

Chapter 3

MR JONES

Mr Jones was fifty years old. He had got grey hair and cold blue eyes.

He was neither tall, neither short, but very thin.

Mr Jones wasn't very friendly: he escaped whenever he could, if not for business, contacts with other people. His only true interest was making money and having more power as possible.

He wasn't married and he didn't have neither sons, neither friends.

But this couldn't have been the reason of the murder... there might be more.

The police found in the jacket of the man the wallet: this meant that the murderer didn't even try to steal from him, and so it wasn't in his interest.

At this point, therefore, the theories were two: either the murderer was someone who, at his death, would have acquired his enormous possessions, his money and the money and the power which owned, or the killer hated so much Mr Jones to not be interested at his money. In this last event the cause of the murder were been revenge...but the reason?

In effect, Mr Jones, recently, cut off without compassion the pay of the workers and doubled the hours of work...and there were been also layoffs, leaving lots of families in object poverty.

The killer could have been perfect a worker, who, exasperated by his economic condition, would have executed a deranged action, reverging with the maker of all this...

The thoughts of Mr Crawford were interrupted by the coming of a policeman of the scientific police.

- Mr Crawford, we've taken every possible clue of the murder. Now we're taking them to analyze and the body is subjecting to the postmortem. The result of these analysis will get out in a few days.
- It's ok. Now I'm going to interrogate the people who knew better than others Mr Jones, so I'll go to his nearest partners.