

## The Cabernet Killer

She poured him a third glass. This one taller than the last.

"Did you ever imagine that this would be how you died?"

He tried to mumble an excuse me, but choked on a cough.

"I have told all of my men they are about to die. You all have made an honest woman out of me."

He tried to stand up, but stumbled back onto the couch.

"You have been drugged. I will not sexually assault you. I'm not that kind of person."

He tried to lift his eyelids, but slumped his chin into his chest.

"Cheers!"