

Chapter 9

MONEY

In the same day, Mr Crawford called at the police station the young man of which Mr Jones's neighbours talked to him.

- Why have you called me again?

He bursted out, without say good bye.

- Sit down, please.

The young sat in a chair, puffing.

- So, now I have some questions for you.
- What do you mean? You found the killer; what do you want from me?
- What did you do on Wednesday or on Thursday?

The young man was surprised.

- Er...like always...
- That is?
- But what do you want to hint at?
- I want to know where were you at 8- 8.30 pm.

The man was embarassed. After a long silent Mr Crawford sayed:

- So?
- Er... I was at...at Mr Jones apartment.
- Why?

Another long silent, interrupted again by Mr Crawford.

- I haven't time to lose...now can you answer at me?
- Ok... I was there because I... I wanted to ask him for...

Mr Crawford was waiting his answer, which arrived after a long dirty look by the police commissioner.

- ...for.
- ..some money, didn't you?

The young lasted without words.

- Why...why do you know this?

He answered in a whisper.

- The neighbours of your uncle heard your cries...
- Oh, right...
- So, why did you ask him money?
- Why are you so interested?! But what do you think about me? Do you think I am the killer?!?
- Excuse me, but I do only my work. So, why?

The man didn't answer at the question. Mr Crawford continued.

- I have a theory...

He waited his answer, but he didn't say anything.

- I've heard that you waste your money in poker...is it true?

The young was on the point of retort, but Mr Crawford interrupted him.

- Remember that is sufficient a short investigation and we'll know the truth...so think before of speak.

He was excited, but at the end sighed and answered.

- Yes, it is.
- And is this the reason you went to your uncle?

He sighed again.

- Yes, it is.
- Ok. Now tell me well all the fact.
- Well, I've overdone with poker and...and I need some money...
- How much money do you need?
- Er...I need... some thousands of dollars...so, I asked my uncle for this. I promised I'll return the money as soon as possible, but he didn't help me. That's the reason the cries. But I'm not a murderer, I can't kill anyone, do you believe me?
- Well, I've never said you are the murderer...anyway, that's all for now. Goodbye, Mr Ring.
- Goodbye.

Mr Ring went out the room and Mr Crawford saw him while he was distancing.