SHEPPARD

BLUNT 2

At least Inspector Raglan is on the case.

POIROT

I am afraid that man could not find his way down the stairs with a map.

SHEPPARD

But, what if it is Ralph? The will mostly benefits him. And Major Blunt seems convinced of Ralph's quilt.

POIROT

Yes, I heard from Major Blunt this morning, too. A letter under my door while I drank tea with your lovely sister. He was most forthcoming.

Start Blunt appears, elsewhere.

MAJOR BLUNT

Dear Mr. Poirot, I'm writing with a confession. On your hunt yesterday, you accused us all of hiding something. I plead guilty. Mrs. Ackroyd was correct. I have been badly in debt of late and I hoped Roger might consider backing a business venture. But he declined. Of course, as one of his closest friends, I'm provided for in Roger's will which offers a solution to my problem. But, I wanted to be forthright so as to clear myself of suspicion. Perhaps, you might ask Inspector Raglan not to mention this at the inquest. You recall I have a secure alibi as I in the billiards room at the time of the crime. As I say, I wish to conceal nothing from you. Sincerely, Major Hector Blunt.

Blunt exits.

Stop

SHEPPARD

But that hardly clears him! He admits his motive!

POIROT

He plays his hand wisely. They all do. I'm beginning to understand.