

CROOKED CAPERS.

As I decant the loot into my duffle bag, the cops burst through the door, and I remember Kipling's words:

'If you can keep your head, when all around ..'

..You've clearly lost the plot. MY words. Run for it!

Diving through the ground - floor window, the bag protects me from broken glass. I leg it around the corner, where a W.P.C. gives chase. She has no chance. I'm over the wall and two streets away before she can say, 'Allo, 'allo.

Jimmy has the 'Beamer's' door open, and we're onto the M25 within minutes.

"I think you can take that 'Gordon Brown' face mask off now," chuckles Jimmy.

"I was beginning to get used to it," I sigh. "Keep your speed down, no point in pushing our luck."

"Everything go okay, Governor?"

I like that. Governor. Boss of the Bank. Makes me feel important.

(Jay T. Kay)