Interrogation: Natasha

Natasha: Good Morning Detective.

Detective: Oh, good morning! No one's ever started off like that before.

Natasha: *qiqqle* I just wanted to try to start on a good-note after all these crazy things happe—sorry, I'm going to cry.

Detective: It's okay...We'll catch who did this and give justice to Steve.

Natasha: I read on the newspaper that Tony's fingerprints were on the gun that killed Steve. Is he in custody? I am so afraid of him.

Detective: Why is that?

Natasha: He was just so aggressive that day. He kept shouting that he was going to hurt someone and that he was crazy. I just can't believe he would attack Steve. I know that they had heated disagreements on politics but did not know he would take it this far.

Detective: What kind of arguments?

Natasha: I'm Steve's assistant. Tony never liked me. Technically, I am both their assistant but, Tony never wanted my help. I am so scared of him. Anyways...they had a huge argument on the election and political agendas. Tony wanted to mandate intense cyber security, but Steve believed in privacy. I swear it was like the Civil War in the meetings.

Detective: Interesting, why were you in Vegas?

Natasha: It was Steve's bachelor party. He wanted his friends and team with him. I was invited because he wanted to relax so, I planned and packed for the group.

Detective: Where were you during the time?

Natasha: I was in my room getting ready around 8PM. We were supposed to meet at the Circa...then next thing I know, I find out Tony killed Steve. Please, he scares me. He might go after me..*sobbing*

Detective: Don't worry maam. You'll be safe.

end