After a few minutes, the man come back and he and the camera man pushed through the crowd. The camera man focused on him while he raised his credentials and shouted at the cop. Officer, I’m here from ABC news. You’re live on television now. Can you tell us what’s going on?”

 Mary doubted it was live. Thought it was just intimidation to get things moving. How she wished she had a microphone and a camera. She eased over and showed her credentials. She wanted to be part of the action. Wanted to take advantage of the camera’s presence.

 The cop gave the same answer. He turned his back to the crowd and began to talk into a hand-held radio. He nodded his head a couple of times and put the radio down to his side. People near the police cars huddled. Most were dressed in civilian clothes. A woman left them and started walking over. Thirties. Oriental.

 She talked briefly to the cop and then walked over toward the television people. The radio reporter pushed in waving her credentials. Mary did too. The whole crowd pushed.

 The cameraman went to work. The microphone was poised, ready to be held up to the new woman. The woman stood back to address everyone. The TV reporter adjusted the microphone. Needed every bit of power he could get.

 “Good evening. My name is Charlotte Wong. I’m acting today as spokesperson for the Police Department. As you can see, we have an active crime scene investigation going on.”

 Just then, she hesitated for a moment and watched as the SUV drove off, lights flashing as it entered the highway.

 She then continued, “911 was called a little over an hour ago by an employee of the barbecue restaurant you see over there.” She pointed, but didn’t need to. “He said he had found the body of a baby in the dumpster when he went to take the garbage out. It turns out he found a bundle wrapped in white cloth in the dumpster. It didn’t look like any garbage the restaurant would have thrown in there. Out of curiosity, he pulled out the bundle and began unwrapping it. When he realized what it was, he set it down and ran to the restaurant, pulling out his cell phone as he ran, and called 911. When the police arrived we sealed off the area and waited for our forensic people and detectives to arrive. Once the scene was investigated and photographed, we removed the baby and began investigating the contents of the dumpster. When we did so, we found another bundle in similar white wrapping, photographed it in place and then removed it. When we unwrapped it, we found a second baby which was also deceased. Neither baby seemed to be physically harmed. The cause of death will have to be determined. Of interest is the fact that the first baby was Caucasian. The second was Afro-American. We ask anyone who might have any information regarding this crime or who might have seen any activity around the dumpster or the barbecue’s parking lot in the last twenty-four hours to contact the Police Department. That’s all the information we have now. We will provide further information as it develops.”

Mary shouted, “How do you think they died?”

The radio reporter shouted, “How long have they been dead?”

The television reporter shouted, “When’s the next briefing?”

The cameraman recorded Charlotte Wong walking back to the remaining police cars.

 Mary Murphy thought to herself, *Bundles wrapped in white! Shit. I bet I have the only photographs!*