



Witness Card for Investigator #4 – Azizi, Age 49

Thank you for meeting me here near the Kizimkaze Mosque. I didn't want to talk to you in a place like Stone Town, where we could meet up with just about everyone I know. Let's walk around back where it's quiet – and please pretend to be a tourist so that we do not attract attention.

It's not that I have any great information – at least, I don't think so. I'm not a police investigator. But it's personal, very personal. You see, when I met John, through my nephew, Zahir, I spend some time with him – visiting a boys' school and other things. (Yes, boys and girls attend separate schools.) Anyway, it's not the school part that is embarrassing. But then I said I had to go for a doctor's appointment. John offered to give me a ride to the clinic – he had rented a car, you see, though he wasn't very good at driving on the left side of the road as the British do and as we do here since we were under the British for some years. Anyway, I told him that there was no need to drive because it wasn't really a clinic located on a big property far away from things, just a private doctor's office in the middle of the market area of Stone Town. He was curious about it and ended up accompanying me – on foot, not by car. (Thank God. John really wasn't that good at driving on the left side of the road.)

So he ended up going with me to the doctor and even met him – and I think John said he met with him again later as well. The doctor's office is easy to find – with a large sign in red with white lettering. It is located in a regular building up a flight of stairs to what we call the first floor but John said you in America call the second floor. Dr. Chen, the doctor, is from China. He treats people using a combination of traditional and modern methods: herbal medicines and traditional healing practices (like acupuncture) along with modern diagnosis. There's even a lab technician and a small lab in the same building – and medicines. He's especially well-known for treating – umm, well, for helping men with problems – umm, with potency. You know what I mean? (That's why I didn't want to meet you where just anyone could overhear us.)

The doctor is really good. No, I've never seen his credentials – they're in Chinese, after all. And so is the medicine he gave me. I mean, the packaging has Chinese writing on it. It seems to be effective too – if you know what I'm saying. Or maybe it's the herbs he gave me too.