

db eve dark blue - 18/06/94
mb hannah med blue - 25/06/94 (fingerprinted)
r eve red - 27/06/94
wf hannah white flowery - 30/06/94
lb eve light blue - 01/07/94
pb hannah? pissed blue - 02/07/94 (fingerprinted)
w eve white - 03/07/94

(db) black coffee thanks, no sugar, sweet enough as it is (19:17 early)
(db) simon, glass (simon smith. ernst brothers glass, mirror making) (19:17)
(db) (hannah smith, 31 gladstone street) (19:17)
(db) (six foot, darkish blonde hair, average build, clean shaven, beard goes ginger, photo, holiday in rome) (19:18)
(db) he doesnt have any tattoos. he has a scar down past hip. cut himself with a glass. he looks just like the photo, but doesnt have glasses, takes them off for photos. but needs them for reading. he likes tv. (19:19)
(db) he was wearing a shirt, a blue turtleneck shirt and jeans. Had a watch, gift from boss, Eric. He had a coat. paddington bear. (19:19 mid-end)
(db) friday evening, argument, he left. saturday he didnt come back. waited all day. was supposed to help eric, didnt turn up. checked the rock, hadnt seen since friday. still wasnt back this morning. still not back by dinner time. so i decided to come see you. (19:19 end-20:40)
(db) spoke to helen, upset about our argument. he likes helen. he likes blondes. (19:21 early)
(db) married couple stuff. stupid, nothing specific. no one knows how to push your buttons as someone you're close to (19:21 mid)
(db) simon, the rock, drinking (peter and susan, the rock (rockington), barmaid helen) (19:21)
(db) never runs off, always come back and make up (19:21 late)
(db) car we share, cavalier. van he uses for work. both are there now. not sure of keys, can look when i get back. (19:22:54-23:10)
(db) would be in wallet. visa. silver one. eric convinced him to get one. (19:24 mid)
(db) simon, computer, games (amstrad, has printer, simon plays games, climb the tower, save the princess) (19:24-25)
(db) simon doesnt keep a diary. she's kept one since she was a girl. perspective. same page. (early 19:25)
(db) (someone must have done something to him, or accident) (19:25/6)
(db ends convo) thanks, please find simon, i love him so much. (19:26)

(mb) haven't been in to work, waiting to hear from you, from my husband. (13:35)
(mb) bruise? it was nothing. top cupboard of kitchen, hurt like hell. (13:35 mid)
(mb) doug and eleanor's, very worried. feel sorry for them. (13:35 mid)
(mb) eric was very close to him, esp when conferences. have you met his wife diane? (13:35-36)
(mb) diane is really nice, had two kids, helps out at glaziers, two kids, really sweet kids. looked out for me when i worked there. (13:36)
(mb) yes he left after the argument. it was about 8:00. (13:36 mid)

(mb) yes that's my birthday. not one of the big ones but I guess you can see that.

(13:36:37-44)

(mb) yes it was my birthday. he gave me his present. i guess i didnt like his present. (13:37)

(mb) present was a mirror, princess in a story. he made it especially for me. (13:37:25-45)

(mb) we were both passive aggressive so we never directly argue over anything. (13:37 late)

(mb) i got pregnant, both our parents had a big powwow, we werent even in the room, they decided we should get married (13:39)

(mb) we were both happy to get married. our first dance. me and simon, just the two of us (13:39-40)

(mb) wedding night in a hotel in brighton. couldnt do more, save for baby. holiday (13:40)

(mb) we couldnt afford. eric, moved in with mom and dad. spare room for us and baby. if it came. nice chance, time to myself, living there for those months, full of hope. (13:40-41)

(mb) lost baby. miscarriage at 8 months. carried on living at simon's parents until.. well it was only a few months after. (13:41)

(mb) then my parents died. it was the worst year of my life. miscarriage and then my parents. (13:41)

(mb) at the time they said it was poison. i felt so guilty. if I were at home maybe i could have done something. (13:41)

(mb) attic (inherited from parents, me and simon, pregnancy, dollhouse in attic, decorated as soon as we moved in, but another year before they slept there) (13:42)

(mb) doug got me a job at primary school. cook. complicated between me and simon. (13:42 mid-late)

