





NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case Number

C4-10261995

PERSON OF INTEREST

NAME <i>Grimes Gregory Alan</i> Last First Middle										ADDRESS <i>84 Loguen St.</i> Home Address							
<i>(404) 555-6681</i> Contact Number			<i>033244799</i> Drivers License/ID Number		<i>Married</i> Marital Status		<i>Northup</i> City		<i>Georgia</i> State		<i>30159</i> Zip Code						
<i>02-14-1964</i> Date of Birth		<i>Atlanta</i> Place of Birth		<i>31</i> Age	<i>6'1"</i> Height	<i>195</i> Weight	<i>W</i> Race	<i>M</i> Sex	<i>Br</i> Hair	<i>W</i> Ethnicity	<i>Br</i> Eye	<i>11</i> Shoe Size	<i>none</i> Disability?	<i>Right</i> Dominant Hand			
<i>2 inch scar on top of left hand</i> Scars - Marks / Tattoos				<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Prior Military Experience		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No Martial Arts/Combat Experience		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No Do you own firearms?		<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Prior Arrests?		<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Prior Felonies		<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Outstanding Warrants		<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Currently Under Investigation?	
<i>Marston Construction</i> Employer		<i>555-8211</i> Work Phone		<i>48 Rollins Rd. Northup, GA</i> Employer's Address					<i>Construction</i> Occupation		<i>4 years</i> Length of Employment						

IF YOU OWN MORE THAN FOUR VEHICLES USE AN ADDITIONAL SHEET

<i>1989</i> Year	<i>Ford</i> Model	<i>F-250</i> Make	<i>red</i> Color	<i>FDV3928</i> License Plate	<i>1FHX26M62A2875171</i> VIN (if available)
Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)
Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)
Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)

INDIVIDUAL STATEMENT

In the case space below, describe your whereabouts on the date and time of the incident

Date of Incident

10-26-1995

Time of Incident

8:23pm

I was with my friend Eddie Espinosa the entire evening. We were at his place, then we went to the dog park near Eddie's house.

After that, we went over to Max Cahill's house—he wasn't home, then we went back to Eddie's place around 9:00.

I was back to my house before 11pm as I'm sure my wife, Miranda Hart-Grimes can confirm.

Individual who can confirm your whereabouts at the date and time of the incident.

<i>Eddie Espinosa</i> Name	<i>friend</i> Relationship	<i>555-9371</i> Phone Number	<i>727 Rosewood Ct.</i> Address	<i>can confirm alibi</i> Notes
Name	Relationship	Phone Number	Address	Notes
Name	Relationship	Phone Number	Address	Notes

DEPARTMENT USE ONLY BELOW THIS LINE

[Signature]
Signature of Person Receiving

Northup Police - 226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

(404) 555-9111

Agency Name & Address

Agency Phone Number

[Signature]
Officer Signature

Unit

Badge

[Signature]
Supervisor Signature

Assigned To



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

DATE: 10-27-1995

INCIDENT #: CH-10261995

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

Diane

121 East Ave

FIRST

STREET/P.O. BOX

Hart

Northup, GA 30159

LAST

CITY/STATE/ZIP

DATE OF BIRTH: 10-10-1943

TELEPHONE #: (404) 555-8724

I make the below statement voluntarily. This account is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and represents my observations in the case currently under investigation. I understand that making false statements or reports pursuant to a police investigation is a criminal offense under MCL 750.411a.

NARRATIVE

I cannot even begin to express the devastation I feel over the loss of such a wonderful young man. I was Dean Cahill's personal secretary for the past two months. Prior to that, I've been the personal secretary to the past three deans of the history department here at Tulman. Personally, I've known Max for several years as he used to be engaged to my daughter, Miranda, before he decided to take a professorship at Yale.

Miranda stopped in to visit me two or three times a week for lunch, and continued to do so once Max became dean. Max and Miranda quickly became reacquainted, and the three of us would frequently have lunch together. He'd even recently brought us out to lunch at Chez Lorraine for my birthday, and they took a picture of the three of us and used it on their new dessert menu.

Chez Lorraine is my son-in-law's favorite restaurant. He even proposed to Miranda there. So as you can imagine, Greg was out of his mind with jealousy when he saw that new dessert menu. Max and Miranda were just friends, nothing else, but try telling Greg that. He told Miranda that she was never to see him again but Miranda had just about had it with all of Greg's anger, jealousy, and constant need to control her every move, so she ignored him.

Yesterday morning, I was having trouble getting my car started and when I finally got to the office, I saw Greg bursting out of Max's office in a rage, screaming, "You better stay far

Diane Hart

SIGNATURE

Karl Gaynor

WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

NARRATIVE (CONTINUED)

away from her or else!" I asked him what was wrong and he said, "You know exactly what's wrong, and you don't do a single thing to stop it." Then he purposefully shoved past me and left. Greg's got a terrible temper, and given everything that's just happened I really don't know what to think.

