

EPILOGUE

James Caldwell looked out upon the mix of faces in his new spring class of Ethics in the Modern World. His eyes immediately alighted on a sensual brunette in the second row. He wondered how long it would take to seduce her from his position of power.

On this first day of the new semester, he had yet to see Amanda. She would still hopefully come around, but this was a new, bright-eyed and exciting group from which he certainly wanted to pick the freshest fruit.

His rich rumbly voice brought the class quickly to silence. They had of course heard from last semester's bunch of students what an exhilarating ride they were about to embark upon.

"What is the meaning of life?" He asked, officially starting the course.

The class was shocked into silence. This was going to be even better than they'd thought.

While he lectured, brilliantly teasing and stretching their young minds, he focused often on that pretty brunette in the second row. He knew that one way or the other he would have her. He wondered if she would prove to be as deft a student as Amanda.

After all, James knew, only in fairy tales or the movies does the bad guy always get caught. Real life was much more sobering.