

“We’re being led by an idiot with a crayon” Detective Raj thought bitterly as he watched the sketch artist attempt a portrait of the Unsub who had murdered his fourth victim three hours ago. Detective Raj was furious that the Unit was wasting precious time fumbling with crayons trying to capture who the ‘witnesses’ had called in to report seeing in the vicinity of the crimes. They had all reported seeing a young man in his early thirties in the area earlier that day, but that’s where all the similarities ended. Some said he was African-American, Caucasian, Puerto Rican and even Chinese. As far as Detective Raj could tell, the Captain should leave the idiot with his crayons while the real police officers went about the job of catching the killer.

Evidence from each crime scene showed no forced entry, indicating that the UnSub either had a key or had been welcomed by the women he eventually murdered. As lead investigating officer, Raj had advised that they try to discover what the women may have had in common. The Captain had grabbed that suggestion with both hands but had quickly determined that the only thing common among the victims was the fact that they were women. One was a nurse in her early 20’s, another was a house wife with three children, another was a single mother of an infant and the last was a middle-aged cleaning lady from this very Unit.

When the cleaning lady’s body had been discovered a few hours ago, the female officers had become jumpy, and the brass had once again turned everyone’s attention to the idiot with the crayon. Now he had produced four sketches of four completely different people. Had the situation not been so grave, detective Raj would have had a belly full of laugh, for it appeared as if four young men from various ethnic groups had teamed up to go on a killing spree, leaving four women dead in four days.

Since the Captain had given the ‘green light’ to go with the sketches, they would make the 7:00 O’clock news this evening. Raj had a truckload of doubts, but at this juncture with no good leads, being led by an idiot with a crayon seemed the way to go. Hopefully, one of those faces actually belongs to someone who can be held responsible for the crimes before he strikes again.