

Script: Clues and Revelations

[INT. PPSCIP Conference Room – Late Afternoon]

The management team is gathered around the conference table, a tense but curious atmosphere lingering in the air. Detective Green walks in, holding a file with a few key pieces of evidence. Matthew is standing at the head of the table, looking concerned but calm.

Detective Green:

Alright, folks, I've got some new information that might help us crack this case wide open. Everyone sits up slightly in their chairs, eyes narrowing in anticipation.

Detective Green (cont'd):

First of all, we found an email thread on Matthew's desktop... discussing the importance of time management and organization. Pauses, flipping through the papers. One name kept popping up: Rachel. You've sent several "suggestions" for optimizing his time by, say, cutting down on distractions—especially mobile ones. Raises an eyebrow toward Rachel.

Rachel:

Shifts in her seat, looking slightly flustered. Well, yes... but that's just my job, right? I'm supposed to keep things running smoothly. That mobile's always pinging, distracting him in meetings, it's inefficient. Nervous chuckle. But that doesn't mean I'd take it!

Detective Green:

With a hint of skepticism. Of course. But there's more. We also found a to-do list printed from the office printer. It mentioned "collecting all items for organization." It was printed after the mobile went missing. Guess who's been logging printer activity all week? Glances at Ken.

Ken:

Leaning forward, a little too eager. Me! That was me! But I swear, I didn't touch Matthew's phone. I was fixing the printer. Again.

Detective Green:

Eyes Ken. Right. The printer logs show Rachel's name on the print queue for that exact list, which appeared right around the time the phone went missing. Funny coincidence, don't you think?

Rachel:

Looking flustered, crossing her arms defensively. Well, it's no crime to print something, is it? I was just doing my job! Someone probably used the list I left behind, that's all. I mean, Josh always wanders off with random papers! Points at Josh.

Josh:

Casually leaning back, grinning. Hey, I only take papers if they look fun. A to-do list? Boring. Now, if it had doodles or jokes, maybe.

Shashika:

Frowning. So... are we saying Rachel might've taken the phone to help "organize" Matthew's life? That's a bit extreme, even for you, Rachel.

Rachel:

Voice a little higher-pitched than before. I didn't take it! I've just been trying to help keep things running smoothly. That's all! Why is everyone looking at me like that?

Detective Green:

Leaning in, eyes focused on Rachel. We're not accusing anyone—yet. But here's the thing. The last recorded unlock on Matthew's phone was just after your meeting ended, Rachel. Convenient timing. You wouldn't happen to know how that happened, would you?

The room falls silent as Rachel shifts uncomfortably, everyone's eyes now squarely on her.