

## **Police Interview Transcript: Rosemary's Interrogation**

*Location: PPSCIP Headquarters, Conference Room B*

*Interviewers: Detective Lewis & Inspector Davies*

*Suspect: Rosemary*

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**Detective Lewis:** Rosemary, where were you when Matthew's phone went missing?

**Rosemary:** In a meeting with him, discussing next quarter's strategy. His phone was on the table, right next to his lunch.

**Inspector Davies:** His lunch? What was it?

**Rosemary:** Chicken wrap with fries. Very distracting for Matthew.

**Detective Lewis:** Did you notice anyone acting suspiciously?

**Rosemary:** Josh. He walked by the room a few times, with that "I'm-up-to-something" face. But that's his *usual* face.

**Inspector Davies:** Classic Josh. So, if you didn't take the phone, who do you think did?

**Rosemary:** Honestly? Check the kitchen. Someone probably swiped it while Matthew was focused on his wrap.

**Detective Lewis:** Helpful advice. Last question—if you were the detective, where would you look?

**Rosemary:** Someone's desk drawer. Probably someone feeling *slightly* guilty but not guilty enough to fess up.

**Inspector Davies:** Detective *and* strategist. Impressive. Thanks, Rosemary.

**Rosemary:** Anytime. And maybe help Matthew set his notifications to *silent* when you find it. Trust me, it'll help the whole team.

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And so, the investigation continues... who *really* took Matthew's phone? Stay tuned!

## **Police Interview Transcript: Fiona's Interrogation**

*Location: PPSCIP Headquarters, Conference Room B*

*Interviewers: Detective Lewis & Inspector Davies*

*Suspect: Fiona*

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**Detective Lewis:** Fiona, let's get straight to it. Where were you when Matthew's phone went missing?

**Fiona:** I was at my desk, meditating before the afternoon chaos started. Completely focused on centering my energy.

**Inspector Davies:** *(raising an eyebrow)* Meditating? So, no sudden bursts of energy... say, towards Matthew's phone?

**Fiona:** *(smiling serenely)* Detective, I only channel positive energy. I don't steal things—I let them come to me naturally. If Matthew's phone wanted to be in my possession, it would've manifested itself on my desk.

**Detective Lewis:** Right... did you notice anyone acting strange before the phone disappeared?

**Fiona:** Hmm... well, Josh was unusually quiet, which is... unusual. Silence isn't really his thing, you know?

**Inspector Davies:** Silent Josh? That *is* suspicious.

**Detective Lewis:** And you're certain you didn't take the phone?

**Fiona:** Absolutely. Stealing is bad karma, and I like to keep my aura... balanced.

**Inspector Davies:** *(scribbling)* Balanced aura. Got it. Alright, Fiona, you can go. But don't go too far—we might need to realign your energy later.

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And so, Fiona remains as calm as ever. But is her zen exterior hiding something? Stay tuned for more!

## **Police Interview Transcript: Ken's Interrogation**

*Location: PPSCIP Headquarters, Conference Room B*

*Interviewers: Detective Lewis & Inspector Davies*

*Suspect: Ken*

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**Detective Lewis:** Ken, let's cut to the chase. You're the tech guy. Matthew's phone is missing. Any thoughts?

**Ken:** *(nervously adjusting his glasses)* Look, I didn't take it! Sure, I know my way around tech, but that doesn't mean I'm running a phone-stealing operation.

**Inspector Davies:** *(leaning in)* Hypothetically speaking... if you *were* running a phone-stealing operation, how would you do it?

**Ken:** I—I wouldn't! But if I did? I mean, there are ways to clone a device or remotely access it, but... wait, I'm not helping myself here, am I?

**Detective Lewis:** Not really. Where were you when the phone went missing?

**Ken:** I was fixing the office printer! That thing's always jamming, and I have witnesses! Ask Josh—he was right there complaining about it.

**Inspector Davies:** The printer, or the missing phone?

**Ken:** Both! He said if I didn't fix it, he'd throw the printer out the window. Not very helpful.

**Detective Lewis:** Alright, Ken. If you didn't take the phone, any idea who did?

**Ken:** I don't want to point fingers, but Rachel's been acting pretty sharp-eyed lately... could be she saw something and isn't telling.

**Inspector Davies:** Interesting. You're free to go. But Ken? Maybe stick to fixing the printer for now, not "hypothetical hacking."

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Ken's tech expertise might raise eyebrows, but is he hiding more than printer jams? Stay tuned!

## **Police Interview Transcript: Josh's Interrogation**

*Location: PPSCIP Headquarters, Conference Room B*

*Interviewers: Detective Lewis & Inspector Davies*

*Suspect: Josh*

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**Detective Lewis:** Josh, we need answers. Matthew's phone is missing. Care to explain where you were when it disappeared?

