

PROLOGUE



God.

Just look at them.

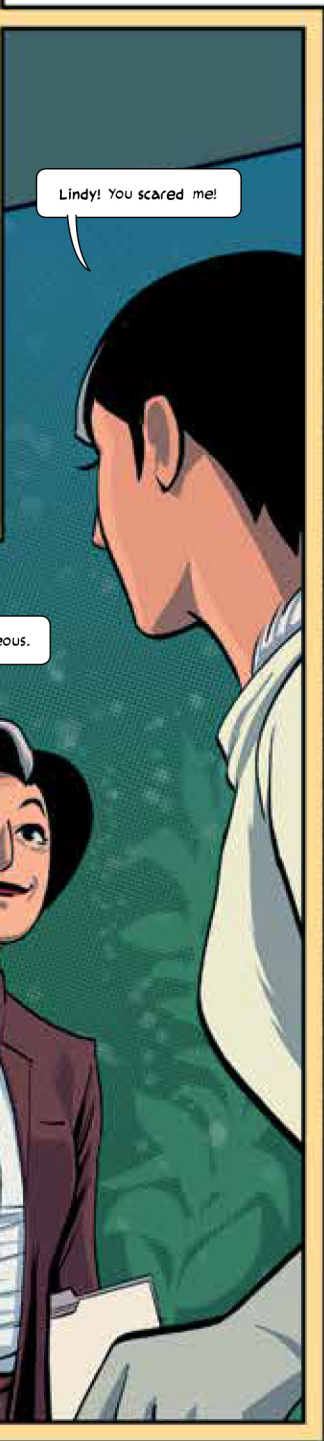
Are they all related
to each other?

One big family...

one big family of
killing machines.



Sonya? Is that you?



Lindy! You scared me!

I hope not. You look gorgeous.

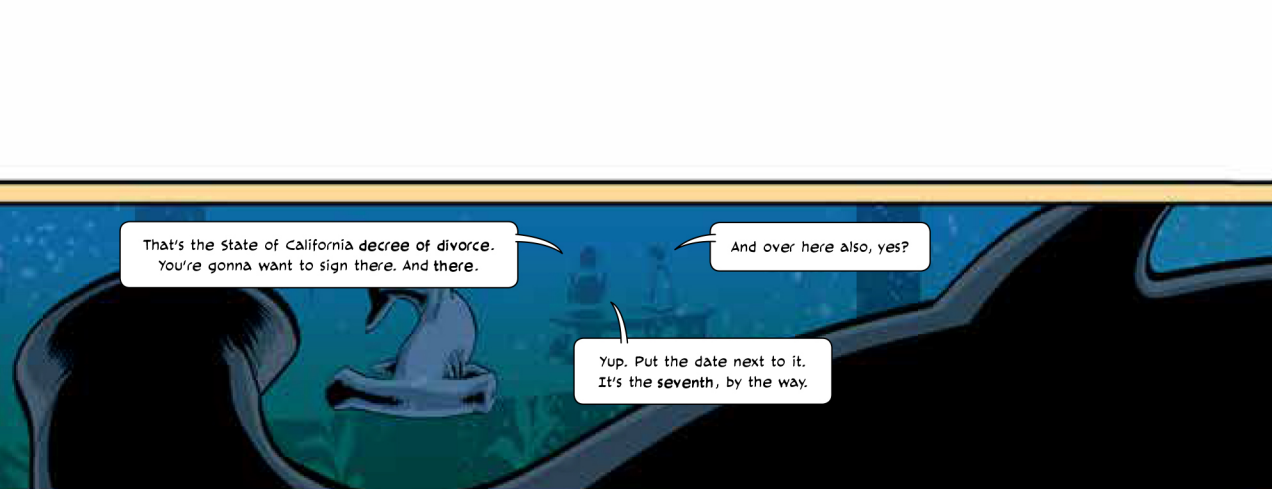


That's too nice of you to say. How's Britney?

We're coping, given the circumstances.

I think I'm getting fat.


You're insane.




That's the State of California decree of divorce. You're gonna want to sign there. And there.

And over here also, yes?


Yup. Put the date next to it. It's the seventh, by the way.



This is the power of attorney. After you countersign it, you control all of my brother's assets.




Minus the settlement you paid out to her family.



You're officially a wealthy woman.


What are you going to do with all that money?



Nothing. I have everything I could possibly need.

I'm going to put a lump of it aside for the kids. I don't want Michelle to ever have to work or not be protected. Even after I'm gone.

And I'm going to give the rest of it to the Park Service. They're doing wonderful work down there, protecting our heritage.



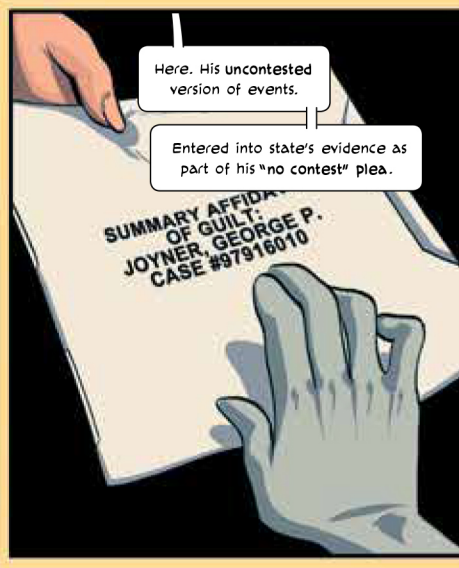
There was something else you said you'd bring me. Something else I asked for.

George's confession.

I didn't forget, but--

Don't do this to yourself, dear.

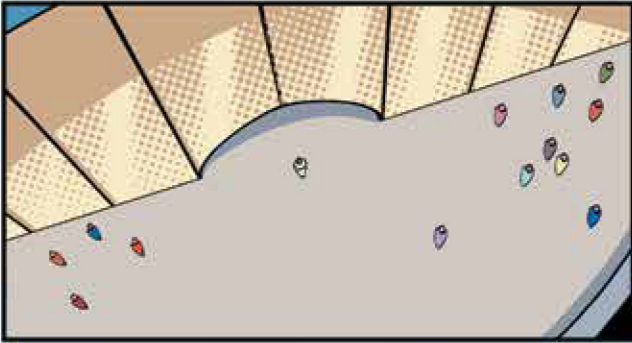
I have to. My children are going to want to know why their father is spending the rest of his life in prison.



Here. His uncontested version of events.

Entered into state's evidence as part of his "no contest" plea.

SUMMARY AFFIDAVIT
OF GUILT:
JOYNER, GEORGE P.
CASE #97816010



CHAPTER ONE: MEET GEORGE JOYNER

