

Withdrawal Symptoms

‘Are you going home, Laura?’

Laura realized that Dan was offering her a ride and she nodded her head. They walked to where Dan’s compact family sedan was parked, almost next to where Taylor and Townshend had been parked. She wondered if Dan had ever been a family man, as he didn’t seem to be one now. Dan pulled out of the church parking lot and drove along the main road.

“So, Laura. You intend to pursue this handwriting matter further with Scott's brother?”

She nodded.

Dan drove carefully as a pedestrian was taking his time jaywalking the street.

“I think I have to, Dan. Although surely at least one of those cops must’ve noticed the discrepancy?”

Dan shook his head. “They were strictly in and out as quickly as possible. Small-time artist commits suicide...open and shut case.”

Laura watched Dan turn left on another major street which would take them to their mutual apartments.

“ I suppose everything will have to wait for the toxicologist’s report”.

Dan nodded. “At least. But yes...if the cause of death is anything other than those Inipramine pills then that will turn up with the toxicologist.”

“And I wonder if Scott had a will? Or an estate?”.

“Your guess is as good as mine on those details, Laura.”

They were almost home. Laura decided to change into more casual clothes, have a catnap, and then e-mail Neil Puryear.