mason asserted "while I'd like to think that all these disappearances are carefully planned, I'm thinking that there has to be some luck on these guys parts in finding people in isolated places where no one sees them being taken." Agent Hewitt felt that while there had to be some luck involved there was no doubt in his mind that the disappearances of these many people had to be planned and by someone who had a place to take the victims, do what they wanted to them and then later dispose of them. In his mind he felt that all the victims identified so far would not be found alive. Detective Morgan suggested "you know what seems to be in common with many of these disappearances is that some of them happened around a holiday such as Christmas, Valentine's Day and now St. Paddy's Day. While I don't think that it started out this way, it seems that a pattern has developed. The killers are Holiday Killers!" He added "it looks to be that we are dealing with some cunning killers here and until we find the bodies or somebody witnesses something they can come forward with, we are hitting a brick wall."

Chapter 15

It was about three weeks before the boys felt that it would be safe to move Sheila's body to her final resting place off the old road. They took Sheila and her belongings and buried her in the dead of night in the hollow. It was late and a little slippery when they finished and both were sleepy and tired. Just as John Lee pulled onto I95 the van started sliding and veered into the path of an oncoming flatbed truck carrying

some old car wrecks. The trucker laid on the horn and John Lee managed to swerve and miss the truck that had slowed down by that time. John Lee and Roy Wade sped off before the trucker could get a good look at the van. "That was a close call" said Roy Wade as they made it home as quickly as they could.

The boys were a little surprised by the lack of coverage regarding the disappearance of Sheila. There was a small evening news clip referencing that a waitress named Sheila Pretty had disappeared on her way home from Smith's Diner and that it seemed that robbery had been the motive. The TV news reporter asked that anyone having information regarding her whereabouts should contact Crime Stoppers or the State Police. There was also a small clip in the local newspaper. This did strike John Lee as a little strange as there had been much more reporting on the others that had disappeared since Christmas.

The FBI had decided that it would be wise to keep a lid on covering what had happened to Sheila in the hopes that the killers would get cocky and slip up if they thought that they were in the clear regarding her kidnapping. It was easy to keep the coverage limited because Sheila didn't appear to have any family to stir the pot regarding her disappearance. Agents Mason and Hewitt were desperate to find a clue, any clue to what had happened to the six people now presumed dead. Agent Hewitt asserted "there must be something that we are not seeing. How can anyone kidnap six very live people and keep them captive for a long period of time?" Agent Mason suggested "maybe they're not taking people from where they live and they must have some place they've using as a safe house." They decided to pull the records of sex offenders who were now living within a 400 mile radius of Bangor, Maine. There were six who were possibilities

but when they did a thorough check there seemed to be nothing to link them to the latest round of kidnappings. They had hit a brick wall!

John Lee and Roy Wade decided with things having died down, the time was right to have another bit of fun making a movie. They decided that taking another prostitute would be too risky unless they moved to another town outside the area. They had thought that perhaps they would go back to the mall in Bangor where they might get lucky again and find some girl alone coming from the mall while doing her shopping for Easter. It was a beautiful evening in late April and the boys drank their after dinner coffee on the patio deck in the garden. The yellow and white daffodils were in bloom and the fragrance from the hyacinths certified that spring had arrived. There was a light, warm breeze and the sky was beginning to darken. Tomorrow was Easter Sunday. The boys decided to take a drive over to Bangor and scout out the mall parking lot. It was a busy evening at the mall and people were coming and going. They waited under an unlit light at the end of the parking lot and it seemed that they were not going to get lucky here tonight. Roy Wade said "let's go down to the lake front and have a look at the scenery."

They had often spent time sitting on a park bench or parked in the parking lot watching people walking, biking and roller bladeing on the boardwalk next to the lake front. There was a bike path and a connected walkway which ran for miles with little gazebos, rest stops and small parking lots dispersed along the way. It was a great place to people watch. It was especially pleasant to watch the scantily clad young women roller bladeing and jogging around the boardwalk with their perky boobs and bobbing pony tails. They all looked so fresh and healthy. Now that spring was here and it was a warm night there were sure to be people walking or jogging around the prettily lit boardwalk.

They parked in a small parking lot located at the entrance of the boardwalk near a pier where there was an older man and woman launching their boat for an evening sail on the lake. While it was a nice evening, there didn't seem to be as many people as usual for such a nice night. They sat and let the warm breeze blow through the van. From the corner of his eye, John Lee spied two young ladies entering the boardwalk. They were jogging and both had ear phones connected to Walkmans he surmised, listening to their favourite songs. He tapped Roy Wade on the shoulder who was looking the other way at a young boy and his Dad throwing a stick for their little dog to fetch. Roy Wade smiled and said "let's drive to the end of the boardwalk." They were hoping that the girls would jog to the end of the boardwalk where there was a treed parking lot exiting onto the main road. There was also a gazebo at the end of the boardwalk which somewhat blocked a good view from the main road.

