



INTRODUCTION

Kasey

I 'VE BEEN A COP for what seems like forever...

Forty years old, single, with nothing to keep me warm at night except my badge and gun... I would get a pet. But hell, I hardly remember to feed myself.

I try to think back to what I was before, but it all seems to be so far back I can't remember. It's kind of sad not to remember who you used to be... hell, I don't even know who I am now. I have always excelled at my job. I worked as a beat cop for about five years. Everybody must do their time. I later worked in Vice. That was a hoot! I got to dress like a hooker and hang out with drug addicts. Who wouldn't have fun doing that?

Now, here I am, a homicide detective after only fifteen years on the force. For a woman, that's not a very long wait. I went through all the hazing and gags from my fellow dicks. It was rough, but I survived, and now I am just one of the guys.

I am a petite person, barely five foot four, black hair, green eyes. I'm guessing, easy on the eyes because I get hit on a lot.

Oh yeah, my name is Kasey King.

Redeemer

There will always be that one asshole...

You know the one I'm talking about. The one that will do whatever it takes to fuck up your entire day. That's me. I am that asshole.

People always assume that I do what I do because I was abused, molested, neglected, or just had an awful childhood. Quite the opposite, actually. No one ever touched me in a bad way or in a "bad place." *I don't think*. I had the most wonderful mother. My parents taught me about love and values. Most people will only fantasize about having such a life.

I do what I do because people have forgotten what love is and no longer have values. They have forgotten to embrace the gifts God offers and not to destroy or give them away.... It's really not that difficult.