There was also a couple of times in the past week when Max's old college roommate showed up. Max said his name was Alex Jameson. The first time he was clearly drunk. I tried to tell Max wasn't in, but he didn't buy it and started yelling his name toward his office doors. When Max came out to see what was going on, the drunk man got right in his face and said something like, "Hey buddy, remember me? The guy you threw under the bus? Doing pretty well for yourself, huh? You better watch it 'cause I learned a thing or two in the slammer about how to deal with a snitch!" Then just like that, he turned and staggered out of the building.

He showed up again yesterday when I was in Max's office going over some paperwork. This time he seemed sober and asked Max for money, saying it was the least he could do since Max was living the high life and he was living in a homeless shelter. Max declined and things escalated quickly. He stormed over to the liquor cabinet and smashed several bottles onto the floor. Max quickly got in front of me and told him to get out of his office now or he was calling the campus police. He glared at Max and said, "Always the snitch, aren't you? You're going to pay for what you've done to me!" And then he left.

Everybody loved Max. He didn't have any other "enemies" I think Professor Hodges was pretty peeved about not becoming the next dean but seemed to be coming around. It's impossible to stay mad at a charming guy like Max for too long.

I tried to convince Max to go to the banquet last night. I told him he needed a break, even if it was just for one night. But he insisted that he needed to super-glue his nose to the grindstone because the deadline for a project he'd been working on had been moved up a couple of weeks. I will always regret that I didn't try harder to get him to go.

Diane Hart
SIGNATURE

Karl Gaynor
WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

FULL RECORDED INTERVIEW - Gregory Alan Grimes CASE NUMBER: C4-10261995

Date: 10/27/1995

Time: 1:39 P.M.

Location: Northup Police Department
226 Peachtree St. - Interview Room A
Northup, GA 30159

Conducted by: Det. Karl Gaynor - Northup Police
Department

Transcribed by: Emily McGuire

***** **BEGINNING OF INTERVIEW** *****

Detective: Please state your full name for the record.

Greg Grimes: Gregory Alan Grimes.

Detective: Gregory, how did you know Max Cahill?

Greg Grimes: Just call me Greg. Gregory is a wuss name and I hate it. Max was my wife's ex-boyfriend. He'd been out of town for a good long while, till recently.

Detective: Okay. Can you describe your relationship with him?

Greg Grimes: Didn't have one. Never met him till he came back to town. Seen him a few times. That's pretty much it.

Detective: When did you see him last?

Greg Grimes: I don't remember. Wouldn't want to.

Detective: So you weren't friends, I take it?

Greg Grimes: (Laughs) No. We weren't friends.

Detective: Hmmm... It sounds like your wife was on super-friendly terms with him, though.

Greg Grimes: Super-friendly terms? What's that supposed to mean?

Detective: Max brought your wife and her mother out to lunch at a nice little place called Chez Lorraine recently. My wife loves it there---calls it the most romantic restaurant in town. Guess they just wanted a change of scenery since the threesome frequently had lunch at Max's office. Seems super friendly to me. Cozy, too.

Greg Grimes: How'd you find out about that?

Detective: You mean besides seeing all three of them on the dessert menu at Chez Lorraine? (laughs) We have our sources... but it sounds like you already knew about it too.

Greg Grimes: So what if I did? Look, there was nothing super friendly or cozy about it! My wife always visited her mother at work--long before Max was there. There's nothing going on between them!

Detective: Nothing going on, huh? Then why was your wife inconsolable when she found his body? She found him first, you know. Bringing Max his favorite muffins. What a great gal you've got there. Did you get any from that batch Greg? Or did your wife give the whole batch to Max? I saw the muffins. It was a large batch. At least a dozen.

Greg Grimes: Look, she makes me plenty of muffins, okay? Whole batches just for me. Pretty much whenever I want.

Detective: Is that right?

Greg Grimes: Yeah it is. Different flavors too. What the hell are you getting at, anyway?

Detective: Just trying to figure out the relationship between your wife and the deceased.

Greg Grimes: There was no relationship!

Detective: You sound a bit jealous. And angry. Can't blame you. Heck, I'd be jealous too if my wife was making muffins for her ex... You claim you don't remember seeing him but that's a lie.

Greg Grimes: Excuse me?

Detective: You stormed out of Max's office yesterday morning, screaming "You better stay far away from



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

her or else!" Hmm... that doesn't sound like you thought nothing was going on, does it Greg? Maybe there wasn't anything going on. But you saw where it was going, and you weren't going to let that muffin-lover steal your wife. So you wanted to put a stop to it.

