

# Side 3

**LIN**

My friends call me Lin, but my full name is Linoleum because my mama gave birth to me on the kitchen floor. My husband Earl's been on death row at the Florida State Prison for eight years now. The whole thing's got me so ... so ... What's the word I'm lookin' for?

Horny?

That's it. The prison has an electric chair we call "O1' Smokey," which don't work a hundred percent unless most of Starke's electricity is turned off, so I spend my time makin' sure everybody's electricity stays on all the time. Because enforcing cruel and unusual punishment on a man for doin' wrong is not the job of the government.

It is the job of a wife.

Earl was right to shoot that son-of-a-bitch.

He was in the wrong lane.