(mb) everyone loves simon. he was so nice to everyone. he loves me. (13:43:26-39)

(r) bruise. fast metabolism. cant tell you much more than other policeman. i found the body. (20:52 late)

(r) helpful (you think its murder? clearly its murder. well what can i do to help?) (20:53)

(r) it was after dinner, speaking to simons parents on the phone. suddenly had this thought. she'd been speaking about old stuff, sad stuff. about when we lived there. about the baby. boxes in the cellar. nursery stuff. i suddenly remembered when i looked down there the week before, the boxes were in the wrong place. went down there with a torch, went straight to the back, that's when i saw the bin bags. pulled them open. saw the body. I screamed and that's when I called the police. (20:53-54)

(r) throat had been cut. didnt see his glasses. thick glasses. doesn't always wear them. (20:54 late to 55)

(r) the whole thing was wrong. bags were from our kitchen. we never go into the cellar. put things we dont need. the bags were taped up. parcel tape. i think it was ours. (20:55 mid-56)

(r) after the argument, after simon left, i left too. I was upset and I wanted to get away. so I took the car. (20:56 mid)

(r) i got in the car and i drove. wanted to get as far north as i could. (20:56-7)

(r throwing up) i left the next day, saturday. slept for a few hours in the car, woke up, came straight back. simon wasnt returning my calls. i got back to the house, simon wasn't there. is there a bin? (20:57 early-mid)

(r drinking water) yes i'm fine. i won't be sick again. this happen some days. i'm pregnant. its morning sickness. (20:57-58)

(r) no, well, yes. he found out on my birthday. i told him i was pregnant. (20:58)

(r) it was a shock to him, never thought it was possible. hadn't decided whether to keep the baby, wasn't ready to talk about it. (20:58)

(r) pulled over and slept in the car. side of the road. I was exhausted. (20:58 end)

(r) when you suspect someone of murdering their husband (20:59:15)

(r) okay, so you want to eliminate me as a suspect? (20:59)

(r looking at photo) girl staring out window. she's trapped. mother won't let her out.

(20:59-21:00)

(r looking at photo) rapunzel story. ends with "is that too much?" (21:00:00-40)

(r) sorry, sorry. rapunzel was my favourite. are any of these in colour? (21:00-01)

(r looking at photo) girl is sad, she thought she saw husband with another woman, but it's okay because she finds out it wasn't her husband, it was his brother? (21:02 15-30)

(r looking at photo) she's being chased. she looks scared, not guilty. mistaken identity? (21:02)

(r) did i pass? sorry about all that rapunzel stuff. do you need me to do that card again?

(21:03:17-25)

(r) stories, dollhouse in attic, fairy castle (21:03)

(r) i woke up. simon was already up and he made me a breakfast of eggs benedict. we both had to work so we saved presents for later. and after that we talked about the baby. big argument. simon left. i was furious. I wanted to get as far away as I could, get some space to think. so I left. (21:03-04)

(r) got to glasgow, exhausted, fell asleep in the car. woke up to a rubbish truck going by. bought petrol and pastry. tried calling simon from a pay phone then headed back. (21:04)

(r marking map) let me see. went over river. then there was a church. I remember seeing a street sign called princes street. So I'm pretty sure it must be this one. (21:04-5)

(r) simon's watch, gift from eric, wedding anniv, diane must have picked it. that time must eliminate me, i was in glasgow then. (21:05)

(r) glasgow was deserted that early in the morning. (21:06:30)

(r) in glasgow I was tired, hit a taxi. not a big crash, just paintwork. didn't have driver's licence. told him I was pregnant, he took me to a hospital. hospital must have details. scratch on car. (21:06:40)

(r) thought it made me look suspicious, driving to other side of country. spent night in glasgow when husband went missing, thought it would distract you. (21:07)

(r) that should eliminate me as a suspect. can't be in 2 places at once. (21:07)

(r) no i don't think it was, i turned the key but it was already unlocked. (21:08 just before end)

(r) yes, i always pull it shut and then lock the bigger lock with the key. (21:08 end)

(r) it was hot. most of the windows were hard to open. dad painted over. cat flap back door. (21:08 late-09)