Just as they had hoped they could see the two girls running up the little hill at the end of the boardwalk to the parking lot. They had readied themselves by parking the van in the dim light of the gazebo with the side door open. Just as the girls rounded the end of the path, they lunged from behind the gazebo, grabbed them from behind and put a chloroform cloth over their mouths. They carried the two slight, limp girls to the van and tossed them on the foam which was lying on the bed of the van. Roy Wade jumped in and quickly closed the side door. John Lee quickly got behind the steering wheel and slowly exited the parking lot being careful not to attract attention to themselves. Roy Wade gently caressed the soft, sweaty legs of the pretty pony tailed blonde. He was becoming aroused from the smell of her sweat and couldn't resist the temptation to gently caress her supple breasts. He was so aroused that he opened the zipper of his jeans and before he

knew it his bulging member gushed all over the chest of the pretty blonde. He fell back on his knees and sighed as he placed his deflated willie back in his pants. John Lee rolled his eyes, having taken it all in from the rear view mirror and his occasional glance over his shoulder as he drove.

They arrived back at Carter's Lane and each took a girl and brought her in the house. John Lee tied the dark haired girl to the left side of the bed in the loft and Roy Wade tied the blonde to the right side so they lay next to one another. Roy Wade went to the room where he kept the costumes and selected two playboy bunny costumes. While he knew that they were a little tacky, he chuckled that at least they were in line with the Easter theme. He returned to the loft where the two ladies were still asleep. He gently undressed each girl and dressed them in black fishnet stockings and the pink and white playboy costumes. He had a hard time keeping it together when he had to snap together the crotches of the suits. The final touch was the pink and white satin lined bunny ears which he gently placed on each of the girl's heads. They were so pretty that he decided to take a video of them while they were sleeping.

It was sometime before they could hear the girls awake. In the meantime, they took their time in sitting back and enjoying a couple of drinks. John Lee said "I'm first this time. You already had some fun earlier." They both went to the loft and sat on chairs at the foot of the bed. The girls could see that they were dressed in bunny outfits and could see the video camera at the foot of the bed. They knew that they were going to be stars in a movie and they were terrified. Roy Wade explained that the place was soundproofed, so no one would be able to hear them once he removed the gags from their mouths. He explained that they wanted each girl to tell the camera who they were and a

little something about themselves. He took the gags out of their mouths and they were both silent.

The pretty blonde spoke softly and said “what do you want with us? We don’t know you and why do you have us dressed like this?” John Lee spoke and said “well you young ladies are going to help us make a home video with all of us starring.” He turned on the video camera and asked the young girl who spoke to tell them her name. She whimpered “my name is Jennifer and my friend Becky and I were on a jog around Sandy Park when these two maniacs took us. Now they have us dressed in these stupid bunny suits trying to make this movie thing.” John Lee laughed “now that’s not a nice thing to say. How old are you?” She retorted “none of your business.” He turned to Becky who was a slight girl with short, black bobbed hair suggesting “don’t you have anything to say?” She replied “you asshole, someone had to see you take us. It won’t be long before the police will be looking for us.” Roy Wade started to laugh and said “well they haven’t caught us yet and we’ve had many like you.” This frightened Becky and she started to cry and sob. “That’s right, get scared, you should be right now.” He and John Lee started to pour themselves a drink each. Roy Wade said “I’d offer you one, but I want you both to be sober when we make love to you pretty things.” This is what the girls had dreaded hearing and both started to bawl loudly. He shoved the gags back in their mouths and told them to shut up.

Roy Wade got behind the camera and turned on the video recorder. He watched as John Lee sat next to Becky on the bed. He had taken his shirt off to reveal a very well-toned torso. He began fondling her breasts, moving his hands in and out of the body suit. Becky squirmed and began to kick him. He slapped her to the side of the head and said

“just cooperate and you’ll enjoy the moment little lady.” Becky became still and could see the bulge in John Lee’s jeans. He slowly took off his belt and unzipped his jeans. He spread her legs as Jennifer looked on in horror. He ripped open the snap in crotch of her bunny suit and placed his member inside and began thrusting wildly. He was hell bent on making sure that the pleasure he was experiencing would last as long as he could make it last. He came and dismounted a terrified Becky. He turned to Roy Wade and said “your turn.” Roy Wade replied “I think I’ll try little old Jen here on for size.” He sat on Jennifer’s side of the bed and took off his red flannel shirt. He wasn’t going to be as gentle with Jennifer as John Lee had been with Becky. He teased her saying “I came on your chest in the van, now I’m going to see what you are like inside.” She began kicking and moaning. He slapped her and then ripped the top from her suit to reveal two perky round mounds. He licked her and licked her chest all over. John Lee laughed and said “she’s not a lollipop.” John Lee held her legs open while Roy Wade went down on her crotch and tore open the snaps with his teeth and began vigourously using his tongue. When he could take it no more he entered Jennifer’s warm, soft spot and the pleasure was overwhelming, so much that he went off in a flash. He rolled off her and fell onto the floor in exhaustion. John Lee turned off the camera and he and Roy Wade left the loft. The two girls naively hoped that this would be the end of it and perhaps they would let them go now that they had their fun.

