

Interrogation: Clint

Detective: Hey Clint. I got some questions for you.

Clint: Umm ya...shoot.

Detective: Why were you in Vegas?

Clint: I was there to celebrate my boss and his future wedding.

Detective: What's your role in the company?

Clint: Right now, I'm the volunteer manager. I get to take care of the volunteers that want to help out.

Detective: Sounds like a fun job, how do you like it?

Clint: It's fun, the people there are trustworthy—well I thought. But other than that, I do what they ask when they get busy. If you ask me, I deserve more pay for my work than I get.

Detective: You seem to be living a lavish life for such a small pay.

Clint: That was rude to say, but I do take jobs on the side. I won't say no to money; just as long as no one gets hurt—what does this have to do with the incident?

Detective: Just wondering...What are your thoughts on specific co-workers? Steve, Tony, Natasha, and Bucky.

Clint: Steve's my main boss. I love him. Tony is a wildcard. I disagree with him on moral things. Personally, I would not work for him if Steve was not there. I mostly work with Natasha. She's Steve's personal assistant. She tells me what needs to be done, sends me emails, she even helped pack on this trip. Literally, from my clothes, toiletries, tickets, and more. I think she did it for everyone. She knew I had a shellfish allergy, so she even oversaw medication. I trust her. Bucky is the person I trust the least. I do not even know what he does. All I know is that he used to be rivals with Steve—aah, poor Steve. One thing I do know is that Bucky is not afraid to speak up to Steve or Tony.

Detective: One last question, was your party aware that you worked with their rivals?

Clint: What? I would never do that to them--WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?!

Detective: Were you aware that in November that you were paid by their sister company? It was a big pay day.

Clint: I demand to speak to my lawyer. This interview is over.

end