

Moonlight

Von abgemeldet

3. Kapitel

The rest of the week Steven Baker, the police inspector, came a few times to ask me some more stupid questions, to eat my cookies and to laugh about Pancake. One day he send one of his colleagues, who knew better how to behave. He ate more cookies, but he asked if he could have some.

One afternoon, I was just writing the most exciting part of my book, I heard loud voices on the street and when I looked out of the window I saw on older man who tried to get into Mrs. Jones house. A young woman tried to detain him, but the man seemed to be very angry, although she really tried to calm him down. Next to them Romeo was sitting on a wall and seemed to wach them very interested.

The next moment the man broke down. He had tried to thrust aside the woman and the next moment he fell on the earth.

The woman kneeled down next to him, then she phoned someone, the ambulance, I guessed and Romeo jumped down the wall and ran away.

I ran to the woman who was phoning someone again.

"What happened?" asked I.

"I don't know, he just fell down, maybe an heart-attack, but they don't just fell down. I think he's not breathing."

"Who is this?"

"I don't know, he just said he was be Mrs. Jones' friend. He said he'd read in the newspapers what happened. My name is Laura Rieser from the CID. My Chef Mr. Baker told me to come to you. You're Mrs. O'Connor, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am. This man, what did he want in Mrs. Jones house?"

Laura Rieser sat down on a bench, shaking her head. "I don't know. But it is forbidden. I couldn't allow it..."

I just sat down next to her and so we waited for the ambulance.

When they arrived Laura Rieser, the young policewoman had cooled down so much that she could explain what had happened.

I still sat on the bench when I saw a car coming. It was Mrs. Riesers Chef, Steven Baker and he wasn't as calm as normal. That a man had died, fighting with one of his assistants seems to be one of the rare things which let his grin disappear.

He looked around and said the only word a man like him would say in such a situation: "Fuck!"