

**In Safe Hands**

**By**

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## PROLOGUE

Paradas is a very big French bank, although this one wasn't in France, this particular Paradas bank is situated in St. Stephen's Green, Dublin. Concealed inside the bank's huge safe, are not only massive amounts of money, but also something very unique and special: something so unique

and special that to get to it you have to go through three titanium doors, each of which was two foot thick. The thing that I am talking about once belonged to a very bad man. And now he wants it back.

## **CHAPTER ONE**

Tim was an ordinary twelve year old school kid living in Dublin, his father was the manager of a big French bank called Paradas but the bank was not in France it was in Dublin.

Tim lived in the centre of Dublin near St. Stephen's Green, which is where the bank that his dad worked in was. Tim was one of three children in his family he had an older brother called Liam and a younger sister called Rose. Tim

was sitting in the centre of his classroom beside his best friend Stephen Jones. As usual he was not paying attention to what his teacher was saying and when his teacher looked up from the blackboard and asked him what was seven hundred and ninety five multiplied by fifty six Tim looked up and answered back

“HUH”.

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN HUH!!!” shouted his teacher

“I ASKED YOU FOR THE ANSWER TO THE SUM ON  
PAGE SEVENTY EIGHT OF YOUR MATHS  
BOOK!!!!!!”

“Oh” said Tim quietly. “Oh, and Tim” said the teacher, “If  
this continues I will have to speak to your parents.”

## **CHAPTER TWO**

Paddy Donnelly was a very well known criminal in the United States of America. Paddy was an Irish man who had moved to the States to get away from his family who he had fallen out with **BIG TIME**. He had robbed banks in New York and had shoplifted from a range of the world's biggest department stores all over the States. He had even attempted robbing the White House, which he had not succeeded at.

He not even got as far as any entrance to it when he was spotted by guards.

Now if you are wondering if he is in prison, the answer is he is not, he somehow managed to escape. That's another story which I will share with you now.

Paddy was born and reared on the Dingle peninsula in county Kerry. Which most Irish people will know is a Gaeltacht area, which meant that he was fluent in Irish. Paddy was spending yet another scorching day under the

sun breaking rocks when he thought of an idea. Once a week the prisoners were allowed to make one phone call to friends or relatives. Paddy had ten Irish criminal accomplices (all of whom were from Dingle as well). They all lived in America with him. They had assisted him with the raid on the White House. But they had not been caught. Anyway Paddy had a plan, he would use the one phone call he that week to call his gang. You may think that this was not a great idea. The prison phone would of course be

bugged. But Paddy was not completely stupid. He would speak to his gang in Irish.

His plan was he was going to court in two days, which meant that he would be brought out of prison on the prison bus. His gang would impersonate police officers and stop the prison bus. Then another one of his gang (dressed as an innocent civilian) would go around to the back of the bus and unlock the door. In case you're wondering did he find a



## **CHAPTER THREE**

Tim had just arrived home from school on his favourite day of the week Friday. He was just about to tuck into his after school snack. When the doorbell rang, it was his best friend Stephen. Stephen asked him did he want to come over to his house which was just down the road from Tim's house. Tim accepted and they went down the road to Stephen's house. Stephen lived in a house very similar to Tim's house (since they lived in the same estate). The only real difference was

that Stephen's house had a slightly bigger back garden. Stephen just had one sibling an older sister called Kate. Kate was two years older than Stephen she was fourteen and in second year. It was Saturday and Kate was out with her *weird* friends as Stephen called them. So Stephen and Tim went up to Kate's room to do a little "investigating" as they called it. After around fifteen minutes "investigating" they decided that there was nothing there worth looking at went off to play the PS3.

## **CHAPTER FOUR**

It was the big day for Paddy Donnelly and his accomplices. Talking to his gang on the phone in Irish got him a warning from the prison guard who listens into the calls. But they didn't think of it as anything suspicious. Paddy had told his gang exactly what he wanted them to do. They knew the drill, any mistakes and they could all be in prison, not just Paddy. So paddy was getting ready "to go to court" and almost jumped when a prison guard banged at his cell door

shouting **“HURRY UP THE BUS IS GOING IF YOU ARE NOT OUT IN TIME YOU COULD BE STUCK IN THIS DUMP FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!!!!!!!!!!”**

Paddy was used to this and he shouted back if this is such a dump then why do you work here!! . The prison guard didn't bother to say anything back. Paddy gathered up his belongings and went out to board the prison bus.

## CHAPTER FIVE

Paddy was sitting in his tiny cell on board the prison bus it covered an area of about two square metres, there were four exactly the same cells on board the bus. The cells had nothing but a chair and a hole in the ground to “*strain the spuds*” as they say in the country. At the front of the bus (which was separated from the back by a metal grid) there was space for two guards and a driver and at the back there were seats for two more which messed up Paddy’s plan

slightly. The new plan was that his accomplices (that were dressed as policemen) would walk over to the bus and when they put down the window they would spray all three of the people in the front of the bus with pepper spray and throw them out of the bus. Meanwhile four snipers positioned on rooftops would take care of the police escort and also at the same time two more of Paddy's men would go around the back, break down the door and take care of the men inside after doing that they would get Paddy out and then run off

as fast as they could. They had predicted that the process would take approximately three to four minutes hopefully giving them just enough to get away before any police or guards that they hadn't taken care of got to the scene. Paddy looked out of the small window on the bus and saw that the next road they turned onto would be the one where his gang would hijack the bus.



