

CHAPTER 7

DEATH COMES IN PAIRS

The twins had both won scholarships, Clive in Science, and Chester in Mathematics, to the college or university of their choice. These brainy dudes decided that since they were a little bit weird that a university known for its weirdness would be a perfect fit for them, so they went to the University of California, Berkley. They had read a piece about Berkley that had touched a chord in each of them. "That Berkley blended research and reflection, scientific with the artistic, and the scholarly with the athletic. Their scholars come from different places, and backgrounds, which created a diverse and kinetic community."

At first, because it was so new and different, they loved it. But after two years, they changed their minds and dropped out. It was not the weird they were looking for, and because they were so odd in their manner, speech, and interaction with others, they were like a couple of bad pennies, and other students gave them a wide berth, all but two.

They were twins as well. Cleo and Dalia. Cleo and Clive were partnered in the science lab, hit it off, and in short, order introduced Dalia to Chester. They all got on famously and soon became inseparable. It was a match made in someone's heaven. Clive and Chester had given the girls nicknames (unknown to the girls), cool, cool Cleo because her hands and feet were like ice, and dirty, dirty Dalia because she always looked like she needed a bath! The boys didn't care one twit about that stuff. They had both been virgins when they met Cleo and Dalia, who were anything but, and did things to the boys they would never have thought possible, and also showed them how to please a woman. The nights and some days were filled with experimentation and ribald lust, and they all loved it!

They had all decided to leave Berkley, and bounce around southern California for a while.

That got old fast, not to mention allergy flair-ups from the air quality, which pushed them north, all the way to Redlands, just up the coast from San Francisco. They rented a small house in the desert and continued their debauchery for another six months. But, like mystical monkeys, both boys suddenly knew it was time for them to go home to their mother. The girls were starting to talk about marriage, and the one thing Chet and Clive knew was marriage was not in their deck of cards. So, in their minds they had no other choice, the girls had to go!

Off to work, they went, formulating their plan on the fly.

To begin, dig a deep hole. Tell the girls they are putting in a spa. Decide the how and the when. The how was easy, they liked these two women and didn't want them to feel any pain. Sedatives in the drinks then smother them with pillows. When was a little bit trickier. They had decided to wait for a non-sex night when they just had their booze, a good movie, and some heavy petting. They decided. It would be a week from today. A Saturday would become like the song, "so long it's been nice to know ya!"

They made short work of the hole, even taking a trip to a local garden center to purchase a small palm tree and flowers to plant in the turned earth.

"What a pretty idea," cooed the girls, telling each other how lucky they were to have such caring fellas.

Everything went like clockwork. They had a lovely last evening with Cleo and Dalia. The sedatives put them into a deep sleep, and they never knew that a pillow was about to give them forever dreams.

They wrapped them in sheets and carried them outside. But tired and ready to be done with it, they tossed the girls unceremoniously into the grave! Chet smiled deviously and said that maybe Cleo's hands and feet would get warm, and Dalia had a reason to be dirty! Giggling, they filled in the hole, planted the tree and flowers. Finished, they took a minute to admire their work, then went inside, made a drink, and put their feet up, each uttering a deep sigh of relief. Yes, they would miss Cleo and Dalia but it had to be!

They had called mother several months back and begged her to let them come home. Mother had finally agreed but had given them a timeframe. A timeframe that was now up. They would be going home in a week. They had already notified the landlord, and he had new tenants moving in the week after they moved. Chet and Clive hoped they liked all the latest landscaping!

It was here, it was here! The boys blew hasty kisses to Cleo and Dalia, threw their cases into the waiting taxi, and flew home to Mama!

