SNAP:

You Can't Keep A Secret
As A Pet

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Copyright

"SNAP: You Cannot Keep a Secret as a Pet."

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Bible Scriptures in this book are from the King James Version.

Introduction

Helmut Schnell is a powerful man. He controls one of the largest pharmaceutical companies in the world. He has surrounded himself with senators, dignitaries from foreign countries, and fellow crooked businessmen. He keeps sheltered through crooked politicians, crooked sheriffs and even has members of the FBI on his payroll.

SNAP takes a deep dive into the world of drug trafficking, Big Pharm deceit, and even the Occult. It gives a behind-the-scenes look at what takes place in the dark and what happens when it comes into the light.

Remember... you cannot keep a secret as a pet.

Chapter 1 – The Swamp

Jimmy Jack took a long drag and blew a ring of smoke, "Dude I love this new music from AIC".

"What? Who?" Larry said.

"AIC," he said as he took another long drag and then coughed mightily.

Larry looked the way of Jimmy Jack, "Dude seriously, WTF, I don't even know what you are talking about.

Gaining control of his coughing Jimmy Jack replied, "AIC man, Alice in Chains."

Larry laughed, "AIC? Dude man, no one calls them AIC. Quit bogarting the shit and pass the Dutchie."

"Dude, look at that giant ass frog. It's huge, dude," Larry said.

Jimmy Jack squinted into the dusk, "Dude, it's like a prehistoric animal."

Larry tilted his head sideways and listened to the large bullfrog belching into the impending night.

The two boys sat and allowed the marijuana to soak through their bodies and settle in their lungs. Through the occasional giggle they talked about music, movies and of course girls' boobs, not necessarily in that order.

Larry changed the subject back to the bullfrog, "You think Kermit over there is getting a secondhand buzz," he said through a chuckle. Jimmy Jack laid back and leaned on the tree stump, "I don't know man; we should ask him. Hey Kermit, you buzzin' dude?" They both laughed and locked eyes on the frog.

Suddenly emerging from the water was a figure. A figure with large jaws. A truly prehistoric animal. It busted through the water and then opening its large jaws engulfed Kermit. Just as quickly as the creature emerged---it was gone. Gone into the shadows of the closing evening.

Larry turned to Jimmy Jack, "What the actual fuck?"

1 Peter 5:8

Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

Liam Hebert looked over his catch from the day. It will do, he thought. Not as good as he has done but better than some days. "Well, I suppose those bitches at Sethritch Pharmaceuticals up there in Indiana will be happy with whatever I can get 'em," he muttered out loud in his clear Cajun drawl. Looking at his catch again; about 50 baby alligator snappers, he thought.

Mike Taylor worked the receiving dock at Sethritch Pharmaceuticals. Sethritch was essential to the success of the finances and economic success of Winston, Indiana. Mike was getting closer to

retirement and just was putting in his time. He seemed almost zombie-like since his wife of 24 years, Lauren,

passed away after a nasty battle with breast cancer. Mike was left to raise the 20-year-old son, Wendell, by himself now. Wendell wasn't your average 20-year-old. He aged out of Winston Community High School. Even though Wendell was high functioning; he still had a few more needs than the average 20-year-old.

Mike continued to unload the delivery from Louisiana. As he lifted the cage, he looked around to make sure no one was watching and looked inside the package. "Baby alligator snappers," he thought, "hmmm." He slipped one into his bucket. "No one will miss one," he thought. What are they doing with this many snappin' turtles at a pharmaceutical company? Mice, cats, and even chimpanzees, but snappin' turtles?

At the end of his shift, Mike hopped into his truck. He looked down into the bucket. "Well, they will do any weird stuff to one less, ain't that right, buddy," he said, as he took the turtle out of the bucket and looked into its eyes.