

The thieves slid open the window, listened and peeped inside the home. The room was dark. The house was quiet. 'Either everyone is sleep or no one is at home,' they thought. The first thug lifted his left leg over the windowsill while the other slipped on a pair of black leather gloves and waited beneath him. After entering, the thief inched along the blackness of the wall while the other lifted himself and straddled the window frame.

Crack! The burglar fell unconscious from a haymaker delivered from Big John. He snatched up the comatose crook by his neck before he hit the floor and threw him through the top pane of the storm glass window. The second gangster winced in pain as shards of glass pierced his back and his partner's boots clipped his nose. They both fell to the dirt outside.

"Y'all n****s find what y'all's looking fo'?" Big John questioned with a smile while peering down at them through the shattered glass. "Now get on outta 'ere 'fore y'all piss me off!" he declared as the men scrambled and fumbled in an awkward frenzy before finding their balance and scurrying away in the cool winter air.

Find Big John the self-proclaimed star of the novel "The Bounty: A Poet on the Run" by Christopher Williams on Amazon and at ChristopherWilliamsTheWriter.com