**CHAPTER SIX**

Pears are great. They are really nice. I love pears. I love

pears. I LLLOOOOVVVEEE

PPPEEEAAARRRSSS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!YYEAAA

HH PPPEEEAAARRRSSS RRRUUULLLEE!!!!!!!!!!

AAAALLLRRRIIGGGHHHTTT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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## **CHAPTER SEVEN**

Sorry about chapter six some maniac who was obsessed with pears (don't ask why) ran into the building where I wrote this story and started screaming "I love pears!!!" and then decided to start hammering it into the keyboard. Anyway back to the story. Tim was in his dad's car because he was dropping him to school. The school was only about two kilometres away from his house (so he usually walked but today was one of the exceptions that happened) every so

often when the weather was very, very bad. Today the rain was absolutely pouring down, so much that in parts of the country there were already floods. Anyway just as he was getting out of the car to go to school his dad started asking him the usual questions “Do you have an unlimited supply of pears with you?!”

APRIL FOOLS!!! No actually the usual were “do you have your lunch?” and “do you have your rain jacket?”

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But then his dad handed him a big set him a big set of keys  
and said “will you mind these for me today Tim?”

“Why?” said Tim, “just do and whatever you do don’t lose  
them!”



## CHAPTER EIGHT

Paddy Donnelly and his gang were running, in fact they were running faster than they had ever run before. Faster than they ran when they robbed the New York banks and faster than they ran when they robbed the department stores and even faster than they ran when they were trying to get away from the guards at the White House.

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This time they were running from the police then Paddy looked back and told his gang that they had lost them.

That was the story of Paddy's prison escape, now the story continues.....



## **CHAPTER NINE**

Tim rarely sat down and watched the news with his parents but tonight he just felt like it. The first piece of news that the newsreader read out was, “an Irish born man who was in prison in the USA for a number of crimes including robbing the White House has escaped. Our Washington correspondent Charlie Bird reports:”



“Thirty five year old Paddy Donnelly who was doing time in a Washington prison for numerous crimes. Has gone back on the FBI’s most wanted list after breaking out of the prison bus he was travelling in with the assistance of his gang. He was last seen on a Washington street wearing a blue tracksuit and orange prison trousers with the numbers 7563 written on them. The police are appealing to the public for any information they might have.

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Then Tim's dad turned off the TV and said "I hope he doesn't get to far, because the last thing we want is him heading back to his home country which is here."





## **CHAPTER TEN**

Paddy wasn't sure about what he should do. His plan was to go back to Ireland. He was going back to Ireland because in a bank in Dublin concealed in a massive safe was a USB key and a bank card but it wasn't any USB key and bankcard. The USB key contained a 12 digit code that with the bankcard you could hack into any ATM in the world and withdraw any amount of money you wished. Paddy once had it in his grasp but then he was arrested and sent to

prison, why it is now in Ireland I do not know. But he didn't know how. He certainly couldn't fly from Washington and no matter where he was going to fly from he would need a fake passport. After some long thought he decided he would fly to England from Miami, Florida. Then from there take a flight to Dublin.

## **CHAPTER ELEVEN**



Tim thought about what he heard on the news last night. What if his dad was right, what if that criminal was going to return to Ireland and what if he was to try and rob the big bank of which his dad was the manager.

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Paddy was sitting in the lounge of one of the world's busiest airports London, Heathrow. He had had no problems with his fake passport. Then he heard the call over the intercom speaker

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“Could the passengers who are travelling on Ryanair flight FR370 to Dublin please proceed to departure gate 16, thank you.”

Paddy boarded without any questions being asked and forty minutes later he was at the Arrivals section of Dublin airport. Soon afterwards he was cruising down O’Connell Street in a hired car.

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Now you're probably wondering where young Tim re-enters this story and I'm going to tell you. Remember that Tim holds the missing key, the very key that Paddy would give his right arm to have (maybe not his right arm, but perhaps his left arm).

After a quick meal and a few phone calls Paddy headed for Bank Paradis. It's funny how a guy can get lucky. Whom did Paddy meet going into the bank but young Tim and

what do you think Tim said to Paddy (someone he had never met before)?

He said, "My Dad owns this bank!"

"Really I'm a great friend of your dad and I'm just popping in to see him" said Paddy (obviously Paddy was not a great friend of Tim's dad).

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“Oh that’s great” said Tim “because I’m in a hurry so could you give him this”. Paddy could not believe what this boy had just handed him, it was the key to the safe.

He took it and said “My pleasure”.

A few moments later Paddy had slipped passed security, had the USB key and bankcard and was running down O’Connell street.



## CHAPTER ELEVEN

A few moments later Tom spotted his dad. He went over to him and said “I gave the key to a friend of yours he said he would give it to you”.

“**WHAT!!!** You idiot!” For all I know you could have handed that to a mass bank robber. “We have to go find him! And call the guards as well”.

“I’ll go back to the house with you said Tim’s dad”.

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A few minutes later Tim and his dad were running down a road near his house with five members of the gardai. Then Tim saw a man standing at a nearby ATM. “That is him!!” Tim screamed. Paddy looked up and saw them, he began to run but Tim picked up a rock and flung it at Paddy as hard as he could. It hit Paddy in the back of the head. Paddy sunk to the ground in agony. The guards then jumped on top of him and handcuffed him. Paddy had failed.

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## **EPILOGUE**

Paddy was soon after found guilty of bank robbery and escaping from prison. He was sentenced to 15 years in prison, in Ireland. Tim was named as a national hero and was in every newspaper in the country. Tim's dad went back to work as normal and learnt his lesson (like c'mon!!! don't give the key of an important safe to a twelve year old.)

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