

...While we waited for Marilyn to return with the duct tape, Johnny put on some gloves and wiped the places he had touched. As soon as Marilyn rounded the corner, she tossed him the roll of tape. He covered the window pane with the tape, and hit it hard with his fist. The pane fell out but didn't shatter.

"Okay," he said. "I'll climb in and try da door. If it ain't wired, I'll go in and see what's what. Da rest a you go ta da front door. If nuttin's wrong I'll climb back out and join you. If somet'ing's wrong, I'll look to see if she wrote da number ta disarm da alarm right dere where she could see it. Most people do dat. I'll open da door from da inside. If I can't disarm it, da cops and da security guys will have to come."

Johnny went through the now-open window and the rest of us, including Toots, went to the front door. It didn't take long before the door opened quietly.

Johnny said, "Da door was awready disarmed.

"Watch where you're steppin'. Someone shot da bitch right in fronta da door."

Toots ran over to the dead woman and began sniffing. Alex picked Toots up and admonished her, "You're interfering with a crime scene."