

Contents

STICK ♦ UPS. ARMED ROBBERIES. INTRODUCTION. DANGERS BE WARNED!

11 AUGUST 1986 ARRIVE TO BIG HOUSE PENTRIDGE AS A 17 YRS OLD KID!

RELEASED 9 APRIL 1988.

PURGING MY SINS!

TOTTENHAM T.A.B. IN VICTORIA. IN APRIL 1988.

THIS WAS MY FIRST ARMED HOLD ♦ UP.

KEN KIMS SPORTS STORE IN ALTONA. 30TH MAY 1988

STATE BANK OF VICTORIA THE KEILOR EAST BRANCH. 31ST MAY 1988.

MOONEE PONDS T.A.B. 17TH JUNE 1988.

ATTEMPTED ARMED ROBBERY OF COMMONWEALTH BANK OF VICTORIA.

ST ALBANS BRANCH. 30TH JUNE 1988.

8TH JULY 1988 ARRESTED. FOR TRAFFIC/MINOR OFFENCES.

RELEASED 28TH JULY 1989.

COMMONWEALTH BANK OF VIC. NOBLE PARK BRANCH 29TH AUGUST 1989.

ARRESTED 27TH OCTOBER 1989.

10 JANUARY 1991. I WAS RELEASED FROM H- DIVISION.

♦ GONE TOTALLY

BAD INDEED! ♦

GLEN WAVERLY COMMONWEALTH BANK. VIC.

WEST PAC BANK FOUNTAIN GATE BRANCH

THE NOBLE PARK STATE BANK 1991.

HANDS FULL!

ST ALBANS COMMONWEALTH BANK, APRIL 1991

NEIGHBOUR-HOOD WATCHED!

BANK ROBBER EXPOSED

20 MAY 1991. ARRESTED BY ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD.

5 SEPTEMBER 1991. I WAS RELEASED ON BAIL

STATE BANK OF ALTONA VICTORIA. ON THE 25TH OF OCTOBER 1991.

TARGET TWO ARMED BRAMBLES SECURITY GUARDS ON 8TH NOV 1991.

ME- US V'S THEM ♦ VICTORIAN ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD.

COMMONWEALTH BANK OF AUSTRALIA. HIGHPOINT WEST BRANCH, VIC 10TH
DECEMBER 1991.

DEEP COVER SNITCH SQUIGGLES

WESTPAC BANK OF VICTORIA IN NIDDRIE. KEILOR ROAD. JANUARY 1992.

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS.

ANGELS ABOVE.

COMMONWEALTH BANK WARINAGH MALL N.S.W. JANUARY 1992.

SHOUT OUT TO MY VICTIMS

BADLANDS

LOVED ROBBING VICTORIA. I loved Robbing this state.

SET UP.

NOBLE PARK STATE BANK. VICTORIA. 4 FEBRUARY 1992

ADRENALINE JUNKIE!

CHATSWOOD COMMONWEALTH BANK BRANCH. N.S.W. SEPTEMBER 1992.

16 SEPTEMBER 1992 ARRESTED BY N.S.W. ♦ STATE PROTECTION GROUP. ♦

24 OCTOBER 1992, ESCAPED FROM PARRAMATTA JAIL.

RETURN BACK TO VICTORIA NOVEMBER 1992

STATE BANK DONCASTER SHOPPING TOWN. VIC, NOVEMBER 24TH 1992.

BADNE\$\$ IS BACK!

RATS IN THE MIDSTS.

BE SMART

JOCKEY SMITHS LAST STAND!

ARRESTED 5 DECEMBER BY S.O.G POLICE

BE TOLD! THERE IS A FLIP SIDE TO THE COIN. HERE IT IS!

VICTIMS VOICES HEARD. THEY SPEAK FROM THE SHADOWS.

BIBLIOGRAPHY.

STICK ♦ UPS. ARMED ROBBERIES, INTRODUCTION. DANGERS BE WARNED!

This chapter was very difficult to isolate and break down.

I did originally have intentions to select a few armed hold ups. Let the reader feel what I had felt to some degree. From my perspective. This was extremely hard not to be frank and blunt. In saying it as it. **WAS. Without generating some form of infamy. Not sought or wanted.**

That was not the purpose of exercise at all. **But a deterrent. Not Glamourised** in any way.

So if you think this is Hektick. Then it was that and more. **I have toned it down much also.** Take it from me. **I have. Been there. Done that! More than twice.** I am more than qualified. I refuse to be a bad role model for the youth. But let them. **Now read my. Dire history told!**

Then the untold damage. I had caused to all those present. Becoming living victims for decades. How it impacts upon them. Their voices heard. With all the Victim Impact statements I was now given. If I had more, they too would be represented in this project.

