

HERE IS A FREE PREVIEW OF
Postscript to a Hanging

by

Andrew Marini

A New, Original Tale—the story of a supernatural mystery in the Old West, and the one man who knew its secret.

"Well folks," Sheriff Norton said to everyone, "though the sentence said that Jed Morston should hang till dead, the fact of the matter is that since we did hang him as proscribed by law, I don't see that there's anything more that we can do about it."

Jed Morston. Yes sir, that name takes me back there—back forty-some-odd years. Jed Morston—a big man, and about as surly a thing on two legs as you'd ever want to meet. I expect most folks round here have forgotten a lot of the details after all this time; don't know as many folks would believe 'em now anyway. People have a way of comin' to grips with things they can't believe. They sorta convince themselves that it couldn't have been what they thought it was, that it didn't happen the way they remembered it. That, or they just let it fade into forgetfulness so they don't have to think about it anymore. But seein' as how I'm the one that sorted it out in the end, I ain't likely to forget it myself.

Jed Morston was tried for murder in a court of law.

He was found guilty and sentenced to hang.