MURDER IN THE LIBRARY by Colin Clough

Nothing subtle. The shooter walked straight up and pop! Shot the victim.

Half a dozen people looked up from their reading and frowned at the noise but others noticed; just four. Their reactions varied from a gasping through flinching to one tiny scream. No-one moved toward the shooter or interfered. No-one said 'Oh my God.'

The body was later identified as that of a female.

No criminal background but known for an aggressive attitude. A woman who demanded her rights although didn't always understand what they were. General opinion---, a pain in the arse but probably didn't deserve to die.

No apparent reason to be murdered; didn't do drugs; not a known gambler. Family scattered all over, rarely had contact. Neighbours knew her by sight- had never spoken. Made her living by buying and selling on the net. There she had a 98% rating. Didn't own much, didn't owe anything.

A postie had noticed some-one of her description (later confirmed by a blurred photograph) having an altercation at the front of the Library over a car park.

A guy in jeans and maybe a blue shirt. Driving a small white car. The driver could have been part Maori or maybe islander, on the other hand he could have been a white guy with a suntan; ' it is summer you know.'

The Library crowd varied on the shirt; might have been green, might have been blue, it was faded.

His age about twenty, others thought thirty five.

Hair black, some not sure, brown? A hat was mentioned.

The investigation team realized they didn't have much to go on.

The only given was it probably pays to be careful how you park your car.