

THE MID-WINTER KILLS

Prologue

“In the winter of 1990, the Hyde Park area of Boston was terrorized by a series of random murders. Fourteen people – none of whom had any connection to each other that the police ever found - were brutally murdered; stabbed and left for dead. The random nature of the murders and the lack of a connection between the victims left the police virtually clueless and frustrated.

I should know. My name is Wil Jericho. I was the reporter investigating the story behind the psychopath who held Boston in an iron grip of terror for four months and was never found.

Serial killers tend to make the national news, so the case made me famous again for awhile; me and a buddy of mine – Boston Police Detective Frank Quinn – even though Frank didn’t like all the attention and publicity. He preferred to be on the taking side of the camera. But I thought it was okay for awhile.

At least being a celebrity of sorts opened some doors that might otherwise have stayed closed during the investigation. But it didn’t make facing the grotesque nature of the murders any easier, especially in the middle of an investigation that was already threatening my family and ruining the career of the best law enforcement mind I ever knew.”