Dubious Douglas did not follow laws. For him, distribution of contraband is gainful. Unlawful appropriation is commonplace. For Douglas, laws don’t signify anything. Douglas confounds law officials. An adroit criminal, his ways abound skill. Crafty villain, will nobody stop him?

Apart from Douglas, Captain Carl stands strong. Carl brims with valor and gallantry. Our Captain stops at nothing to catch Douglas.

Midnight, city, asphalt. A jarring gunshot booms.

“Fill this bag with cash, old man!” said Douglas. His victim is complicit and without words. Douglas grabs his bag and walks out.

“Halt, villain! Drop that bag!” shouts Captain Carl. Douglas turns around.

“I am unwilling, you ugly bastard! Damn your laws and institution!” And Dubious Douglas ran outward.

Chasing, Carl took aim with his gun. To no avail, gunshots soar. Douglas, continuing to run, taunts Carl.

“Your aim is poor, and your uniform is atrocious!”

Now far away, Carl stops chasing. Douglas guffaws and grows distant. Douglas has won. For now, Captain Carl fails. But tomorrow, Carl will try again.

Valiant Captain Carl will not stop. Carl stays sharp. A plan will hatch. Staying strong, Carl waits for tomorrow. His gaunt brow furrows, but Carl knows. Carl knows his victory is soon.