

NAME

Panders

FIRST NAME

Sophia

GENDER

Female

CASE

Ashes

MARITAL STATUS

Living together

RESIDENCE

Lincoln

PROFESSION

Marketing manager

The logo for C.R.I.M. features the letters 'C', 'R', 'I', and 'M' in a dark blue, serif font. The letter 'I' is replaced by a red vertical bar with a small red dot above it, resembling a pin or a marker.

INTERROGATION SOPHIA PANDERS

START INTERROGATION 25/09/2021 AT 11:33

I got the call about my mother's passing on the 24th of September around 4 p.m. I immediately left home after the call from Rosalind Shipwright. She's the director of Silent Birches, the retirement home where my mother was staying. She found my number and called me up because my sister was on vacation and couldn't be reached. The undertaker had already been notified, and the doctor had already determined my mother's death before I even arrived. The doctor's name was Cindy Finsol or something. The cause of death was determined to be a heart attack. My mother had been struggling with heart problems all throughout the summer, but she was doing better... It was therefore a little surprising to hear that her heart gave out.

The day after, on the 25th of September, Rosalind insisted that my mother's room be cleared. I didn't feel comfortable with this, but I had to comply. My sister, Veronica, is on holiday in Australia with her family and can't come back until the day after tomorrow because of the plane schedules. It seemed to me that clearing my mother's room was something intimate and private for the family of the deceased, but Rosalind had other - not so thoughtful - plans.

So, I had to clear the room all on my own. I'm sure you can imagine it was quite an intense moment for me; packing a whole life away into boxes, deciding what gets to stay and what needs to go. All on my own. And then, all of a sudden, hidden away in a corner in one of the wardrobes, I found an urn. I didn't wait for anyone at the retirement home to come and take a look, I immediately called the police. Mostly because I could feel that this urn was anything but empty.