



INVESTIGATION

Detective: What were you doing at 2 am on Sunday night?

Suspect: I was waiting for my favorite TV programme, sir.

Detective: Who were you with?

Suspect: I was with my wife, Laura.

Detective: Laura told us she fell asleep at 1:30 am.

Suspect: Yes, sir. While we were watching TV, she started to snor.

Detective: Your neighbor, Philip saw you at 2:10. You were running in the street.

Suspect: He is telling lie, sir.

Detective: Also some security cameras approved. You were outside on Sunday night. Why did you lie?

Suspect: I just took the trash out, sir.

Detective: Somebody killed Mrs. Stinson while she was getting home. I think that was you.

Suspect: No, I was not. I swear of God!

Detective: Did you see Mrs. Stinson when you took the trash out?

Suspect: Yes, I did. She was arguing with a man.

Detective: Why were they arguing?

Suspect: The man was angry at her, because according to the man, Mrs. Stinson had cheated on him.

Detective: Did you hear gun shots?

Suspect: Yes, sir. I did.

Detective: I knew you were telling lie. Mrs. Stinson was stabbed. Let me tell you what happened. You were in love with Mrs. Stinson. But she had a lovely relationship. You were jealous of her. So, you stabbed her after your wife had slept, and dragged her to the forest.

Suspect: Please, I am begging you. Don't put me in prison.

Detective: You are evil. You deserve that. Guards! Take him!

