

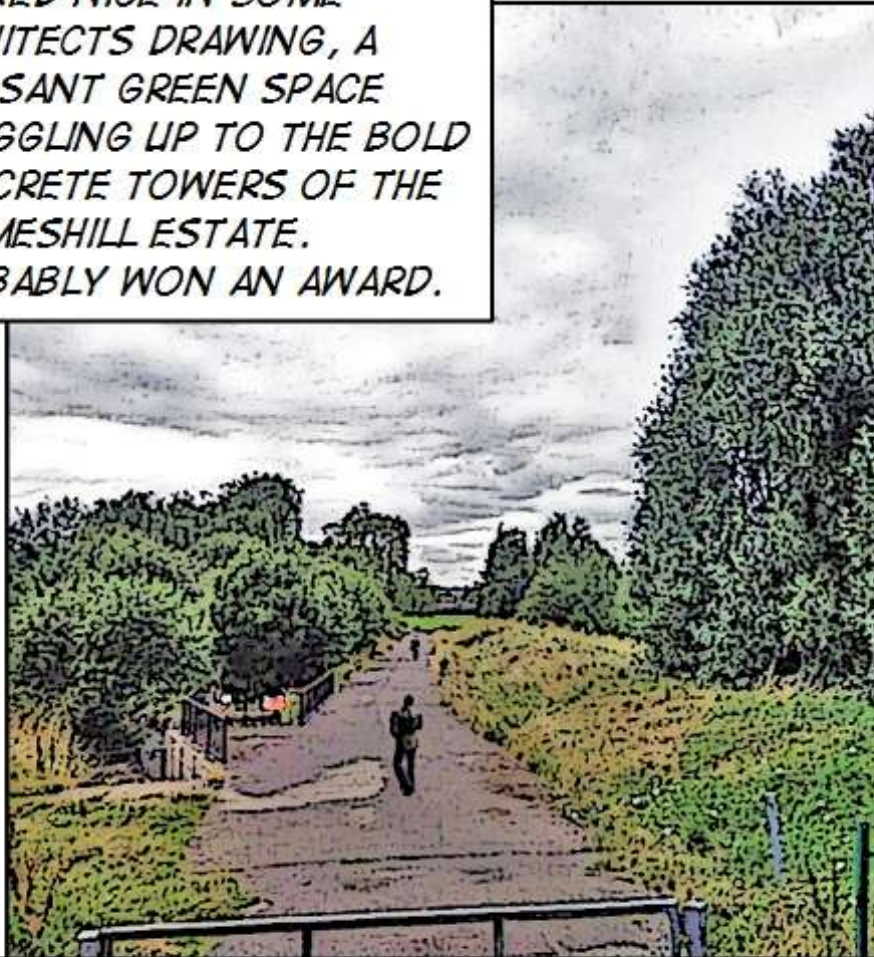
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT? IF YOU MUST KNOW, ME NAME'S GEORGE WOODFIELD. COMING UP TO 50 NOW BUT STILL AS TOUGH AS NAILS. I'M PROUD TO SAY I'M EX PARATROOP REGIMENT: BEST BLOODY FIGHTING OUTFIT IN THE WORLD - FORGET THOSE FLASHY SAS NONCES. LIFE IN CIVVY STREET WAS TOUGH AT FIRST BUT NOW I'VE GOT MESELF A JOB AS DRIVER AND MINDER TO GLY DODMAN.



