

# *Frisco Eddie's Revenge: The Return*

*A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert*

*(In last month's episode, "Tacoma Tim" had taken his rifle to sneak up on the driver who had been tailing him, Frisco Eddie and Lil to and from the restaurant where they had dinner. The driver, however, got the drop on Tim.....)*

The shock of feeling the business end of a gun on the nap of Tacoma Tim's neck was overwhelming. He followed the instructions given by the icy voice that was holding the revolver, and dropped his rifle in the front seat of the car.

After Tim raised his hands, he was told to turn to the left and start walking very slowly toward the front porch of his house. His mind was whirling now. He had visions of Lil, Eddie, and himself getting blown away -- all because of his stupid idea to try and get the drop on this guy who had been following them.

As they worked their way toward the house, Tim and his abductor could clearly see Lil and Eddie standing in the front doorway. As per Tim's plan, they were putting on the charade -- pretending they were talking to Tim. Tim had told them not to look in the direction of the car, so as not to give away his "stealthy" scheme.

Lil and Eddie couldn't have seen much anyway, with no streetlights and all. The voice behind Tim said: "You're doin' just fine, cowboy. Now, when we get close, you don't make a sound -- or you're history."

They actually got to the very edge of the foot of the porch before Lil and Eddie noticed them. Before anyone could do anything, the guy behind Tim said: "O.K., up there -- just freeze right where you are. 'Tex' here and me are coming up. Do exactly as you're told. We wouldn't want to make a mess right outside here, now would we?"

After they stepped up onto the porch, the guy (who everyone now knew was one of Dollar Dan's "guns") told them to "very carefully move inside the doorway." After they all got in, the man told Lil to close the door. After they were inside, he told them all to take seats. Tim still had his hands on top of his head. This man was frightening just to look at. He looked just like one of the "hit-men" from the God Father movies! They all had a very sick feeling in the pits of their stomachs. Lil was wishing very deeply now that she wouldn't have pulled off the hustle in Ft. Worth. She had misjudged Dollar Dan. She never thought that he was crazy enough to get them dead over a stinking \$10,000.

The guy was just staring them down now. He was tall, with black hair. He had a mean-looking scar on his left cheek, and his eyes were sharp -- and very menacing. He finally spoke: "Now that we're all real comfy, let's identify ourselves. I know that you must be Lil. I'm guessing that the kid here is Eddie." They both nodded as

he gave them a piercing look. He went on with: "You guys really tried to pull one off down in Texas, I hear. I was told it was a pretty slick hustle. Right now, I bet you don't think it was that cool a thing to do though."

He continued: "I won't bother to give you my name, 'cause it won't make any difference anyway. I like to work fast, so I think the conversation is about over. I don't even want to know 'Tex's' name here, 'cause in about ten seconds, he's gone. It'll feel great to blow this one away 'cause of what he tried to pull outside there."

He pointed the revolver right at Tim's temple then. A horrifying intensity had grasped the room now. Tim's whole life flashed before him, and he was in a cold sweat when he heard the alarming "click" as the man cocked the revolver.

There was a fleeting second of silence -- icy silence, just before that terrifying loud sound.....

-- CONTINUED NEXT MONTH --

*If you're enjoying Balboa Ron's "Frisco Eddie" series, we encourage you to let him know: Balboa Ron Schweikert, 8301 W. Charleston Blvd. #1050, Las Vegas, NV 89117.*

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