(r) no, no cat. my parents had a cat named domino. we never really thought about the cat flap, but if you were thin maybe you could squeeze through it? (21:09)

(r) when will the police let me back into the house? (21:10)

(wf) dust every couple weeks. but say once a week. she was hoovering every day. she has secret stashes of cigarettes. ornamental porcelain vases next to reader's digest books. all those years of marriage, and she still has a secret like that. (15:42-43)

(wf) a week or so ago. saturday before birthday. i get like that during weekends. have a lie in then want to blitz the house. (15:43 late)

(wf) what kind of hairs? (15:44:50)

(wf) a wig? what type of wig (15:44 end)

(wf) I've never worn a wig. What kind of wig? (15:45 early)

(wf) (we have a lot of dolls in the attic, hair, rapunzel doll in attic) (15:45)

(wf) parked down the road. key turn in lock. called simon. kitchen. kettle cold. living room. nothing. bedroom. nothing. had a shower. had a phone call. Eric called. then I called Doug and Eleanor (15:45 mid-46)

(wf) on his clothes? he made it, by hand. he brushes the silver onto the glass, he made the mirror, gave it to me (15:47-48)

(wf reading report) in his throat? how? (15:48 early)

(wf) i dont know if anyone ever changes or just becomes more themselves. simon was my prince and that hasn't changed. (15:48 late)

(wf) no one really came to house. sometimes eric/diane came to house. i had to find fennel from the supermarket. have you ever eaten fennel? (15:49-50)

(wf) my friend eve, popular with the boys. (15:50-1)

(wf) we fought on the beach once and i held eve's head underwater. wanted to kill her and watch her drown. love-hate relationship. (15:51)

(wf) police. we ran away on my birthday, bob dylan, police came to pick us up and take us back to portsmouth. But I blamed everything on eve so they let me off. (15:51-2)

(wf tapping LOVE U) eve, morse (hannah hannah hannah, what are you doing talking about eve? poor simon) (15:52-3)

(wf) 1984. discovered bodies. awful. lost baby. heat wave. (15:54)

(wf) they said it was food poisoning. mushrooms? it was hard to believe. death caps? (15:54-55 early)

(wf) we found them dead in their bed. they'd been there for days, no one had noticed. it was so soon after my miscarriage. worst year of my life. (15:55)

yeah. I was infertile. Thought I was. They told me I was infertile after the miscarriage because of complications. (15:55-56)

(wf) i would have been a good mother. she was a girl by the way. a baby. Going to call her Sarah. Simon wanted to call her Ava after his grandma. Didn't want her to have a symmetrical name. (15:56)

(wf) simon didnt play guitar. he liked to listen but he was tone deaf. (15:56 end)

(wf) yes, yeah its my guitar. (15:57 01-04)

(lb with coat on) parked down end of road. knocked. no answer. door was unlocked. simon's coat wasn't on the peg. couldnt see his shoes. shouted out for him. walked straight into the kitchen. he wasn't there. kettle was cold. living room. nothing. bedroom. nothing. then I had a shower. Phone rang. Probably eric. didnt answer. Lay down on the bed and fell asleep. didnt mean to. Woke up couple hours later. surprised to see no one next to me. That's when eric called again. Then I called simon's parents. Then I decided to come see you. That enough? (14:20-21:36)

(lb with coat spilling coffee) yes i speak to eleanor at least once a day. not much to say.(14:21 late-22)

(lb) tattoo? individuality. apple and snake. (14:22:07-20)

(lb) present to myself. shouldnt be drinking coffee with baby. (14:22 mid)

(lb) must love them very much. what ages are they?(14:22 end)

(lb) we were 17. nice wedding. simon was an only child, parents paid for it. shotgun wedding. dress was beautiful. looked like princess diana's. (14:23 mid-late)

(lb) was he my first? no need to be coy. no that was carl. we were 15. (14:23-24)

(lb) no i was 15. carl was older, 17 I think. i was really into him. lots of drunken teenage sex. he got tired of us and we split up after about 6 months. those early experiences, they help you realise who's really important to you, you know? family. (14:24-25)

(lb) family. carl, other boys. And then. Simon. (14:25 early)

(lb) I dont know what the other person is. Dont know what the blonde wig is. Did you look at the cat flap? (14:27)

