

Witness Card for Investigator #2 – Aneesa, Age 41

Thank you for meeting me here. No, I don't work here; my brother does. I was just bringing him something he forgot from home since I'm not working today and was free to run the errand. I'm a nurse at a local hospital, but I didn't want to talk to you there since too many people know too much about each other's business. And I don't want to introduce you to everyone or advertise that I'm talking to an investigator.

My nephew, Zahir, says you are looking for people who knew John or for what he was learning about and doing while on the island. I know that he went with my husband, Azizi, to visit a Chinese doctor. I'm not saying there's anything wrong with the doctor – his medicine seemed to work well enough. It's just that, as a nurse, I'm worried about some of the Chinese medicine in Zanzibar.

Don't get me wrong – the Chinese government has set up modern hospitals in some places throughout Tanzania and has sent some very fine young professionals to help staff them. But there are also private medical offices that are totally unregulated. Someone can just come from China – or another country, but usually they come to Zanzibar from China – and set up shop as a doctor. Who knows what training those "doctors" have received?

I was a bit concerned that Azizi chose to visit one of those offices, instead of a regular clinic. Azizi argued that when you visit the clinic, you have to wait for a long time (hours, sometimes) to see a doctor. And then you have to go somewhere else for tests, then wait a few days for test results, and then go to a pharmacy to get the medication. The private offices, on the other hand, have a medical technician in the same building – and the tests are run right away. Then, the doctor gives the medication right there – one stop shopping, very convenient.

My concern, as a medical professional, is that we have been seeing some patients in the hospital who are treated improperly – given the wrong medication or given medicine that doesn't work – expired or even fake or (occasionally) toxic. So I begged my husband not to go to one of those clinics. He didn't listen and, luckily, is all right.

Anyway, I don't know if this has anything at all to do with John's murder; in fact, I can't imagine that it does. However, you were asking about what John did and who he met on this island, and so I wanted you to know.