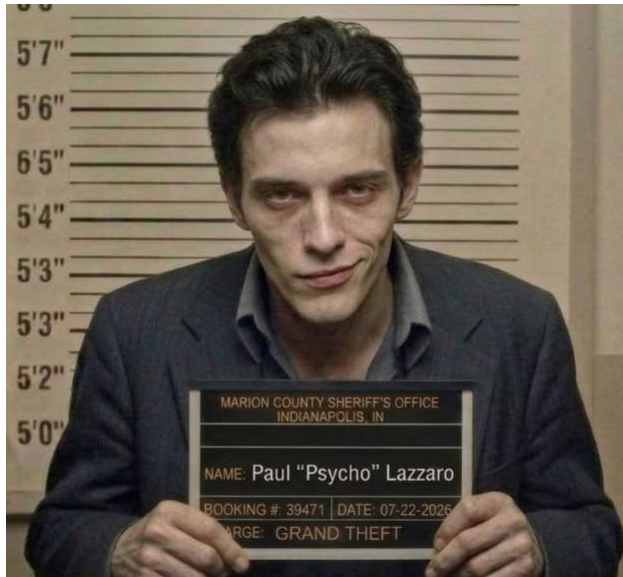




PAUL LAZZARO

SEX: Male **AGE:** 39

HEIGHT: 5' 7"

WEIGHT: 140 lbs

EYES: Brown **HAIR:** Brown

KNOWN ALIASES: Psycho Lazzaro, Crazy Paul

WANTED FOR: Conspiracy, Grand Theft, Breaking and Entering

CASE: The Treasure Hunt Amusement Park Heist

INTERVIEW:

BEGIN TRANSCRIPT

DETECTIVE: Thought you'd never get picked up this far from Cicero, eh, Lazzaro?

LAZZARO: I never stole that car, I tell ya. I was framed! Ya gotta believe me! Those cops in Cicero got it in for me! I turned over a new leaf here in Indianapolis!

DETECTIVE: Listen, what happened in Cicero, stays in Cicero. We'll transfer you back there to face those charges once we're finished with you. That warrant just gave us the ability to detain you so we could question you regarding The Heist at The Treasure Hunt Amusement Park. You heard about it?

LAZZARO: Yeah, I heard about it. Don't know nothin', though.

DETECTIVE: Like you didn't know nothin' about that car job, right? Poor guy was eating his meals through a straw for a month.

LAZZARO: Yeah, I heard about that, too. Heard he was no good. Heard he had it comin'.

DETECTIVE: Ring doorbell cameras put you en route to the Amusement Park just a half hour before it all went down. Care to explain that?

LAZZARO: Wasn't me.

DETECTIVE: What about the take, Lazzaro? What did you get from that storage locker? Was it worth it?

LAZZARO: I didn't get nothin', I tell ya! If I had, I'd have put it in my spot until things cooled off. I ain't no fool, ya know. Ain't selling hot property right after a job. I ain't tryin' to get no concrete shoes, ya understand?

DETECTIVE: Your spot? Where's that?

LAZZARO: If I tell ya, ya let me walk?

DETECTIVE: Couldn't hurt your chances. You've been pretty clean the last six months, as far as we know, anyway. Could probably get you released on your own recognizance, pending a trial date in Cicero. I'd have to confirm with them, of course.

LAZZARO: Deal. You wanna check my spot for the goods? Here's where it is:

View the circle and your chances increase
On your journey starting from Whitcomb's place
Next to where The Brat Pack meet to feast
Nets on opposite sides to set the pace
Early pioneer moving to the East
Guiteau's fury brings an end to his race
Under five points you feel your heartbeat rise
Turning around reach out to claim your prize

DETECTIVE: I don't know what any of that means. No deal.

LAZZARO: Never da less I toldja where it is, Detective! Are you a liar?

DETECTIVE: Alright, Lazzaro. We'll get our best guys on this. Give us an hour or so, and we'll get you outta here. I wouldn't run this time, though, if I were you. This ain't Cicero.

END TRANSCRIPT