(lb) enough coffee for today thanks. a glass of water? (14:29:05-10)

(lb) photo, february (that was february, many months ago) (14:29)

(lb) speeding, february, timeline, time sheet (that's why i was speeding, time sheet) (14:30)

(lb) conference, something to do with double glazing, in oxford? (14:30 late)

(lb) oxford no conference. I remember calling him. It was boring. (14:30-31)

(lb) supposed to be a secret. just because simon is dead. no one murdered my husband because he cheated his expenses for a romantic weekend in oxford (14:31-2)

(lb playing guitar) traditional ballad, two sisters one man (14:32-34 end)

(lb guitar p2) "really?" oh the wind and the rain. (14:35 early-36:45)

(lb) simon and eric arguing? can't be. but too much of a perfectionist. should ask diane. (14:36)

(pb) milk and sugar (14:18?)

(pb) 3rd day running youve called me in. doug and eleanor. should i be worried? am I a suspect (14:18:38-58)

(pb angry) can i leave? a lawyer would make mincemeat of you. (14:20)

(w) yes i understand my rights, no i don't need a lawler (11:26:15)

(w) yes, no lawyer, what are you going to arrest me for? (11:26:25)

(w) denial (I didn't murder simon) (11:26)

(w+strap) "yes, my name is hannah smith. oh, shit, sorry" (11:27)

(w) my mother called me eve (11:28:28-35)

(w) she wasn't my real mother but she raised me. do you want to hear the story? it's a real life fairy tale. (11:28-29)

(w) hannah, birth, midwife, stories (midwife called florence. born same time as hannah. midwife told mother I was dead) (11:29)

(w) florence took me home with her. mother wasn't expecting twins. florence cleaned up. (11:29)

(w) florence raised me in her home, i never knew any different. I grew up looking out of my window and seeing "her" across the road. I thought it was like a reflection in the mirror. (11:30)

(w) florence was a warm, kind person. but she was broken, I guess. when I found her diary I also found a biscuit tin with other stuff in it. Older paper, letters, that kind of thing. Her story was in there. I never spoke to her about it, I was far too young to understand. I guess I jkust put it together later, when I was older. She had loved children, planned to have a large family, but her husband died in the war. That was back when you married for life, she never

felt like she could marry again. She was a widow in her 20s. A war widow. Honour the dead? (11:33-34)

(w) Eve was the name they were going to call their first child (florence/husband). Sometimes it's hard to remember what happened last week. (11:34)

(w) when I was 8, mother died. slipped down the stairs and died. accident. read diary. knew wasn't real mother. burnt diary and left. walked down and across the street. (11:34-5)

(w) she told me to come inside and she hid me. hannah dollhouse attic. (11:36)

(w) don't know where the dollhouse came from, huge, taken up in parts, wallpaper to scale, little furniture, hours playing, wrote paperwork for them, passports, diaries, moth got trapped in there, crushed under a copy of Arabian Nights (11:36-7)

(w) whoever went out that day would write a detailed diary. rules for things that could only ever happen inside our imaginations. (11:37-8)

(w) when one of us got hurt, the other would have to get hurt too. i lost my tooth, we had to pull hers out. i slept with boy, she got punched by his gf next day, at night she had to do the same for me. couldn't see out of the eye. she snuck frozen peas up from the kitchen for me. (11:38 mid-39)

(w) (if hannah was eating a lot, they didn't mind) (eve was our imaginary friend) (11:39)

(w tapping BYE HANNAH) we'd use morse code. tap them out on radiator pipes, or attic floor. dad thought we had mice. but they couldn't find any. bought a cat anyway. (11:40)

(w) we loved our cat, domino. we snuck notes to each other in the cat's bell. mom found them sometimes but handwriting was identical and we had our own words for things. (11:41)

(w) we were obsessed with fairy tales. dark and real. bizarre and violent. tracing paper, shiny plates, books. rapunzel's hair is cut! (11:41-42)

(w) princess grace, ouija board, simon. people who die tragically leave some kind of magic behind. share dreams in diaries. (11:43-44)

(w) differences? she's a better driver for me. she is the shy one. esp around boys. if hannah liked a boy i would have to pursue her. it was that way with carl. hannah met him first. was difficult virgin. After a while, we decided that I should take hannah's virginity. We used a hairbrush. After that we took turns, although i was always the one who seduced the boys. Until Simon. (11:44-45)