Greg Grimes: Of course I wanted to put a stop to it! Who the hell did he think he was? Wouldn't you want to put a stop to it if it were your wife?

Detective: Sure. Someone would have to be a wuss not to, right Gregory?

Greg Grimes: Absolutely. And it's Greg.

Detective: So you showed him who's boss, huh?

Greg Grimes: Right again.

Detective: But you knew he wouldn't listen because he was in love with your wife. You had to take matters into your own hands, huh? You're a married man. Can't blame you, you did what you had to do.

Greg Grimes: What? Wait! No! I did not kill him! I wanted him away from her, yes, but I didn't kill him!

Detective: Aw, come on, of course you did, Greg. How else could you be sure he'd be back out of the picture, for good this time?

Greg Grimes: Look, I just wanted him to stay away from her. That's it. It doesn't mean I killed him!

Detective: Uh-huh... Greg, where were you last night between 8 and 8:30pm?

Greg Grimes: I was having a few with my buddy, Eddie.

Detective: At what bar?

Greg Grimes: Wasn't at a bar, we were over his place watching the game.

Detective: Anyone else there?

Greg Grimes: Nope.

Detective: And I suppose your buddy can vouch for you, cause that's what buddies do, isn't it, Greg?

Greg Grimes: Look, I was with him the entire time, okay?

Detective: And you were at his place, the entire time?

Greg Grimes: Not the entire time. We got to talking about Max... and what to do about him. We decided to teach him a little lesson.

Detective: A deadly lesson?

Greg Grimes: No! Look, we were drunk and thought a little prank might be in order. Nothing major. Just a joke. Hey, you might've even done something like it back in the day...

Detective: I doubt it, what happened?

Greg Grimes: We walked over to the dog park... and with a couple of flashlights and a trash bag we collected the nastiest, rank piles of dog crap we could find. (laughs)

Detective: Why?

Greg Grimes: I told you—to teach him a lesson. His car wasn't there so we snuck around back and... (laughs) smeared it all over the inside of his barbecue grill. (laughs). At least we think it was his house. It was pretty dark, and we were drunk.

Detective: What is wrong with you?

Greg Grimes: Aww, come on Detective, you gotta admit it was funny, and he had it coming.

Detective: What else did he have coming?

Greg Grimes: Nothing! Okay, look, I told you where I was and what I was doing. Yeah, it was stupid, but Eddie can confirm everything.

Detective: Ah, yes. Confirm it with your... buddy... Eddie.

Greg Grimes: Unbelievable. You still think I did it!

Detective: We'll be in touch. Don't leave town.

***** END OF INTERVIEW *****



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

DATE: 10-29-1995

INCIDENT #: 64-10261995

NAME: Ed "Eddie"

ADDRESS: 727 Rosewood Ct

FIRST

STREET/P.O. BOX

LAST

Espinosa
CITY/STATE/ZIP Northup, GA 30159

DATE OF BIRTH: 02-14-1966

TELEPHONE #: (404) 555-9371

I make the below statement voluntarily. This account is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and represents my observations in the case currently under investigation. I understand that making false statements or reports pursuant to a police investigation is a criminal offense under MCL 750.411a.

NARRATIVE

Me and Greg go way back. Been best buds since high school. Sure he's got a temper, but don't most guys when they got a good reason?

Greg was hanging with me the night of the murder, from around 7 to maybe 10:30. We had some beers and talked. He was still pretty riled up from the new dessert menu over at Chez Lorraine. It's got his wife, her mom and this Max character all having a great time together and it doesn't look good. He went over to the school and threatened Max that morning but he didn't mean nothing by it. He always says crazy stuff like that when he's mad.

I don't think she was cheating cause Greg keeps her in line real good. But I think that creep Max was trying to move in on Greg's territory.

Greg couldn't get that dessert menu off his mind, so I figured we had to

Eddie Espinosa
SIGNATURE

Karl Gaynor
WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

NARRATIVE (CONTINUED)

do something to help him blow off some steam.

So we took a couple of plastic bags to the park and gathered up some real nasty dog crap and headed off to Max's house. There wasn't anybody home so we snuck around back and dumped it in his barbecue grill. Just a harmless prank, but a good one nonetheless.

I'm not really proud that we did that, but I'm sure you can inspect his grill and confirm my friend Greg had nothing to do with the murder. He was with me the entire time and that grill can prove it.

We went back to my place, had a couple more beers and then he went home. Greg might pull a dirty deed or two now and then on someone who deserves it, but he isn't someone who'd go and murder anybody. He's a real upstanding guy.

That guy didn't deserve to be killed and I'm sorry about that. But I'm not all that sorry about what we did to his grill. He had it coming and Greg finally stopped talking about macaroons.

Eddie Espinosa
SIGNATURE

Karl Gaynor
WITNESS SIGNATURE