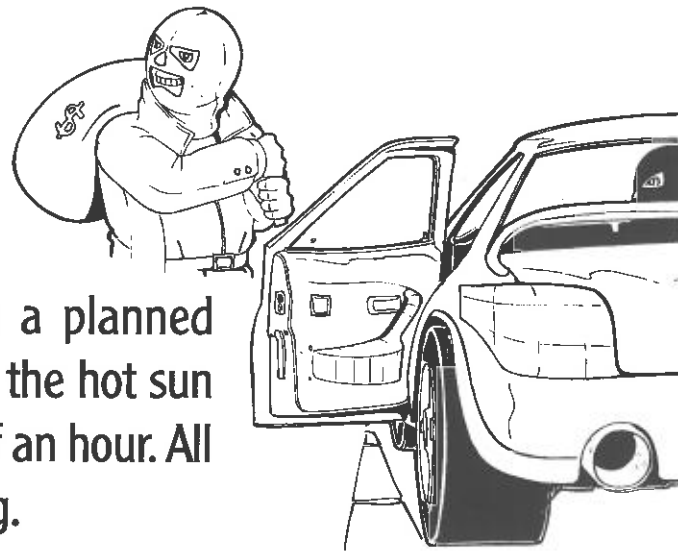


Crooks Never Prosper

'C'mon you mug,' said three time loser, 'Moose' Bullman.

Bullman was the getaway driver in a planned robbery. Already, he'd been waiting in the hot sun of the open air carpark for close to half an hour. All that time, the motor had been running.



At last he saw the bank's doors burst open and his accomplice, 'Ferret' Ferguson, raced over to the waiting car. Ferguson, too, had a string of armed robberies to his name.

'What took you so long?' yelled Moose angrily.

'Damn front door. I tried to push it open but it wouldn't go,' answered Ferret.

'You mean the door with the 'Pull' sign on it?' asked Moose. 'I told you to be careful of that. That's how the police caught you last time.'

'Aw, just shut up and drive,' said Ferret. Spinning the wheels in the carpark, Moose took off and was out of sight in no time.

Ferret put the cash-filled money bag on the back seat of the car.

Before the police arrived at the crime scene, Moose had made a clean getaway and had the car under cover in his lockup garage.

Laughing, giving each other 'high fives' and punching each other on the shoulder, the two crooks went inside. A mere minute later, two police officers knocked on Moose's front door. They'd come to return some car parts which they suspected Moose of stealing.

Luckily for the two 'crims', the police were unable to prove their suspicions.

'Okay, coppers. Bring 'em in here,' said Moose, smirking as he led them into the garage.

'What a laugh!' thought the two criminals. A few minutes earlier they'd cleaned out the bank and now had two policemen returning stolen property to them. What made it a greater laugh still was that the money from the robbery was in the bag on the back seat, staring the two policemen in the face.

Policeman Dave Santini looked at Moose's beautifully polished car. Though he looked like a grub himself, Moose was devoted to that car. Santini went to place his hand on the car to feel the glossy paintwork but then pulled it away sharply.

'Nice motor,' said PC Victor Fox, Santini's partner. Then, looking at Moose, he asked, 'Been anywhere in it lately?'


'No, it's been in the garage all morning,' answered Ferret. 'Go ahead, touch it. You'll never own one on a copper's wage,' he added.

'Yeah, don't you coppers think of changing sides? After all, 'crims' get

away with a lot, live well on the takings. Not that we agree with it, mind you ... us being clean living citizens and all' said Moose.

'Uh-huh,' said PC Fox, lifting an eyebrow. 'You say the car's been in the garage all morning, eh? Well I don't believe you.'

'Why would you be lying to us if you didn't have anything to hide? Mind if we have a closer look?' asked Constable Santini. 'Say, Moose, what's this on the back seat?' asked Santini, pointing to the cash-filled bag.

Moose and Ferret ran for it but were rounded up a few days later. Both are serving lengthy stretches inside for armed robbery. 

Something aroused PC Santini's suspicion and led to him asking for a 'closer look'. Use your comprehension and detective skills to find out what it was.

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