The two boys took the bottle of rye with them and went to the kitchen to take a break and to have a few drinks before they resumed having fun with their young starlets. About a half hour passed before they returned to the loft for a final go around with the two playboy bunnies. John Lee turned the camera on and he went over to Jennifer’s side

of the bed while Roy Wade went to Becky's side. They both knelt over the girls and began massaging their two swollen members as the two girls looked on in horror. In unison both boys went down on the two girls and began rocking back and forth in a mad frenzy. The thrusts were hard and wild and both boys were howling in pleasure with the loud country music blaring in the background. "Ride em cowboy" said John Lee as they came with the last mad thrusts. Just as Roy Wade let out a huge moan, the bed shifted and collapsed under the force of weight and action. Both boys hauled themselves out of the terrified girls who were dangling with their hands tied to the bedposts. It was time to say goodbye to Jennifer and Becky and as they strangled the last breaths out of the two girls. Roy Wade grumbled "I guess I got my work cut out trying to fix the bed, if it can be fixed."

Chapter 16

Detective Morgan had received a call late last night that two young girls had gone missing from the lake front while out for an early evening jog. The parents of one of the girls had called to say that his daughter had not come back from a routine run with her friend. She had dispatched three cars to the lake front and had the officers and two sniffer dogs scour the park for any signs of the girls. She had asked the father of one of the girls to supply a piece of clothing recently worn by his daughter. For the first time they had something to go on. The dogs tracked the girls to the edge of the boardwalk where the trail ended. She put together that they must have exited the trail and then had been snatched by someone lying in wait. She telephoned Agents Hewitt and Mason to relay the details and they agreed to meet first thing in the morning to talk to the parents of the girls. Before meeting with the frantic parents, they met to review and concluded that there must

be more than one abductor and they were now sure that they were dealing with a pair of serial killers operating within the Bangor area.

Detective Morgan entered the general office of the station house to be greeted by two pairs of frantic parents. She introduced herself and Agents Hewitt and Mason and said “we understand that your daughters were together last night and had gone for their usual jog at the lake front.” John Saunders, Becky’s father replied “yes they left around 7:00 for their run and when they didn’t return home by 11:00 we got worried and called you.” John Adams, Jennifer’s father added “we weren’t concerned until then as sometimes the girls relax at the park afterwards and then go for a coffee after their run. Did you find their car at the park?” Detective Morgan indicated that they had located the vehicle and it was now in the police garage undergoing a search. Mrs. Saunders sobbed softly and said “you’ve not going to find them are you? This is just like some of the other women that have gone missing over the last year. You’ll never find them alive.” Detective Morgan tried to calm the four desperate parents and told them that they would do all they could to bring the girls back to their parents.

They left the room and Agent Mason added Becky Saunders and Jennifer Adams pictures to the story board of missing persons. While they were satisfied that for the first time they now knew that they were dealing with two killers, they knew that the parents would not be seeing their beautiful daughters alive. Agent Hewitt concluded “I think that we need to ask the public for their help right now.” Detective Morgan answered “are you sure this is the right time to go public? We could cause a panic.” Agent Mason countered “if we don’t ask for help now, our lead may go cold. Someone at the lake front must have seen something.” Detective Morgan consulted with her superiors who agreed to ask the

public for help. She arranged for a press conference for 1:00 pm and Agent Hewitt went before the mike asking the public for their assistance in locating the girls and asked for anyone who may have seen anything yesterday evening to come forward.

Late that afternoon, an older couple who had been sitting on a bench admiring the ducks being fed came forward and told Detective Morgan that they had seen two young fellows sitting in a white van at the entrance of the boardwalk. Detective Morgan asked “why did you think this was strange?” The elderly woman said “because you don’t often see people watching people the way they were watching people. It almost seemed like they were looking for or waiting for someone.” Detective Morgan thanked the couple and told them that they were a big help. The elderly gentleman turned as they were leaving and said “I sure hope you find those two young ladies. Their parents must be worried sick.” Later that afternoon they received a tip on the Crime Stoppers line indicating that the same white van with two young men had been parked at the other end of the lake front trail later that same evening. This was the first solid lead that they had on the case, but they knew that it was not going to be easy to crack the case of the Holiday Killers.

