

TRANSCRIPT OF CONFESSION OF PAUL FORREST
CASE No 2549B (closed)

MR. FORREST: Yes, I did try to clean the room before you arrived. I gathered all the little hairs and dust from the carpet hoping you would never find them. It was stupid to just leave it in my bin. But it was me, just me. I had to protect them. Out of all of us, I know, I really do know what it's like be locked away like that. It's lonely, very lonely. And I don't wish that upon any of us, whatever the crime. We've all been lonely enough.

TRANSCRIPT OF CONFESSION OF MEILI PARKER
CASE No 2549B (closed)

MISS PARKER: Ok, I did hack her laptop. But I only changed the writing in her emails to Karsaor and that is hardly a crime. But if you're going to convict me, know it was me who interfered and just me. You couldn't find out who killed her. You'd lock that person away for years. You know what that does to somebodys soul field? I couldn't let that happen to one of my friends. I have already lost too many.

TRANSCRIPT OF CONFESSION OF ISIAH WOODS
CASE No 2549B (closed)

MR. WOODS: Oh what the heck. I guess you got me, you pigs. Ugh, yes, I did help them out. I told them over the phone what to do, how to hide the evidence, how to clean the place. So I'm responsible, not them. It's me you gotta pick on. I had to help them. I may be a gruntling old bum, but I still love my friends, even when they try and murder each other.

TRANSCRIPT OF CONFESSION OF KALA BYRNE
CASE No 2549B (closed)

MISS BYRNE: I did it. It was me, alone. Whatever the others tell you should not believe them. They -- are only trying to protect me -- because they are good friends -- and I wasn't -- I was selfish. But I just couldn't lose another. When she told me she was leaving the group, I thought: 'This is it. The group is falling apart.' I got real scared - scared for being alone again. You don't know what it's like - this void, this emptiness. You want to grab onto somebody but you always push them away. They shun you. And it's just you and that -- awful drugs again. Then you have to live this pointless, unshared life -- I stabbed her, because I feared for that life. But now, there is not a thing in this world I regret more. I'm so deeply sorry.
