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Darby Ginsberg

NYC · May 4, 2020

I almost had a heart attack when I saw the caption under the photo. Timmy King sat behind me in sixth grade at Adams Elementary School. I cannot believe his murder was never solved. My heart goes out to his family. He was adorable and funny and still very much missed. He was supposed to play "Mike TV" in our school production of "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory," but he was not a made-for-TV boy. He was real and precious, not just fodder for novels.

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Annie Dee

Upper South · May 4, 2020

The author and I grew up in the same generation and time period as I'm three years younger at least by college graduation date. Growing up in the California Bay Area, I remember the fear of child abductions. My parents bluntly explained Adam Walsh's case over dinner. I was slightly traumatized every time what resembled the urban legend known as the "kidnapper van" rolled by me. Strangely, I recall reading about mysteriously disappeared missing persons, an interesting Wikipedia page, where two preteen girls in California parked their bikes at a grocery store they rode to from their homes. What they came out from the store their bikes had been moved to

