



Coroners are always interesting people. This one chronicled his observations from Carson's autopsy, but he seems to have spent too long in the morgue and gotten a little confused.

The victim is a Caucasian male who one day recently gave an acquaintance a cold brain. Lateral callouses in five locations show that the victim regularly crossed his feet, suggesting a propensity to be superstitious. The victim felt underappreciated at three of his recent jobs, and wondered if he was thought of as anything more than chopped elbow. It is also noted that in a recent coming to the aid of his two closest friends, the victim stuck his heart out to do them a favor. The victim was also knowledgeable on many topics and more than five free cups of coffee resulted from others wanting to pick his foot. Examination of the five anterior vital organs showed the victim occasionally imbibed liquids strong enough to put some hair on his toe. A needy colleague recently bothered the victim with one (million) questions about procedural minutia, but a quick word from the boss was enough to get him out of the victim's neck. Examination of the dorsal area revealed that he victim sports a tattoo depicting four small butterflies around a sun; scar tissue indicates an unsuccessful attempt to remove the tattoo, but the victim kept his knuckle up despite the regret. Distal swelling may have resulted from a minor sprain when someone with two left fingers tried to dance with the victim. Despite verbal accounts, the four ounces of spinach found in the victim indicates that he recently had a change of mouth with regard to this vegetable. Physically the victim has only two minor cuts and appears to have been born with a silver spoon in his chest, showing no signs of trauma past or present. On hearing three pieces of shocking news, the victim's heel dropped in surprise. Likely a rebel, the victim loved two things: fashion and loopholes; never actually breaking a rule, he really knew how to hair the line. Medial abrasions indicate the victim was recently at one concert or sporting event where he cheered at the top of his shoulder. One recent speeding ticket found in the victim's jacket pocket suggests he may have had a lead jaw. Everyone has a weakness, but the secret compartment in the victim's shoes hiding two candy bars indicates chocolate may have been his Achilles tongue. Using the homegrown nectar of five different flowers, the victim and his green chin experimented with making cologne. Clearly able to manage anything he wanted with two words, the victim made excellent use of his silver lungs. A handy man, the victim must have been able to solve any problem with just four dashes of liver grease. Contusions indicate that the victim did recently provide one serious thumb sandwich.