**Josh:** (*grinning*) Oh, come on, Detective. If I took it, you'd know. There'd be confetti cannons, a dramatic reveal, maybe a mariachi band—definitely something *memorable*.

**Inspector Davies:** (*leaning forward*) Confetti cannons, you say? We'll make a note of that. But... no cannons were involved in this theft. Just a missing phone.

**Josh:** Exactly! Which means I'm off the hook. If I pulled a stunt like this, it'd be the talk of the office for weeks. This is way too low-key for my taste.

**Detective Lewis:** So, no big pranks this time. Where were you?

**Josh:** Fixing the printer with Ken. He was losing it over a paper jam. I was there as emotional support.

**Inspector Davies:** (*nodding seriously*) Emotional support for the printer situation? Touching. But did you notice anyone else around? Suspicious behavior?

**Josh:** Well, Ken was rambling about hacking phones, but he does that. And Fiona looked *extra zen*, which, if you ask me, is always a bit suspicious.

**Detective Lewis:** Alright, Josh. You're free to go—for now. But no cannons, alright?

**Josh:** (*grinning*) No promises.

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Josh may not have pulled off a grand prank this time, but could his usual antics be covering up something more? Stay tuned!

## **Police Interview Transcript: Shashika's Interrogation**

*Location: PPSCIP Headquarters, Conference Room B*

*Interviewers: Detective Lewis & Inspector Davies*

*Suspect: Shashika*

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**Detective Lewis:** Shashika, let's get straight to it. Did you take Matthew's phone?

**Shashika:** *(smiling confidently)* Detective, if I'd taken Matthew's phone, it would've been returned by now, gift-wrapped with a polite note. I don't *do* sloppy.

**Inspector Davies:** *(raising an eyebrow)* Gift-wrapped, huh? Interesting tactic. But... no gifts have turned up yet. Care to explain where you were when the phone vanished?

**Shashika:** I was in the middle of negotiating the latest vendor contract. Trust me, that's far more interesting than Matthew's phone. No offense.

**Detective Lewis:** None taken. Did you notice anything unusual? Anyone acting suspiciously?

**Shashika:** Fiona was unusually calm—even for her. I thought she might've *levitated* out of the office at one point. And Josh... well, he's always suspicious, just by default.

**Inspector Davies:** *(nodding)* Fiona—*extra* calm. Noted. Anything else you want to share?

**Shashika:** Just this—if I had something to do with this, you'd already be thanking me for finding it. I'm all about *solutions*, not problems.

**Detective Lewis:** Right. Well, we're still waiting on that solution. Don't leave town, Shashika.

**Shashika:** *(laughing)* Detective, I'm not going anywhere.

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Shashika claims to be all about solutions, but could she be hiding the real problem? Stay tuned!

## **Police Interview Transcript: Rachel's Interrogation**

*Location: PPSCIP Headquarters, Conference Room B*

*Interviewers: Detective Lewis & Inspector Davies*

*Suspect: Rachel*

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**Detective Lewis:** Rachel, we just need to clarify a few things. Where were you when Matthew's phone went missing?

**Rachel:** *(nervously adjusting her hair)* Oh, uh, I was in my office, of course. Working on, you know... the budget spreadsheets. A lot of numbers to juggle, so I was completely swamped.

**Inspector Davies:** *(leaning forward)* Swamped, huh? With numbers. Any chance you accidentally... added Matthew's phone into that mix?

**Rachel:** *(laughs awkwardly)* No, no. Why would I do that? I mean, I have a phone. It works perfectly fine. I don't need Matthew's.

**Detective Lewis:** We never said you *needed* it. Did you happen to see anyone near his office?

**Rachel:** Well, no... but, you know, Matthew tends to leave his phone lying around. Very careless, really. If someone *wanted* to take it, it wouldn't be hard.

**Inspector Davies:** And you would know, wouldn't you? Since you sit just across the hall...

**Rachel:** *(flustered)* Oh! I mean, yes, but I didn't—look, I barely even noticed the phone! I've got my own things to worry about.

**Detective Lewis:** Rachel, are you sure? There's no harm in coming clean now.

**Rachel:** *(fidgeting with her pen)* Of course, I'm sure! Besides, if I took it, wouldn't I have made sure it was *completely hidden* by now?

**Inspector Davies:** *(grinning slightly)* Good point. You seem like someone who'd be very thorough.

**Rachel:** Exactly! I mean... wait. No! I didn't take it!

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Rachel insists she's innocent, but is her nervousness hiding something? Could her "thorough" nature be a hint that she knows more than she's letting on? Stay tuned!