Roy Wade and John Lee had placed the bodies of the girls in the large freezer in the basement waiting for a good time to dispose of the bodies. On Monday, John Lee went to work and the talk at St. Jude’s was the disappearance of the two girls. He listened intently as staff talked about the police asking the public for their help in locating the girls. Later that day when he returned home, Roy Wade said “we need to change the color of the van or ditch it. Someone could have seen us at the park.” John Lee agreed and said “we should wipe the van clean and ditch it. I paid cash for the van so there’s no paper trail.” Later that night John Lee drove the van out of state and they ditched it in a ravine

off I95. Roy Wade picked up John Lee and they went home to talk about their next move. They still had the bodies of the two girls in the freezer and this would likely be the case for sometime until the heat had died down.

John Lee searched the want ads to find someone who had another van for sale that he could pay cash for. He located one in Manchester, New Hampshire and they drove down to look it over. The late model black Dodge Caravan was in great condition and John Lee paid cash for the van. They were driving home and stopped to stretch their legs. It had been a long day and they needed some air. They got to talking and Roy Wade suggested “perhaps we should take it slow for the time being. There seems to be too much heat on now with the cops all over the news about the last two girls. We need to really think about what we do next.” While John Lee agreed he felt that the sooner they could get rid of the girl’s bodies the better they would feel about moving on and returning to a calmer pace of life. John Lee was not one for leaving loose ends and he felt that the longer that they had the girls at the house on Carter’s Lane the more intense life would get. They agreed that over the next week or two they would have to make a trip to get rid of Becky and Jennifer. John Lee got back in the black Dodge Caravan and Roy Wade followed him home in Dolly.

John Lee had decided that on the last weekend of May he and Roy Wade would drive out to the hollow off the old dirt road and get rid of the girls’ bodies. It was late on a Saturday night and they prepared the bodies by wrapping them in old blankets that Roy Wade had gotten from the goodwill store. They placed the frozen remains of the two girls in the blankets and gently placed them in the van. John Lee was feeling confident because they were now using a new van, one which he felt would not be detected. He was also

sure that enough time had passed between when the girls had gone missing and also that the police had not been able to make any progress on who was responsible. They would be safe now in moving the bodies to their rightful place of burial. They left the house and quietly drove to the old road off I95 and quickly disposed of the two bodies in the grave that Roy Wade had managed to dig the day before not wanting to be too long at the site. While this was not what they would have normally done, John Lee felt that they had to be sure to cover their tracks on this one. He knew that they had stepped a little over the line in not being careful this time round and he wanted to make sure that they had all the bases covered. They tossed each body in the grave one on top of the other and then quickly tossed heaps of dirt on top, being sure to place the plastic over the graves so that the animals would not smell the scent of fresh meat. They confidently and slowly drove up the old dirt road knowing that they were going to be just fine. John Lee said as they left for the main turn off “maybe we should find a new place for our friends. It seems like its getting crowded.” Roy Wade knew that John Lee was right but he dreaded leaving a place he was so familiar with.

Chapter 17

Detective Morgan met with Agents Hewitt and Mason and it was evident that there was an air of frustration in the room. “What are we missing” said Detective Morgan. “We have very little to go on, only a vague description of a white van which we have been unable to trace and no sign of any of the missing people.” Agent Hewitt added “but we don’t seem to have a defined pattern. It seems like the missing persons are all from very different backgrounds and lifestyles.” Agent Mason said “let’s concentrate on what we do know. We are confident that we are dealing with more than one perp here,

two males, relatively young and that they seem to have some fetish about abducting around a holiday time.” Agent Hewitt quipped “well we are out of holidays until the 4th of July unless these good old boys invent a new one.” Detective Morgan added “they seem to be fitting into the community in which they live and must be leading relatively proper lives or else they would have stuck out like a sore thumb. We’ve not looking in the right places.” Agent Hewitt agreed and said “we need to go back and take a better look at the six guys we originally had as suspects.” Detective Morgan sighed and said “I don’t think that we are looking at the right people. How do two possible serial killers team up and fall under the radar? Something is not on deck here. We need to dig deeper.”

John Lee and Roy Wade decided that they needed to take some time and concentrate on everyday life at least until the heat had died down somewhat. John Lee knew that as more time passed things would get foggier and die down. He went to work everyday and Fran and he spent time together having lunch and coffee breaks. She even asked him over to her house on one occasion to meet her family. John Lee graciously declined and she let it drop. However, one weekend out of the blue, on a sunny afternoon, Fran showed up at the house on Carter’s Lane. John Lee while surprised and not wanting to make a big fuss or give himself away invited Fran in for a cup of tea. Roy Wade was out and at the market picking up a few things for supper and would be back later and John Lee saw no harm in entertaining Fran for a little while. He offered a cup of tea and she declined. She asked “do you have any wine?” He said “yes, but I don’t know how good it is.” He poured her a glass and grabbed himself a beer and invited her to the garden to see the flowers and shrubs which Roy Wade had planted. He had become an avid gardener and the property in the back looked amazing. John Lee took her all around

the garden and they then sat on the patio and sipped their beer and wine, all the while looking at the serenity and lushness of the paradise that Roy Wade had created.

