AGENT LATIMER: Uh... this is Special Agent David Latimer, Vig Ops... The date is April 24, 1995... Also present is Special Agent Dinwitty... Ms. Jus... (unintelligible)... aka "Silk Spectre"... aka "The Comedienne"... has waived her right to have an attorney present and has also waived her right to have a same-gendered agent present... Ms. Juspeczyk... do I have your consent to record this interview?

JUSPECZYK: (undecipherable)

AGENT LATIMER: ... Sorry... Could you repeat that?

JUSPECZYK: I said "consent" then laughed.

AGENT LATIMER: Is that - do you... is that a yes?

JUSPECZYK: You're already recording.

AGENT LATIMER: ... Yes, but we could stop if you —

JUSPECZYK: — I'll consent if you tell me whether we got him.

AGENT LATIMER: ... You're referring to Mr. McVeigh?

JUSPECZYK: You have to call him "Mister?"

AGENT LATIMER: I'm... uh... I'm not at liberty... I can't speak specifically to his current status.

JUSPECZYK: Then speak vaguely to his current status. On a scale of one to two, one being alive and two being dead, where would you put Mister McVeigh?

AGENT LATIMER: We have your consent to record?
JUSPECZYK: ... Sure.
AGENT LATIMER: Two.
JUSPECZYK: That’s too bad.
AGENT LATIMER: No. That’s murder.
JUSPECZYK: (laughter)
AGENT LATIMER: You think it’s funny th — ?
JUSPECZYK: — That you’re gonna charge me with murder after I stopped a i####ing terrorist attack? Yeah. I do.
AGENT LATIMER: Dreiber didn’t find it funny.
JUSPECZYK: Maybe that’s because you didn’t call him Mister Dreiberg.
AGENT LATIMER: He’s not talking to us.
JUSPECZYK: Yeah. He’s not talking to me either. You have any tobacco?

NOTE FROM AGENT DINWITTY: MICROCASSETTE STOPS HERE, CONVERSATION CONTINUED BEFORE NEW MICROCASSETTE COULD BE PUT IN THE RECORDER — CONVERSATION RESUMES AFTER FIVE MINUTES —

AGENT LATIMER: Murrah Building?
JUSPECZYK: We had surveillance on.
AGENT LATIMER: So you and Dreiberg were working together as partners —
AGENT LATIMER: So you were no longer lovers.
JUSPECZYK: “Lovers?” Jesus... Are you reading a i####ing pirate novel? No. We were not lovers.
AGENT LATIMER: You were together when we appre—?
JUSPECZYK: We were just finishing one last job... as the cliché flies... We had irreconcilable differences.
AGENT LATIMER: How so?

JUSPECZYK: He wanted kids and I wanted guns.

AGENT LATIMER: "The Comedienne" at the Democratic National convention?

JUSPECZYK: 

AGENT LATIMER: If I can ask... it's... You seem to have unlimited resources for these operations. How were you funded?

JUSPECZYK: Through MerlinCorp.

AGENT LATIMER: Merlin... like the wizard?

JUSPECZYK: No. Like the actor on "Little House on the Prairie".

AGENT LATIMER: I don't...?

JUSPECZYK: Yes, like the f###ing wizard. It's a tech outfit... They do weapon and airship design for state and local law enforcement.

AGENT LATIMER: I'm not following.

JUSPECZYK: I noticed.

AGENT LATIMER: ... Why would a company that provides tech to law enforcement fund you and Dreiber?

JUSPECZYK: Because Dreiber is the company, dips##t. Have you ever wondered why the cops fly f###ing owlships?

AGENT LATIMER: Excuse us, please.

NOTE: AGENTS LATIMER AND DINWITTY CONFER OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM FOR APPROXIMATELY SEVEN MINUTES. DURING THIS TIME, SUBJECT SINGS TO HERSELF. AGENT DINWITTY IDENTIFIES SONG AS ELVIS COSTELLO'S "WATCHING THE DETECTIVES." AGENTS RETURN —

JUSPECZYK: And we're back.
AGENT LATIMER: You mentioned flying owlships. One such ship liberated Walter Kovacs, aka Rorschach from a federal penitentiary in late '85. Can you provide us with his current whereabouts?

JUSPECZYK: Mars, if you'll remember everyone thought the world was about to i###ing end?

AGENT LATIMER: ?

JUSPECZYK: sad little redhead with lifts in his shoes...

NOTE: AT THIS POINT AGENT TRIPOLI ENTERS WITH SILVER ATTACHÉ CASE RECOVERED FROM SEARCH OF NOCTURNE HOTEL OUTSIDE OKLAHOMA CITY —

AGENT LATIMER: ... do you have the combination to this case?

JUSPECZYK: Where did you get that...?

AGENT LATIMER: It was in your hotel room.

JUSPECZYK: How'd you find my hotel room?

AGENT LATIMER: We're the FBI.

JUSPECZYK: And yet you had no idea Mister McVeigh was on his way to blow up the i###ing Murrah Building.

AGENT LATIMER: The combination?

JUSPECZYK: I forgot it.
AGENT LATIMER: We have the resources to open it without your cooper—
JUSPECZYK: — Great. Just be reeeeeeal careful.
AGENT LATIMER: ... Why?
JUSPECZYK: Because what's inside has been known to cause cancer.
AGENT LATIMER: Ms. Jusp... Juspez...
JUSPECZYK: Repeat after me. Juice. Like orange. Pez. Like the candy. Ick, like what the little girls said when the bottle spun to you.
AGENT LATIMER: Ms. Juspeczyk... if the contents of the case are dangerous, you need to tell us right n—
JUSPECZYK: It's Dr. Manhattan's dick.
AGENT LATIMER: ... What?
AGENT LATIMER: ... Is this... Are you joking?
JUSPECZYK: Dan was convinced I was still holding a candle for my ex, so he made me a big blue dildo as a &###&-you. Literally.
AGENT LATIMER: I don't believe you.
JUSPECZYK: Tell you what. If I give you the combo and there is a giant azure cock in there, you let me walk.
AGENT LATIMER: That's not going to happen.
JUSPECZYK: Well.... If you don't let me walk... I might have to talk.
AGENT LATIMER: Talk about.... What?
JUSPECZYK: Tell your boss to tell his boss to tell his boss to tell Gatsby that Laurie Juspeczyk knows what really happened on 11/2. I’ll wait.

END OF OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT.