The Perfect crime



It was a chilly morning on January Ninth in downtown Chicago. Suddenly, an explosion rocked the top four floors of the Dixon office building, causing large concrete blocks to dislodge and plummet towards the street below, while dust and rubble rained down from the ceiling. People screamed and made a beeline for the elevators, one of which crashed down to the first floor as its winch system fell apart. The stairs proved safer, but smoke filled them quickly.

Meanwhile police officer Aimtu “Chip” Tomakaname stood below, helplessly watching the whole incident unfold. He yelped and jumped aside as one of the concrete blocks flattened a streetlight and half a bench a meter from where he was standing. Only moments before it had been a peaceful morning.

The next day, the explosion was all over the newspapers. Aimtu wondered who and why someone would do such a thing. When he went to the station that day, he was assigned to be on the “who” team. As they drove to the scene, Aimtu’s partner Annie Tabago, a heavy smoker, told him about the detainees between coughing fits.

“We have three suspects. One is the former C.E.O. of Dixon, Colton Einfeild Octavio, The second a worker who was injured in the explosion, Eie Gothurt, and the last one an employee who did not get hurt, Hi Didindoit”

“Why would you suspect someone who got hurt?” asked Aimtu

“Because he bought ammonia nitrate with the company’s credit card, which could have been used to make an IED. In fact, it seems that the explosion *was* caused by an IED on the eighty-sixth floor.”

“And the other suspects?” continued Aimtu.

“Octavio because he frequently sent hate emails to the current C.E.O., and Didindoit because he was seen in the building 5 minutes before the explosion carrying a suitcase on his way in, but not out. He was also fired three weeks ago” Answered Annie.

“Okay. That should be all. I think I’ll do Octavio first.”

After interrogating the suspects, Aimtu looked over his notes:

Octavio claims to have not been *in* the building the day before, but passed it on his way to the dry cleaners. He also admits to have sent hate mail to the current C.E.O.

Eie Gothurt broke his leg when a desk fell on it, And Purchased Ammonia Nitrate three days ago, which could have been used to make an IED, with the company’s credit card. He claims to have bought it to tend to his strawberries.

Hi Didindoit was in the building 5 minutes before the explosion, carrying in a suitcase, but the security camera proves he didn’t carry it out. An IED could have been in it. No one knows whether he was on the Eighty- Sixth floor or not.

After reading them, Aimtu decided to conduct a search in Eie’s house to see if there was any evidence of the creation of an IED.

“I think we should go check for any signs of an IED in Eie’s house.” Aimtu told Annie.

“That’s a not a bad idea.” replied Annie, already phoning the station for clearance. Aimtu started the cruiser. When they got there, Mrs. Gothurt opened the door.

“Yes officer?” she asked

“We would like to have a little look at your house for proof that you did or didn’t do anything against the law ”

“Uh… okay, come in”

After looking thoroughly in the basement, attic and cupboards, Aimtu and Annie concluded there was no proof of tools or materials needed to create a bomb, other than the Ammonia Nitrate in the strawberry beds. After thanking Mr. Gothurt and apologizing for the trouble, they left for Didindoit’s house. A specialist would look through Mr. Enfield’s hate emails at the station, as another officer had confiscated his hard drive. Mr. Didindoit opened the door.

“Yes?”

“We would like to check your house to see if you have any tools that could have been used to make an IED”

“Okay then…” he answered

“Thank you”

When Aimtu walked in, road salt dust from the doormat stuck to his shoes. He forgot this entire incident by the time he finished searching the house. He only remembered when he was polishing his shoes the next morning. He noticed that what he previously considered road salt was little granules of something. He knew to never throw away possible evidence, so he scraped some of it off, and put it in a Ziploc bag, and went to the station to have it assessed. The assessment turned out that the “road salt” was actually Ammonia Nitrate. It had probably spilled out of the bag. But that didn’t make sense, since Gothurt had bought Ammonia Nitrate, and the residue was in Didindoit’s house. Then it hit him- Didindoit had somehow known that Gothurt bought Ammonia Nitrate, and that Octavio had sent hate mail to the current C.E.O. He needed one more crucial piece of evidence to pin Didindoit for the bombing. He would have to conduct a raid on Didindoit’s house and confiscate his computer, which he would probably have used to hack into the company’s files, letting him find out about Octavio’s emails and Gothurts’s purchase. It was a truly brilliant plan, letting Didindoit pin it on Octavio or Gothurt. Aimtu called the station, explained everything, and called for backup.

A dozen police cruisers pulled up in front of Didindoit’s house, And three times as many police officers poured out. Apparently Didindoit noticed, because several shots bounced off a cruiser’s polycarbonate windows. As the firefight continued, A SWAT truck pulled up, but a grenade took out it’s engine block. Smoke filled the air and the cruisers retreated as three more SWAT teams pulled up. It didn’t take long for the swat teams to figure out that Didindoit was on his balcony, surrounded be three, unfortunately metal, patio chairs. The SWAT team gave up on tear gas, as Didindoit probably had a gas mask, so five brave SWAT team members and Aimtu entered the house. Little time passed before they emerged with a swearing, handcuffed Didindoit.

At the police station, Hi’s computer hard drive proved that he had hacked into the company’s database and looked at credit card information and emails. His motive was that he was fired along with fifty others as the company neared bankruptcy. Didindoit faces imprisonment for life and fines of up to fifty million dollars While Aimtu got a raise for his bravery in a dangerous situation.

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