

Witness Card for Investigator #2 – Diane, Age 32

Did you say that I'm the second person that you have met up with here in Salalah that you previously met in a different Omani city? That's funny but not too surprising. This weather is so much cooler – though it's strange the way there's almost always a mist this time of year.

My husband and I are planning to move out of our apartment in Muscat and into a different one in the same complex. It just seems too creepy to live next to where a man was murdered. Any luck in capturing the murderer?

I keep going over that evening in my mind, and I might have remembered something, which is why I contacted you. I'm not sure though – memory is such a funny thing – you remember some things, forget other parts, change still others in some way. I don't know if it helps.

Remember when I told you that I heard a man with an accent talking to John that night? I knew he wasn't an Arab or an American or other English-speaker, but I didn't know where he could be from. I guess, I've been listening to everyone I meet trying to place that accent. Here there are plenty of people from South Asia (India, Bangladesh), but the accent wasn't right. Then I heard a group of tourists talking, and I think (not sure, of course) that it was the same accent. I don't know exactly where they were from – it's not like I could just go up and ask them, could I? – but they were Oriental. Maybe Japanese or Chinese or Korean? I've heard those three all look different from each other and speak totally different languages. But I'm not experienced with East Asia, so I can't tell one from another.

I don't know if this helps at all – or even if I'm totally wrong and have just been listening to people with foreign accents for too long. However, I thought I'd tell you anyway, just in case.