All of a sudden Roy Wade came onto the deck and looked quite surprised to see John Lee entertaining a girl on his own. John Lee introduced Fran as his friend from St. Jude's and Roy Wade as an old friend who had come to visit and decided to stay on, at least for now. Roy Wade bought into the story and got himself a beer. As Fran left, she kissed John Lee on the cheek and said "I'll see you at work on Monday, eh!" As she left and drove off Roy Wade turned to John Lee and shouted "are we going to do her? She seems so sweet." John Lee turned on Roy Wade and said angrily "we can't do her. They'll all know on Monday that she visited my place and met you. We have to keep normal and hope that she won't come back again." Roy Wade shook his head and said "you never should have befriended her. She's only going to bring us trouble and in the end we will have to get rid of her." John Lee replied "for now we do this my way. If things get out of control we'll deal with it." In his heart John Lee didn't want to hurt Fran. She reminded him of his sister and it would hurt him greatly to have to do anything to her that would cause her pain. However, he knew that if his survival was in jeopardy, he would do what he had to do to keep him and Roy Wade safe.

Chapter 18

It was almost the end of June and John Lee and Roy Wade were lusting for another good time. They both knew however, that taking someone around the 4th of July would be risky as they had discussed the possibility of the police catching onto their habit of abducting girls around the holidays. John Lee had entertained Roy Wade's fetish for holidays so he could create outfits and clothing to match holiday rituals and stage his

little movies. He also knew that they needed the time so that they could carefully plan their abductions. After all planning had become the key to their successful takes and not getting caught. The only thing he didn't like was the long lag times having no sex, but he felt that this was a small price to pay for their successful almost normal lives and the feeling that they were both safe. Nothing seemed out of order!

John Lee and Roy Wade discussed their next move. Roy Wade had gone out and purchased material with stars and stripes on it and had also purchased gold wristbands. Their next video production would include Wonder Woman, which Roy Wade felt was totally appropriate for the July 4th festivities. They now had to carefully plan when and where they would snatch their next starlet. They decided to let July 4th pass so as not to be too predictable. On July 4th they sat on the patio deck drank a few ryes and looked out over the skyline of Junction Falls as the excuse for fireworks went off over the town. It was never a great event in Junction Falls and there was never much made of it. They guessed that the town had no great budget for celebrating.

A week had now passed and John Lee and Roy Wade were confident that the police would be now baffled that they had not gotten around to take another victim to coincide with July 4th and they were right. Agents Hewitt and Mason had met with Detective Morgan on and around the 4th of July to be sure that they were prepared for another kidnapping. When this did not happen they knew that the trail was now growing colder. The longer that there was no action on the part of the perps, the likelihood of catching them was becoming more remote. They were getting flack from the higher ups and the families wondering why nothing had surfaced about the abductions. They were now heading into a dead end!

John Lee had decided that they would go looking on the second weekend in July. They left Carter's Lane in the black van and made their way to Augusta. It was a beautiful night and the stars were shining brightly when they hit the red light district. They drove slowly around the main drags and were hailed off and on by girls who were working in pairs. Roy Wade said "if we take two I'll have to improvise a costume for Wonder Woman's friend." John Lee was getting pretty restless and said "look Roy Wade I really need a woman right now and I'm not going to be too choosy." After driving around for sometime they spotted a police car in the area. The police cruiser would intermittently stop and talk to the local ladies of the night. John Lee felt that it was too risky to approach any of the girls and decided to drive on.

Roy Wade said "I'm a little hungry lets grab a burger on the strip before we go home." John Lee thought this was a good idea. At least their night out would not be a total waste of time. They pulled into the local Burger King and ordered two burgers, two large fries and two large colas. They pulled into the parking lot and sat and ate while the local radio station played Roxanne by the Police in the background. It seemed to be a slow night or maybe it was not late enough as there weren't many cars pulling into any of the local burger joints on the strip. They were just finishing off the last of their fries when they saw a young girl leave Burger King with her backpack on her back. She was short, and rather fit, however they couldn't tell what she looked like as she had her ball cap pulled over her head. She had her ear phones in listening to her Walkman and was oblivious to her two admirers. They watched as she walked a good ways along Lincoln Avenue and finally stopped at a bus stop. They watched as she mimicked the words of the music that she was listening too. John Lee turned to Roy Wade and said "she's ours if

we take her soon.” Roy Wade nodded. They waited until the traffic was far away in each direction and hoped that the bus didn’t get to her before they did. They slowly pulled out of the parking lot and pulled up to the bus stop. John Lee rolled the window down and said “would you like a lift honey?” Before she could remove the ear phones, the side of the van flew open and Roy Wade jumped out and placed the chloroform facecloth over the girl’s mouth, threw her in the van and they slowly drove off. John Lee looked around and smiled as he saw the bus coming in the distance.

