

The Stakeout
A pre-Targets Without A Badge drabble
by Brit

“Hey, Hutch?”

“What?”

“I was thinking—”

“Hurt much?”

“Where do *you* think we go when we die?”

“Starsky, go to sleep.”

“C’mon. Where do you think we go?”

“Oxnard?”

“I’m serious. You think there’s a hell?”

“Have you ever been to Oxnard?”

“Forget it.”

“Fine, all right. Why are you asking?”

“No reason. I was just thinking.”

“You sure?”

“Yeah, never mind.”

“Okay. Hey, what did Huggy want?”

“Wants to see us tomorrow. Said a friend of his had information on some pretty heavy hitters. ”

“What’s this friend’s name?”

“Trigger...Rigger...something like that.”

“Go to sleep, Starsk.”