

Lesson 5: Forensic science

Witness statements

Ian Truder

Last Tuesday, I stood at the bus stop on Moss Road, near to the traffic lights. From this position I could clearly see the front door of 141 Winning Lane, just beyond the traffic lights. At 13:15 hours, I watched the husband leave 141 Winning Lane through the front door. I walked from the bus stop along Winning Lane to the park, and then turned around and walked back. It was 13.40 hours when I walked up the drive of 141 Winning Lane, around to the back of the house. I crept up to the back window to peer through it. It was smashed. I spotted a purse lying on the kitchen worktop, but then saw the victim lying on the kitchen floor. I quietly called out to her, but there was no reply. Again, I saw the purse.....within seconds; I'd climbed through the broken window, retrieved the purse, and climbed back out. I did not touch the victim. I was wearing a grey hooded sweatshirt, blue jeans and size 10 white and blue trainers.

Husband

Last Tuesday, I went home for lunch, as I always do. After lunch, at around 13.15 hours, I set off, back to work, leaving my wife at home. She usually cleaned the kitchen and made a beef stew on a Tuesday afternoon. That was the last time I saw her alive. I was wearing grey trousers, a white shirt, a blue patterned tie and size 9 black shoes.

Postman

Last Tuesday, I had a parcel to deliver to 141 Winning Lane. I knocked at the front door, but there was no answer. I noticed an open window upstairs, so believing there to be someone in the house, I walked around the back. That's when I saw the broken window and the victim lying on the kitchen floor. I called out to her, but there was no reply. Nervously, I dialled 999 for an ambulance. After the paramedics had arrived, they called for the police. I was told that the victim was dead. I was wearing a blue shirt, navy blue trousers and black size 10 shoes.

Rosy Parker

The husband came home for lunch as usual. He left the house at 13.15 hours. He always leaves at the same time each day. Then later, I saw a young man, wearing one of those hooded tops approach the rear of the house. There's been a few burglaries in the area recently, so I carried on watching him. It was around 13.40 hours by this time. After about ten minutes, the same young man ran from the drive. I thought this looked suspicious, so I phoned the police station. Next, the postman, approached the front door of the house carrying a parcel. He appeared to knock, but when no-one answered, he walked to the back of the house. It was around 14.10 hours. Fifteen minutes later, an ambulance arrived, shortly followed by the police.