

## Jumping at Shadows

### Benediction

It had to be done!  
Conspiring web, killing me, the end.  
Let me haunt you, a chilling tale.  
Street cracks feed. Spilt blood bleeds.  
Perhaps we'll meet someday, when I get blown away.  
Bringing forth the light, evil at twilight.  
Bloody family.  
Darkened death.  
An absolute, depravity  
If a weak linkage found, eliminate.  
Hear the cities fearful roar. =  
\*Hello from the gutters of the city, filled with vomit, stale wine, =  
urine and blood. Greetings from the roaches that feed upon the blood =  
of all my victims. I appreciate your interest in me, but now now I =  
asked...What of your children?\*=  
Out to silence me.  
Bloodied family.  
Now I sleep.  
The city weeps.  
(= taken from letters sent by David Berkowitz, The Son Of Sam)