

## Chapter 4    *Dr Andrew Buchan*

Logan and Grant stood at the front door of 36 Royal Terrace, not far from Robert and Margaret Kerr's flat. A short man in a grey jacket and trousers and a red tie answered the door.

'Andrew Buchan?' asked Logan.

'Yes.'

'I'm Inspector Logan of the Edinburgh police and this is Sergeant Grant. I understand you know a Mrs Margaret Kerr?'

Buchan looked at Logan but didn't say anything. Then, very slowly and quietly he said, 'Yes. Yes, I do. But how do you know?'



'We'd like to come in and ask you some questions about her.'

Andrew Buchan's living room looked out over the garden at the back of his house. Logan and Buchan sat in chairs by the window. Grant stood near the door.



'So, how do you know Margaret Kerr?' asked Logan.

Buchan looked out of the window and said nothing for a minute or two. Then he turned to Logan.

'We were lovers,' he said slowly. 'I loved her very much. And I thought she loved me.'

'You *thought* she loved you?' asked Logan.

'Yes,' said Buchan. 'But it's over. She finished with me last week. Last Saturday.'

'Finished with you?' asked Logan 'Why?'

Buchan looked out of the window again. 'I wanted her to leave her husband and live with me. She didn't want that. So she finished with me.'

Logan looked at Buchan but did not speak. Buchan put his head in his hands.

'I didn't understand. She doesn't love her husband. She doesn't *like* her husband. But she doesn't want to leave him.' Buchan looked up again. 'I asked her again and again to leave him. I wanted her to be my wife. Then on Saturday I said to her, "You must leave Robert or we're finished." And she said, "OK, Andrew. I'm sorry, but then we're finished." And she left.'

Buchan put his head in his hands again.

'Did you see her after Saturday?' asked Logan.

'No,' said Buchan.

'Do you have a car, Dr Buchan?' asked Logan.

'Of course.' Buchan looked up quickly. 'I'm a doctor. I need a car for my work.'

'What colour is it?' Grant asked.

'Blue. Why are you asking all these questions?'

Logan sat back and looked at him.

'I'm sorry, Dr Buchan,' she said. 'We found Margaret Kerr's body at Tantallon Castle this morning. Someone killed her. I'd like you to come to the London Road police station with us.'

Buchan's face turned white and his hand went up to his mouth. 'Oh no!' He thought for a minute, then he spoke

again: 'You didn't answer my question – how did you know about us?'

'Her phone,' said Logan, and she stood up. 'She called you on Sunday. Get your coat, Dr Buchan.' Then Logan turned to Grant. 'Get some officers here to look round Dr Buchan's house. Maybe there's something interesting here.'

'OK,' said Grant.