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ROSE                    Thank you for seeing me on such short notice, Mr. Devlin.

DEVLIN                You caught me between cases, Missus Unger-Dawson. Please, have a seat.

ROSE                    Mrs. Dawson is sufficient.

SFX:                    SQUEAK OF CHAIRS

DEVLIN                You're the client. Now then, Mrs. Dawson. What can I do for you?

ROSE                    The news hasn't broken yet but my mother suffered a fatal accident last evening.

DEVLIN                So that was her they pulled out of the bay this morning.

ROSE                    You're really good at your job.

DEVLIN                I'm friends with the fishermen who called the police. I happened to be by the breakwater on another matter when I heard the sirens. This man wasn't positive it was your mother.

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*Start*  
ROSE

Yes, I'm afraid that was my mother. Oh...I begged her not to go on the moonlight cruise but she wouldn't listen.

DEVLIN

Was this one of her charity events?

ROSE

Hardly. Unless you consider her marriage to Uncle Pete a charity case.

DEVLIN

I'm afraid I didn't know your mother remarried.

ROSE

Not msny people did. They kept it quiet.

DEVLIN

Because your mother married your late father's brother?

ROSE

Actually, Peter Zabel was no relation until he married my mother. He was my father's business partner. I grew up calling him Uncle Pete. When my father died, Uncle Pete offered to walk me down the aisle at my wedding. I had no other options and he had always been so kind to me.

DEVLIN

Pardon me for asking, but I thought you had a brother.

ROSE

Yes. I do. As I said, I had no other options.

(MORE)

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That must sound horrid, Mr. Devlin. Please understand there are extenuating circumstances which are not relative to why I am here.

*End* DEVLIN

Somwtimes what my might not seem pertinent to you becomes the key that unlocks the mystery for me.

ROSE

It was during all the preparations for my wedding my mother anmd Uncle Pete grew so close. They'd always been friendly toward one another out of respect for my father. Ti my knowledge nothing ever happened between the two of them while my father was alive. I should have seen it happeneing but I was too caught up in my own world to worry about hers. I moved out. Uncle Pete all but moved in. A month after my wedding, they married. No catered affair. They went to a Justice of the Peace down in Bad Axe, away from the rumor mills of Port Pinnehog. It seemed so sudden but they also acted very much in love. At first, anyway. Marriages are all sunshine and bunny rabbits those first few years. Then the sun sets and the bunnies become millstones demanding constant attention. The reason why I'm here, Mr. Devlin, is because I think Peter Zabel killed my mother.

DEVLIN

Why not go to the police?

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