They drove home to Carter’s Lane and Roy Wade lifted the girl into the house upstairs to the loft where he undressed her. She was like a lovely rag doll, soft and pliable and she was oh so pretty. She had beautiful soft skin and long dark hair that flowed out from underneath the ball cap when he took it off her head. She was a little chubby but her well rounded boobs and ass fit nicely into the Wonder Woman costume that Roy Wade had sewn together. He finished putting the head piece and bracelets on before tying her to the bed in the loft. While she smelled like a French fries, he couldn’t resist kissing her sumptuous lips which were so young and plump. He opened her mouth and gently put another facecloth in her mouth so she couldn’t speak. He left the room and went downstairs where John Lee had been priming himself with a large rye with Elton John and Rocket Man playing on the boom box. Roy Wade poured himself a rye and said “she’s so pretty and her young body is a work of art. I can’t wait to make a movie with her. I’ve checked her backpack and her name is Dana. Don’t you think that’s such a pretty name?” John Lee smiled and could feel his manhood come to life as he said “soon Roy Wade, soon!”

It was about 12:30 in the morning by the time the boys got around to making their way upstairs to have some fun with Dana. As they entered the room they could see that she was awake and struggling to get off the bed. Roy Wade said “don’t be scared Dana. We just want to have a little fun and then we’ll let you go. We’ll drop you off where we found you.” Dana knew that he was only trying to appease her so she would co-operate with them. John Lee explained that they were making a movie with her and that she had better cooperate or else things would get rough. Dana was not about letting them have it their way. John Lee pressed the record button and said “now tell us your name.” When Roy Wade removed the gag she spat in his face. She shouted “you two are nothing but pigs and I’m not going to help you make this easy. You’ve both sick! Who dresses up someone in a weird costume with stars and strips all over it just for a video? Does this make me sexier to you?” Roy Wade laughed and said “she doesn’t know who Wonder Woman is.” Dana laughed and chided “what are you two hobos from the dark ages and trying to live out your fantasies from some old bygone movie star who would now be your mothers if they were alive?” Roy Wade turned ugly and hit her in the face. He said “I’m sorry but my momma was nothing like Wonder Woman. She was a witch and a bad person.” Dana knew that she had hit a nerve. She also knew that the only way to keep herself alive was to play up to them and try and stall for some time. She knew that she was now in for the fight of her life and it would take all of her smarts to get her out of being killed. She would do what she had to stay alive. She said “which one of you two slime balls wants to go first?” Roy Wade answered “I’ll be first and he mounted her with ease and came so quick that she laughed out loud and said “you’ve pathetic. Let’s see if sonny boy over there has any better stamina than you.” John Lee seemed a bit taken

aback by her prowess and confidence. “You know that you’ve never leaving here alive” he said. She looked him right in the eyes and said “well at least I’m not going to cry about it and I’m not going to grovel either. You do what you want to me. I’ll be in heaven and asking God to take you both out and mark my words, the angels are with me and you will pay for my death.” John Lee rammed the gag back in her mouth and jumped her like a mad dog slamming himself into her over and over again. Dana didn’t flinch once and continued to look John Lee straight in the eyes with such a loathing. He came over and over again, all the while saying “I told you bitch you are not leaving this place unless I say so.” When he dismounted her, she knew the end was near. He took the gag off her mouth and said to her “now you mouthy bitch beg for your life.” Dana looked him in the eye and calmly said “on my last breath you’ll never get me to beg you for anything.” This enraged John Lee and as he took the pillow off the floor. Dana took a long last breath and he put the pillow over her head. He kept it there until she was limp and lifeless. John Lee said “we need to get rid of this one quick. I have a bad felling about this one.” He told Roy Wade to take her to the basement. Roy Wade said “do you want me to put her in the freezer?” John Lee replied “no, just wrap her in a blanket and put her on the cold floor until we’re ready to leave.” Roy Wade did as he was told and wrapped Dana’s lifeless body in a blanket and put her in the basement.