Chapter 10

A Stroll in the park

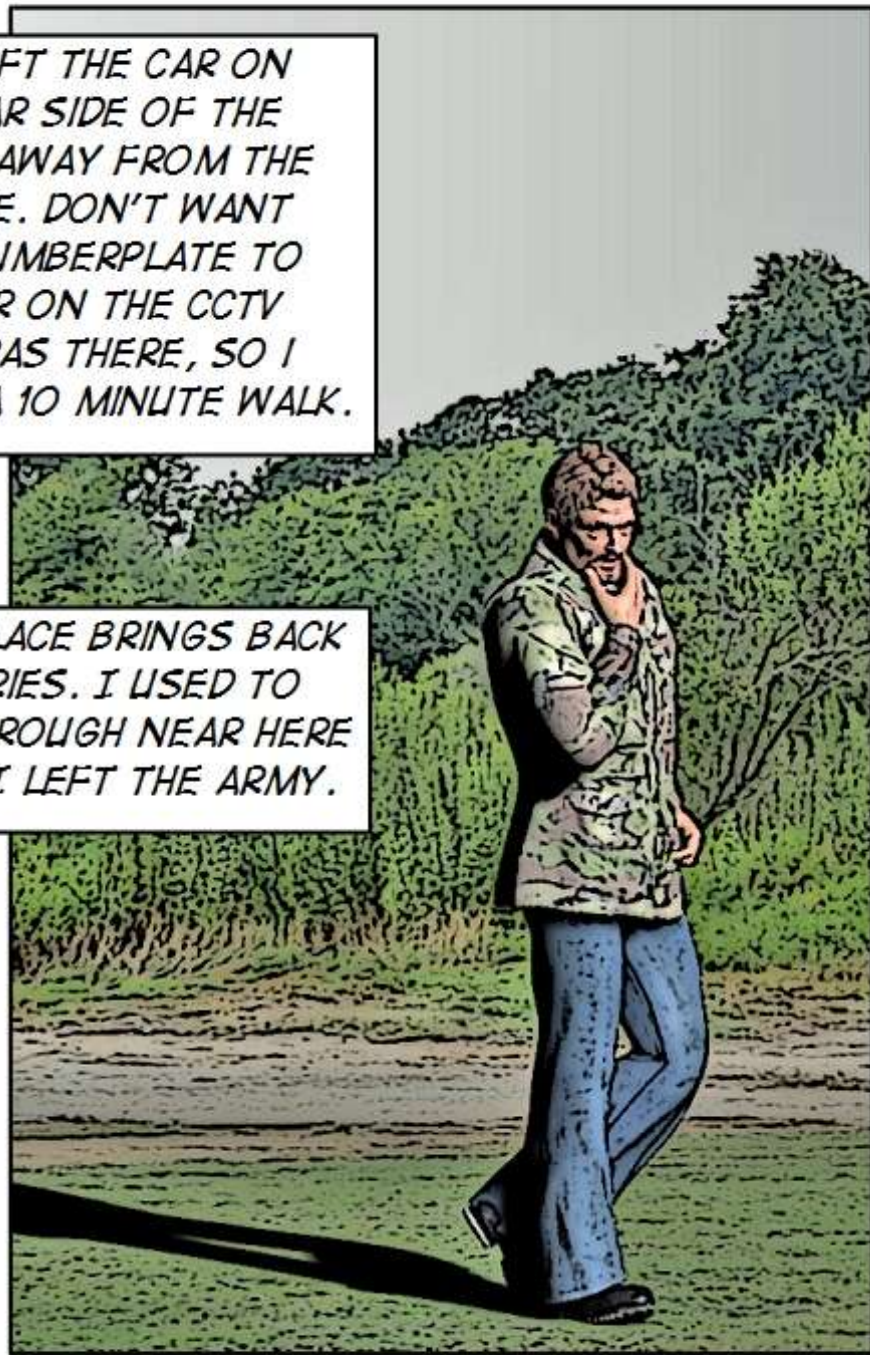
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4TH.
17:40. THAMESHILL PARK
GARDENS. THEY MUST HAVE
LOOKED NICE IN SOME
ARCHITECTS DRAWING, A
PLEASANT GREEN SPACE
SNUGGLING UP TO THE BOLD
CONCRETE TOWERS OF THE
THAMESHILL ESTATE.
PROBABLY WON AN AWARD.



SINCE THE COUNCIL'S SPENDING CUTBACKS, THE PLACE
IS BARELY MAINTAINED - NOBODY PICKS UP THE
BROKEN GLASS, USED CONDOMS AND HYPODERMIC
SYRINGES ANYMORE. THE BUSHES GROW WILD AND
STRAGGLY, THE GRASS IS TOO LONG, THE CRACKED
FOOTPATHS ARE DECORATED WITH DOGSHIT.

I'VE LEFT THE CAR ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE PARK, AWAY FROM THE ESTATE. DON'T WANT THE NUMBERPLATE TO APPEAR ON THE CCTV CAMERAS THERE, SO I HAVE A 10 MINUTE WALK.

THIS PLACE BRINGS BACK MEMORIES. I USED TO SLEEP ROUGH NEAR HERE WHEN I LEFT THE ARMY.



*THIS WAS A GOOD BENCH TO
SPEND THE DAY ON WHEN THE
WEATHER WAS FINE. I'VE SPENT
MANY HAPPY HOURS HERE -
SITTING AND HAVING A LAUGH,
SWIGGING CIDER WITH ME MATES.*



