

Police Interrogation: Tony

Detective: Where were you that night?

Tony: To be honest, I do not even know! I thought I took my medications; I swear I did...

Detective: Why did you shoot your boss, Steve?

Tony: I would never do that...but when I'm having an episode, I can't control myself. *Starts crying*

Detective: Your fingerprints were on the gun that killed Steve.

Tony: I am shocked. I was supposed to be the best-man at his wedding...what have I done?

Detective: There were multiple reports that you were aggressive while under-the-influence. I can tell you care about your friend, so he needs justice. Just confess and things will go easier.

Tony: I just cannot see myself hurt him. I have lived almost my whole life with him, and I have never been aggressive towards him. Even before my diagnosis, I never laid a finger on him.

Detective: While that may true, things change. Especially under-the-influence of alcohol and marijuana. Plus, you were in Vegas...what happens in Vegas...

Tony: I did not take marijuana. My brain does not do well with that with my diagnosis.

Detective: That's funny because your blood report shows heavy amount of THC in your system.

Tony: ... no way. I had a couple shots because of the bachelor party and my medicine.

Detective: There was no sign of medication in your system.

Tony: I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. I TOOK IT! You can check my luggage. I have the pill bottle. This must be a mistake!

Detective: *hands report*

Tony: I can't believe this...Oh my gosh! I may have done it—I was under-psychosis. I'm so sorry Steve. Please allow me to say my condolences to his family.

*end *