Chapter 19

Roy Wade returned to the loft and he saw that John Lee had turned off the video camera and was writing Dana’s name on the cassette. He turned to Roy Wade and said “I’ll be glad to see the last of her. I don’t like people who talk about angels, it’s bizarre.” Roy Wade suggested “its late now and getting towards morning, are you sure that you

want to bury her tonight?” “The quicker the better” John Lee said. Roy Wade said “I thought that we were going to look for a new burial ground because the hollow was getting too crowded.” John Lee commented “there’s room for one more. After this one we’ll take some time and look around for another spot. Let’s get ready to go to the hollow and get rid of her.” Roy Wade and John Lee prepared for the long journey to the hollow hoping that they could get there and back before daylight.

Dana felt herself come alive on the cold floor of the basement. She was a member of the diving and mermaid swim team at high school and suddenly realized that the long breath she had taken and her playing limp and lifeless had paid off if just for now. She wasn’t quite sure what to do but decided that her best move would be to continue to play dead until they decided what to do with her. Her thoughts were racing. What if they took too long to move her? She would still be warm and they would know that she was not dead. She knew that her best bet was to stay in the basement on the cold floor until they came for her. She knew that the house was like a fortress and she would have no way to escape. At least lying on the basement floor would keep her body cold enough so that pretending that she was dead would be more realistic. She prayed that they would come for her soon!

A short while later she heard movement on the basement stairs. Roy Wade had come to retrieve her body. As he stepped off the last stair tread, she took a deep breath and became limp as he picked her up. He didn’t seem to want to look at her and made sure that the blanket was over her face which made it easier for her to let out little gasps of breath while he was carrying her. It seemed like an eternity, but at last he laid her in on the warm floor of the van and shut the door closed. John Lee was already at the wheel

waiting for Roy Wade to lock up. As they drove Dana could hear the two boys talking back and forth. Roy Wade was not happy that they were going to do this so soon after. John Lee talked about needing to get rid of this one soon because they needed to get back on top of their game if they wanted to stay away from trouble with the law.

They took I95 and headed for the hollow. Dana stayed very still and was surprised that neither of the two men ever looked back to check on her. They must be really sure that she was dead. She knew that the journey was a long one and that they were travelling at a high speed on what seemed to her like a highway. She kept her cool and felt that her only hope of getting away was when the van slowed down or came to a stop. Her worst fear was that the van would come to a stop and that this would not give her time to make her escape. She overheard them talk about burying her in a grave that they would have to dig as quickly as they could and she knew that time was not now on her side. She couldn't understand how cool the two men were in talking about her like she was nothing. What gave them the right to feel nothing about taking someone's life she thought? It was then that she decided even more resolutely that they were not going to get rid of her as easy as they thought. She was now fuming and sweating and had to remind herself to keep her cool so she could get herself through this ordeal. She suddenly reminded herself that it would all be over soon one way or another and she became calmer as the van started to slow down. This would have to be her moment. As the van veered sharply to the right she felt herself roll next to the door. She gathered whatever strength she could muster and grabbed the inside door handle of the van, slammed it open and rolled out. The two boys were startled and in shock, as John Lee slowed the van down and then sped up and turning on a 90 degree angle tried to chase Dana down. However, by the time that they

were able to get back to I95 Dana was running down I95 waving and trying to flag someone down. A delivery van was in the middle of the road and the driver just saw her as he pulled to a stop with two other cars ready to slam into the rear of his truck. He stopped inches from Dana and she ran to the passenger side of the truck and jumped in. The truck driver looked at her in disbelief especially how she was dressed in a costume with blood all down the side of her face. She shouted “get out of here quick, there are two bad men who have tried to kill me. Please take me to the nearest police station. If you don’t go now, it will be too late for you and me.” The truck driver sped off as quickly as he could and delivered Dana to the police station in Portland.

John Lee and Roy Wade hadn’t much time to compose themselves when they saw Dana jump into the truck and with the other two cars headlights blaring at them they decided that it would be best to get back to Carter’s Lane as soon as they could. They argued all the way back trying to figure out how Dana had stayed alive. John Lee said “I smothered her like the others.” Roy Wade said “she was cold when I picked her up off the basement floor.” It didn’t matter because now they would have to get back to Carter’s Lane and make a run for it wherever it was.

Dana’s family had already called the police when she didn’t return home as she always did. Detective Morgan knew that they were now in for a very long night again and called Agents Hewitt and Mason to alert them of another kidnapping. The two agents met with her at the police station in Portland just about the time that the truck driver showed up with Dana. It didn’t take long before Dana told her story of how she had been abducted on her way home from work and she described the two men who had abducted her. She couldn’t tell the officers where the two men had taken her and raped her, but she

was able to tell them that one of the guys name was John and the other was Roy. She would tell them that they had video taped them having sex with her and had dressed her up in the stupid outfit that she was wearing. She asked “are these the two who have been abducting people and killing them? Please find these two monsters they’ll do this again if you don’t catch them.” She broke down and cried “why have I been spared?”