*GETTING WARM AND
HORNY IN THE SUMMER
SUN, WATCHING THE
KIDS PLAY.*

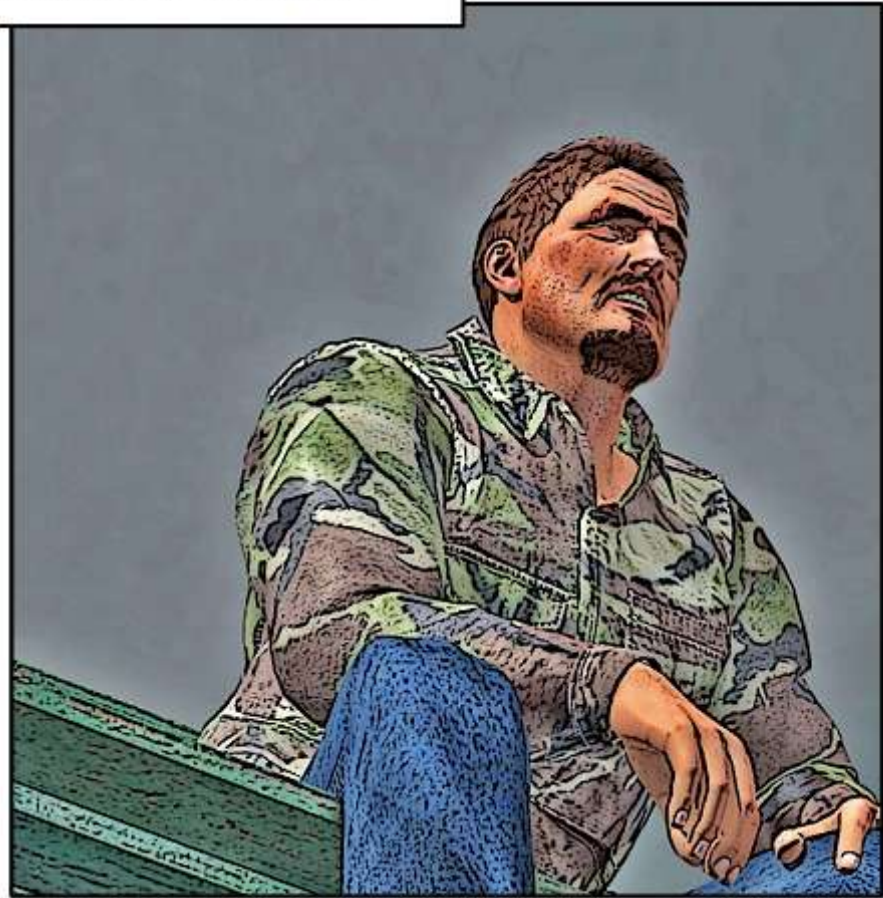
*WE HAD SOME BLOODY
GOOD LAUGHS.*

'COURSE, THERE WAS A LOT LESS ASIAN KIDS THEN. ASIANS BREED LIKE BLEEDIN' RABBITS. THEY FUCK OUR WOMEN TOO, IF WE LET 'EM. MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE CURRY.



MAGWITCH SAYS THAT BY THE MIDDLE OF THE CENTURY THEY'LL BE A MAJORITY OF THE POPULATION IN THIS COUNTRY. HE SAYS WE'LL END UP LIKE YUGOSLAVIA OR SRI LANKA OR THAT PLACE IN AFRICA, WHATSITCALLED? RWANDA. THAT'S IT, RWANDA.

*EVERYONE LIVING SIDE BY SIDE
UNTIL GOD OR THE DEVIL OR
THEIR REPRESENTATIVES ON
EARTH GIVES THE WORD, THEN
IT'S ETHNIC CLEANSING TIME
AND YOUR NEIGHBOURS COME
AFTER YOU AND YOUR FAMILY
WITH MACHETES AND GUNS.*



CAN'T COME SOON ENOUGH IN MY OPINION. WE SHOULD KICK OFF A RACE WAR NOW BEFORE THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM.



I'M SORT OF PROUD THAT MAGWITCH PICKED ME TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK. IN MY OWN SMALL WAY I'LL BE HELPING TO GIVE BRITAIN BACK TO THE BRITISH. OR SHOULD THAT BE ENGLAND TO THE ENGLISH. SINCE THE REFERENDUM ON SCOTTISH INDEPENDENCE, I NEVER KNOW ANYMORE. IT'S ALL UP IN THE AIR. FUCKING LIPPITY JOCKS.

ENOUGH PHILOSO'FISIN. I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT TO MEET TWO ASIAN LIKELY LADS AND HAND OVER SOME OF MR DODMAN'S HARD EARNED CASH. IN EXCHANGE, I GET A LITTLE METAL PIECE OF THE AMERICAN DREAM. I FEEL LIKE CLINT FLICKING EASTWOOD IN DIRTY HARRY.



*THE RENDEZVOUS
POINT IS A DECREPIT
LOCK UP GARAGE. IT
STINKS OF OIL AND
MUSTY OLD CARPETS.*

HELLO BOYS. I'M
MR SMITH. I THINK
YOU HAVE A
PACKAGE FOR ME.



IT DEPENDS. DID YOU
BRING THE CASH?

*JEEZ - A PAIR OF IDENTICAL
TWINS, HOW CREEPY IS THAT!*

'COURSE I BROUGHT THE BLOODY CASH. WHAT DID YOU EXPECT: AMERICAN FUCKING EXPRESS? HAVE YOU GOT THE SHOOTER?



WE HAVE. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL WEAPON. A DESERT EAGLE PISTOL LIKE YOU ASKED FOR. COULDN'T GET AN AMERICAN ONE, IT'S AN ISRAELI COPY.



WHAT?

DON'T WORRY, IT'S NOT A CHEAP KNOCKOFF. IT'S MADE UNDER LICENSE. JUST AS GOOD AS A YANK ONE, IF NOT BETTER.

NO HISTORY EITHER, FRESH IN THE COUNTRY. TOGETHER WITH ENOUGH AMMO TO START A SMALL WAR.

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, I WAS JUST THINKING... NEVERMIND.

LET ME GIVE IT THE ONCE OVER AND IF IT'S OK, I'LL HAND OVER THE CASH.



FUCKING ACE. TIME TO GO AFTER SOME TERRORISTS. OR THEIR SYMPATHISERS. WHATEVER - IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME.