

Interrogation *written for a friend*

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Wrote this for a friend (kittyku1189 - she has it up too) in math class (you can tell how much actual work I was doing ^.^) It's about her charrie, Nida.

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Chapter 1 - Interrogation

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1 - Interrogation

Officer:: So, Nida Kinneas, weâ€™ve finally caught you.

Nida:: You could say that (looks around nonchalantly, assessing the situation and contemplating escape)

Officer:: Is there anything youâ€™d like-

Nida:: -To tell you? Not particularly, but youâ€™ll make me anyways so....hey! Turn off that tape recorder! Thereâ€™s no need to be like that! Thank you. Hmmm where to start where to start

Officer:: We have a list of crimes we believe you were behind...

Nida:: Oh, yes, let me have that, yes, that will help....oh, this CANâ€™T be all! Youâ€™ve missed quite a few.... Anyways... oh, yes, well, thereâ€™s a long story behind this one well, it all started with this friend of mine (rambles senselessly)

Officer:: Just-tell us what happened-

Nida:: Hmm. (raises eyebrows and waits)

Officer::please

Nida:: Good, very well then no sense in being impolite just because Iâ€™m â€˜under arrestâ€™... Well, there were these people-no names mentioned-who were producing oozies and various other weapons of mass destruction underground, so at first I kidnapped them. I think thatâ€™s the abduction charge you have there....er, one of them They were being stupid and wouldnâ€™t just tell me where their operations were, so I tortured them. and then I killed them - they bothered me (frowns) Well, I took one of their bazookas - beautiful gun - and I put the rest in storage-

Officer:: Where!?

Nida:: Iâ€™m not gonna TELL you! Anyways, back to meh story.... well, then I was considered â€˜in possession of illegal armsâ€™ because for SOME reason you all donâ€™t think I should be allowed to handle oozies â€˜n such.... Canâ€™t see WHY.....

Officer:: Youâ€™re getting off subject.

Nida :: Oh, yes! Well, there were a few people Iâ€™d been planning to â€˜dispose ofâ€™, so I thought- Hey! Iâ€™ve got a new gun, why not capâ€™em now and be rid of â€˜em? - Well, the first one I got just happened to be one of your political heads, so that was one of the various assassinations right there. Then I took one of your tanks - was that grand theft auto or commandeering?....Anyways, wait... What!? Whatâ€™s this ATTEMPTED murder? Listen, if I set out to take someone down, theyâ€™re goinâ€™ down!!

Officer:: -Yes maâ€™am, thatâ€™s quite enough, now what about resisting arrest?

Nida:: Well, you donâ€™t HONESTLY expect me to just hand mâ€™self over, now do you? Thatâ€™d be no fun at all!

Officer:: And vandalism?

Nida:: You all wouldnâ€™t know good art if it slapped you in the face!

Officer:: On all the major government buildings?!

Nida:: Plain white is so BORING - I was Beautifying!

Officer:: Gambling? Cheating?

Nida:: Those fat no-goods had too much money to begin with, I was simply... relieving them of some of it.... most of it... all of it....

Officer:: What about impersonation?

Nida:: Was that the copper or the governor?

Officer:: It was the priestess - When did you impersonate an officer?!

Nida:: It was a DETECTIVE, and YOU arenâ€™t doing your job right if you didnâ€™t know about it. (leans back and stretches nonchalantly) Whatâ€™s next?

Officer :: Hmm....theft, grand larceny, embezzling, counterfeiting, illegal importation-

Nida :: I needed those guns! And they were a friend of mine to begin with..... you forgot forgery.

Officer :: Oh, yes, forgery. (puts on an important voice) Are there any other illegal acts which you would like to mention at this time?

Nida:: Yeah... (slowly draws hidden pistol from holster) Itâ€™s only illegal if you get caught!! (shoots out only light in room :cut off lights: minor scuffling heard, lights flicker back on, officer is alone in the room)