

Inspector Granger arrived at about 9.00. He <sup>1</sup> was a tall man with a big moustache. Amanda, Barbara, Claudia, and Gordon <sup>2</sup> were in the living room. The inspector <sup>3</sup> came in.

'Mr Travers died between midnight last night and 7.00 this morning,' he <sup>4</sup> said. 'Somebody in this room killed him.' He looked at them one by one, but nobody <sup>5</sup> spoke.

'Mrs Travers, I want to talk to you first. Come into the library with me, please.'

Amanda followed the inspector into the library and they <sup>6</sup> sat down.

'What did your husband do after dinner last night?'

'We finished dinner at about 9.30. Then Jeremy said he was tired and he <sup>7</sup> went to bed.'

'Did you go to bed then?'

'No, I didn't. I went for a walk in the garden.'

'What time did you go to bed?'

'About quarter to twelve.'

'Was your husband asleep?'

'I don't know, Inspector. We...we <sup>8</sup> slept in different rooms. But I <sup>9</sup> saw that his door was closed.'

'Did you hear anything when you were in your room?'

'Yes, I <sup>10</sup> heard Jeremy's bedroom door. It opened. I <sup>11</sup> thought it was Jeremy. Then it closed again. I <sup>12</sup> read in bed for half an hour and then I went to sleep.'

'What time did you get up this morning?'

'I <sup>13</sup> got up at about 7.15. I <sup>14</sup> had breakfast and at 8.00 I <sup>15</sup> took a cup of tea to my husband. I <sup>16</sup> found him in bed. He was...dead.'

'Tell me, Mrs Travers, did you love your husband?'

'Jeremy is...was a difficult man.'

'But did you love him, Mrs Travers?'

'No, Inspector. I hated him.'