

Chapter 8

SUSPECTS

Tomorrow, Mr Crawford questioned victim's fellow tenant and the result was what he already knew: everybody said that he was a loner man but they saw him rarely, because he went to work very early and finished very late, and when there were holidays he stayed always lonely. So, they couldn't know very well him and his life.

But an important detail bobbed up.

Peter Cowl heard something that others doesn't heard. The chief of police was on the point of close the interrogatory, when the man remembered a fact.

- One moment... it can be a trifle, but...
Mr Crawford hang of Mr Cowl's words.
- I live in a small apartment near Mr Jones's one...so, a few days before the murder, I heard some shouts, so I exited out and I understood that the cries came from Mr Jones's apartment. After a few seconds, a young exited out his flat.
- And what was the young like? Was he...

The police commissioner took out a photo.

- ...this?
- Yes, he was!
- Mhm...and did you understand what were they saying?
- Well, I didn't understand very much... It seems me that they were talking about money... maybe the young man went to Mr Jones to ask for have a loan...but I don't believe that he had luck.
- And what time was it?
- I don't know... I had just finished dinner, so I think it was 8- 8.30 pm.
- And on what day?
- Er... it happened three or four days ago, so on Thursday or on Wednesday.

Mr Crawford, pleased by this interrogatory, said goodbye to Mr Cowl. In the later interrogatories took out the same thing, that is every neighbours of the same floor heard those cries.