George stepped out from the curb only to be flattened by a bus. BAM! This is how George's life ended. The bus driver wasn't aware he hit anyone and kept driving.

George's body was dragged a good thirty feet before falling to a stop at the feet of a young woman, who happened to scream at the sight of a man's head being thrown from his body.

A police officer standing nearby dropped a cup of coffee he had been drinking and came running.

Upon reaching the scene, the officer reached for his radio. "Officer Green here, we have another one."

The woman was trembling still full of shock. "He's looking at me! Make him stop!"

A nearby skater walked up to the lifeless body. Closing the dead man's eyes he shrugged. "No worries, now he's not."

"You just contaminated an investigation young man." The officer announced. Pulling out a pair of handcuffs he walked towards the skate boarder. "I'm placing you under arrest." He paused, "Please place your hands behind your back."

The kid did as he was told and yet protested at the same time. "Man, all I did was close the dude's eyes! This sucks!"

As Officer Green started reading the man his rights, a homicide investigation team arrived.

The car was black with no identifiable markings.

As the driver's side door opened, a man in his late thirty's stepped out and walked up to the body.

Another man emerged from the car. Grabbing a camera, he started taking pictures of the scene. "What the hell?! Why a bus?" He said as he took another picture. "I mean seriously, why not take the easy way out?"

The detective of course was referring to methods the others had taken to get out of whatever hell their life was made of.