

Chapter 7

WHO IS THE GUILTY?

The killer stayed in front of him.

“Strange”, Mr Crawford thought.

The man was shabby, with long hair and glasses. He was irritable and behaved funnily.

He was crazy. The man who killed mr Jones was a crazy.

Mr Crawford started to question him, but the only thing which he was able to say was: "I'm the man who killed mr Jones!"

But not only this was strange.

At the end of the interrogatory, the policemen guided the killer out the room.

Mr Crawford was thoughtful. A policeman drew the attention of him.

- Well, the case is closed before to start!
- Yes...
- What's the matter, Mr Crawford?
- It's that... it is only a supposition, but...
- So?
Before he was undecided about his theory, but now he was accountable that it could be true, rather, it must be true.
- Don't you find that it's strange?
- Do you mean the man? Yes, he's crazy...
- No, I don't mean the man... I mean the fact...he can't be the only guilty.
- Yes, you're right... but it also can be true!
- Yes, but...this fact doesn't convince me. We must still investigate as long as we are sure about the killer.
- That's ok.

The policeman went away, leaving Mr Crawford in his thoughts.