

Detective:

12.09 he talked to me and then used the phone to send a text.

12.10 put the hat back. Is he hiding?

12.13 working on the computer. Concentrated. He's moving the head to the beat of music.

12.25 met him in the stairs. Phone in the hand. Lunch in the other. Talked to me and asked where are the others.

12.35 took out the hat and the sweater. He's too hot for him but is still here. Maybe is victim is here with us?

12.46 took a photo of us. I saw him. (It's me Hanna Ishan Mel Ludo Heba Aiman and Toni)

12.50 back in the room. Working on computer. I approach him, ask for help. Spend the time from 12.50 to 13.14 spying what he had in his computer while he was helping me with he website. He had multiple open tabs on internet: 2 gmail open, one pdf from the class living with your own idea, sigma opened, his website and chatgpt. Couldn't manage to see his password.



Victim:

I have a mirror behind my back. Some people in class try to talk to me. I don't want to talk, I want to go. So I smile, put my stuff in the locker (I saw Lo spying on her victim computer - don't want the same) and go downstairs with my computer and phone. I go where the robotics arms are, sit there, work on my website. Sometimes I turn to see if there's someone, but there is a sense of relief in knowing someone is chasing me (but didn't manage to do it I think). At least I know it's true and I know it's someone in my group, and it's only one. Thinking about my detective didn't let me think about other people.