Chapter 20

The descriptions that Dana had given Detective Morgan and Agents Hewitt and Mason were not felons that were in their data bases of registered felons. Agent Hewitt said “we’ve been looking in the wrong place for these two. They’re not here because they must be in some other data base.” Agent Mason asserted “check the records of young offenders. Many of their records have been sealed for various reasons. We’ll have to get a court order by a judge to unseal the records of young offenders fitting the description of these two.” This would take some time and would give John Lee and Roy Wade time to plan their escape.

They returned home to Carter’s Lane and John Lee told Roy Wade to go upstairs and put some clothes in a suitcase. He sat at the kitchen table poured himself a rye and took some time to think about what their next move should be. He knew if they were smart that they could get to Mexico, cross the border and lose themselves in the world of the unknowns. They could hightail it to Canada and hope to get lost for a short time up North and then plan an escape to Europe. He needed time to think and they would have to do this on the run. Roy Wade came downstairs with the bags packed for himself and John Lee. “Well we’ll have to leave behind the van and take Miss Dolly as the police will be looking for the van.” He went to the back porch of the kitchen, moved the deacon’s bench

which Roy Wade had so beautifully hand crafted and pulled up a few floor boards and took out a bag of cash stuffed with \$20.00 and \$50.00 bills. They were about to go out the back door when the doorbell rang. They froze as Roy Wade said “it’s too soon for it to be the cops.” John Lee went to the front door and peeked out the window and it was Fran.

She had decided that on a beautiful Sunday morning that she would stop by to see if John Lee wanted to go out for a coffee and a little breakfast. Roy Wade said “I knew that she was trouble and now you’ll have to fix this.” John Lee opened the door a crack and said to Fran “its early Fran what do you want?” Fran replied “I just want to see you and see if you would like to go for a coffee.” John Lee answered “that’s a good idea. I’ll be right out and Roy Wade will be coming too. Just let me close up here and we’ll be right out.” Fran shrugged and said “ok.” As they rounded the front of the house, they saw the cops coming down the street. John Lee pushed Fran towards her Dodge Charger and said “get in, we’ve going for the ride of your life.” He got behind the wheel and they sandwiched Fran between them in the front seat. Fran said “what have you boys done to make the police want to chase you?” John Lee said “we’ve been bad boys us two and now we need to get away from here. You can get out now if you want just say, it’s now or never or else you are with us for the ride of your life.” Fran didn’t even flinch and said “I don’t care what you two have done. It’s my time to fly. I’ve been a good girl all my life and a little excitement is what I need right now. Gosh you can even say I’m your hostage. My thrill is here and I’m not going to look back.”

They sped out of the driveway and raced towards the interstate. John Lee put his foot to the gas peddle and the Charger started to fly. Fran was infused with excitement

and began screaming and laughing and kept saying to John Lee “go faster, go faster.” John Lee had the needle buried when they rounded a sharpe curve. The car flew out of control and went through the guardrail, crashed into the ravine below and blew up on impact. Roy Wade screamed “I’m commin Momma right to hell with you.” The ball of flame was intense and as the state troopers stopped on the turn overlooking the gorge, they knew that there had been no survivors.

Chapter 21

Dana and the truck driver were able to lead Detective Morgan and Agents Hewitt and Mason back to the turn off I95 where they discovered the graveyard in the hollow. It would take some time but all the bodies would be unearthed, identified and the cause of death confirmed by the coroner. The two serial killers, John Lee Harris and Roy Wade Boone who had reeked havoc on the state of Maine for more than two years had met their fiery deaths and had taken another fragile young life with them. Agents Hewitt and Mason had found the video tapes of most of the rapes and murders in the house on Carter’s Lane. Explaining to the relatives left behind would be a daunting task. They knew from the sealed records that the two boys had lead dysfunctional lives and had obviously had connected with some evil reminders from their past that would allow them to rape, murder and pillage innocent people who they had no connection with. They were traumatized and moved by what they had to try and explain. Eventually the house would be bulldozed so as to show no reminder of the gruesome killings that had taken place in the sleepy house on the tree lined lane in Junction Falls.

It would take Dana a few months to decide what to do about the human being in her belly. Had a bad seed been planted in her and by which one of the rapists? How could

she carry the baby of a serial killer? How could she love a child brought into this world by such evil? Would the baby be a child of the devil? How would the world treat the child of a serial killer and how could she live with herself and with him or her when it was born? Did she have the strength to nurture the child if she went through with the pregnancy, to guide and protect him or her from the past? Maybe she had enough love and goodness to make this child a good person? She hoped that God would give her the strength to decide the fate of her child and the child of a serial killer.

The End