(w) hannah was so smitten with simon, first date, didn't want to share. we both went. swapped in toilet. only had one dress. next date, it was my turn. Let him kissed me but that's it. didn't want another Carl. Ouija board said so. Next date Hannah slept with him. broke the rules. wanted to be the first to sleep with him. that's when she got pregnant. (11:46-47)

(w) i tried to get pregnant with other men, boys. body refused. i felt pretty ill. it felt like hannah had really fucked things up. (11:47)

(w) after the wedding, hannah moved in with his parents. i stayed in the attic. it was hard. like i didn't exist. i wore a wig in case anyone recognised me. hannah and I met in park. i was trying to get pregnant. random guys. i was 17. felt like I was being punished. but it was hannah that had betrayed us. I had to stop when one of the guys gave me an std. reflection, she :didn't look like me. she was fatter, flushed. i was getting skinnier. we talked about what to do. was it time to become our own people? it seemed like the right thing to do, but neither of us wanted it. we agreed hannah and simon would get their own place asap and i could move in, that was the plan. (11:47-49)

(w) hannah had a miscarriage. it was later in the pregnancy, she went infertile. it felt like the universe had corrected its course. but hannah and simon were still living with her parents.

they were married. simon had a job at the glaziers now. eric had given him a full time position. and then.. (11:49)

(w) lived in attic. depressed, still on std. came down one morning and they were dead. had both been sick. threw up lots. police said it was mushrooms they ate. dad was mushroom expert. there was no way he'd pick death caps. police believed that's what happened. they never looked in the attic. (11:50 mid-51 mid)

(w) hannah insisted dollhouse was left as is, simon never went up there (11:52)

(w) it lasted about 6 months. hannah insisted i not pretend to be her around simon, let alone sleep with him. rules had changed. we didn't share him like the others. me living in the attic had become weird in a way it hadn't been before. (11:52-53)

(w) got tattoo. singing in bar in evenings. rent. doing something similar ever since. haven't put down any roots. i don't exist. (11:53 early)

(w) he saw me singing, one of my shows, pure chance. afterwards, drink at the bar. i knew who he was. he didn't know who i was. fascinated by the likeness. amazing to be able to sit and interact and talk to him after all this time. he didn't tell me he was married. he later told me it was like he was dreaming. a waking dream. (11:53:30-54 mid)

(w) she said i should move in with her. she would come clean with simon about him. i told her i didn't want to tell simon. (11:58:18)

(w) this was 9, about 9. i went around and she was waiting for me. she was furious and so angry, the kind you could only have against yourself. we screamed at each other. cried. fought. i hit her, left a bruise. i had wig on from performing, she tore it off. eventually we got tired of fighting and i left. (11:59 late-12:00)

(w) i took the car and drove. i wanted to get away from them. i had my own spare of keys. i drove out to glasgow, hit the car. car was fine but i went to A and E to check the baby. called hannah but hannah wasn't answering, drove back. i had decided that she was more important to me than simon (12:00-01)

(w) like i said before it was 3, something like that. i walked in, saw simon, he was on the floor in the living room. his throat had been cut. there was a lot of blood. he was dead. (12:01 late-02:20)

(w) Her story was she waited for him to come back. Put on wig, pretended to be me. She'd enjoyed being me. He said he wanted to be with me. then he took out a present. another mirror. just like the one he'd given her earlier. that unique present. Smashed the mirror. Argued. Screamed. He hit her. She grabbed a piece of the mirror and swung it around. Cut his throat cleanly open. She had just meant to scare him off. (12:02 mid-03 mid)

(w) we hardly had to talk to each other. The baby was what mattered. We cleaned up. we bagged up the broken mirror, her clothes, they're gone. we knew i, we, had an alibi, and we wanted the body to be found later. we wanted to have suspicion on us, so we could then disprove it, rather than have it linger.. better to keep the body in the house than risk being seen with it. the watch, that was my touch. (12:04-05)

(w) weapon, stories, lawyer (you have no murder weapon) (12:05 early)

Shiara typed a lot of stuff!

That's me! ~s