Over Coffee, 600 B.C.

Melanie D. Shumway

A friend of mine told me—so I know it's true—she saw someone in the road behind her house last night. He stumbled, made a lot of noise. Yelled obscenities. A drunk. When he called for help, she shut her door. Locked it. And so would I have locked my door if some drunk had bothered me.

Anyway, this morning when she looked around she found the man lying in the alley—without his head.

She brought a sheet to cover him—the only decent thing to do—even though he was a drunk.

Then she noticed he'd been robbed. His sword and breastplate—gone.

MELANIE SHUMWAY graduated from Utah State University with a B.A. degree in creative writing. She is married, has five children, and currently works as a freelance photographic stylist.

But I told her
what my mother always says,
two wrongs don't make a right,
and she agreed.
But now the problem is
a madman roams the streets.
There's no way to know
what he'll do next.
I hope he's caught and put to death
before he kills again and disturbs
us decent people of Jerusalem.