

Enhanced interrogation transcript of Marcus Larson [Subject C82845]

The following is a transcript of the enhanced interrogation of rogue agent Marcus Larson [Subject C82845]. The interrogator is known as G.K.

Marcus Larson was detained at the Incheon Airport in Seoul, along with his contact [REDACTED].

G.K.: I'm going to be frank with you Mr. Larson. You've wasted a great deal of this agency's time and money. Your actions could have jeopardized significant assets and personnel. We're not going to make this easy on you...

Larson: Go to hell, you bastards think you can scare me? I know things about this agency that would make your skin crawl, [REDACTED] without [REDACTED].

G.K.: You sound like you believe that you have the moral high ground in this situation. That your actions were meant to go against an agency you disagree with. But you are simply a weasel, selling information to the highest bidder.

Larson: I don't care what you think about me. Go to hell.

G.K.: We can sit here and debate the ethics of your actions all day. But that is not why you are here. We need the name of your buyer Mr. Larson. And then we need to know if you took anything else from the agency.

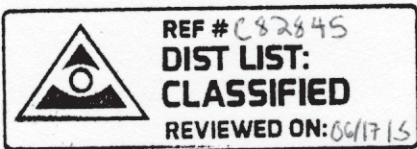
Larson: [Laughing] I know you've already decided to keep me locked away, I won't get a better deal by telling you anything. You can't fool me, I know how these things go. It's just like [REDACTED]

G.K.: We're just getting started here Mr. Larson, I think you'll be more willing to speak when we [REDACTED]. If you continue to resist, [REDACTED]

Larson: You don't have the stomach for it, go ahead and do what you need to do.

G.K.: As you please Mr. Larson...

[G.K. leaves the room, Larson sits in silence until G.K. returns with [REDACTED]]



G.K.: While I'm preparing the equipment, I'm going to give you one last chance to tell us who your buyer was and if you possess any additional documents.

Larson: [Laughing] Yeah I'll tell you my buyer, it was the Easter Bunny and his pal Santa Claus. They get a real kick out of the work we do.

G.K.: I'm glad to see your sense of humor hasn't left you yet. But I imagine you won't have such high spirits after I'm done with you.

Larson: Go ahead...

[G.K. restrains Larson and applies [REDACTED], Larson begins to scream]

G.K.: What is the name of your buyer?!

[G.K. uses [REDACTED] at [REDACTED]]

G.K.: What else did you take from this agency?!

[G.K. continues [REDACTED] Larson]

G.K.: GIVE ME A NAME!

Larson: Please stop, for god's sake!

G.K.: A NAME MR. LARSON! Who is your buyer!?

[G.K. brings over the [REDACTED] and [REDACTED], screaming continues]

Larson: I don't know! I never got a name!

G.K.: We know you were in contact with people in [REDACTED], tell us a name Mr. Larson. If you continue to lie I will continue to hurt you.

Larson: [Heavy breathing] You're all a bunch of bastards!

[G.K. continues using [REDACTED] applying [REDACTED] to Larson [REDACTED].]

Larson: PLEASE STOP! IT WAS [REDACTED].

G.K.: Did you take any additional documents!?

Larson: NO! NO YOU HAVE EVERYTHING I TOOK!

[G.K. releases Larson and removes ██████████.]

G.K.: Now, that wasn't too difficult was it? We're going to confirm your intelligence. If we don't have enough confidence in what you just provided, I will be back.

Larson: I swear, I swear it's the truth...

G.K.: For your sake, I hope so Mr. Larson.

[G.K. exits the room and returns a short while later]

G.K.: An agency doctor is on his way over to tend to your wounds, you'll be kept ██████████ until we are certain that you have been forthcoming with us. Then you will be transferred to ██████████ and await further processing.

Larson: I'm never leaving this complex am I?

G.K.: Again Mr. Larson, that is up to you.

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END OF TRANSCRIPT