As a warning. A deterrent for **all wanna-bee** armed robber's to come. **Think twice about it!**

Yet to begin. I have to begin with what drove me first. **Then to arrive at that message later.**

11 AUGUST 1986 ARRIVE TO BIG HOUSE PENTRIDGE AS A 17 YRS OLD KID!

RELEASED 9 APRIL 1988.

I WAS **RELEASED FULL OF HATE AND A DEEP BURNING INNER RAGE WAS WITHIN ME NOW. I JUST DID NOT COMPREHEND NOR FATHOM JUST HOW CONSUMED I WAS WITH THIS EMOTIONAL STATE OF BEING. I NOW FOUND MYSELF IN WEAPONS.** I SOON BEGUN SOURCING

IN A VERY SHORT TIME. I HAD BEGUN A VIOLENT ONE MAN CRIME WAVE.

I WAS NOW INVOLVED IN ACTS OF VIOLENCE NOT SEEN BEFORE. I HAD ENGAGED IN A NUMBER OF SERIOUS CRIME, **TARGETTING ELEMENTS OF THE STATE. FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS.** ROBBING THEM WITH FIRE ARMS NOW. **NOT BURGULARYS OR THEFTS.** MY VIEWS WERE. I DID NOT WANT TO STEAL FROM BATTLERS, BUT TAKE FROM THE STATE. I HAD PROGRESSED TO ARMED HOLD UPS NOW. AND **A NUMBER OF SHOOTINGS TOO.**

WHICH BANKS AND T.A.B'S WERE THEY? **THERE ARE (8) IN TOTAL** ONE OF WHICH THERE IS NO RECORDS OF IT BEING ROBBED AT ALL. THE POLICE NOT SAYING IT NEVER OCCURRED. BUT THE PAPER WORK DON'T EXIST, **THAT WAS THE TOTTENHAM T.A.B. IN APRIL 1988**

PURGING MY SINS!

THESE (8) ARE COLD CASE CRIMES. WHICH. I WOULD LATER REVEAL AND CONFESS TO

NEARLY THREE DECADES LATER. ALONG WITH THE OTHER (6) I WAS CONVICTED FOR IN 1993. NOT OVERLOOKING A FURTHER (2) MORE ARMED ROBBERY'S COMMITTED IN N.S.W. IN 1992. COMING TO A **TOTAL TALLY OF 16 ALL UP. HALF OF WHICH I HAD GOT AWAY WITH.**

TOTTENHAM T.A.B. IN VICTORIA. IN APRIL 1988.

THIS WAS MY FIRST ARMED HOLD ♦ UP.

RIGHT ACROSS FROM THE TOTTENHAM RAILWAY STATION. THIS CRIME WAS TO GIVE ME CONFIDENCE IN FUTURE. AND LEARN NOT TO TRUST THE TELLER **GRAB THE CASH YASELF.** A NUMBER OF SHOTS WERE FIRED INTO THE WALL FACING THE ENTRANCE, WHEN ALL THOSE CUSTOMERS PRESENT DID NOT RESPOND TO MY COMMANDS TO MOVE TO THE TELLER AREA DOWN THE FRONT. SO I COULD CONTROLL THEM FAR MORE EASIER. NOT BE SANDWICHED

IN BETWEEN THEM WITH ME IN THE MIDDLE AND MY BACK OPEN TO THEM.

THEY WERE FAR MORE INTENT ON **WATCHING THE HORSE RACE BEING BROADCASTED.**

THIS CRIME COMMITTED HAD NETTED ME AROUND \$600. MUCH OF IT WAS IN GOLD COINS.

KEN KIMS SPORTS STORE IN ALTONA. 30TH MAY 1988. THIS INCIDENT TOOK PLACE THIS TARGET WAS THE NEXT ARMED HOLD UP. DONE IN ORDER TO ESTABLISH AN ARMS CACHE. TO SECURE WEAPONS TO USE TO COMMIT FURTHER ARMED ROBBERIES. THERE WERE THREE OF US INVOLVED IN THIS, I WAS USING A REPLICA HAND GUN. WAVED AROUND. JUMPING COUNTER TO SELF SERVE AND TAKE WHAT WAS ON RACK ON THE WALL.

THE STOLEN CAR OUTSIDE HAD A DRIVER IN IT, DOUBLED PARKED OUT FRONT. AS THE TWO OF US RAIDED THE STORE. WE HAD SEIZED ABOUT SIX OR SO DOUBLE BARRELL SHOTGUNS.

YEARS LATER. I WOULD RETURN TO ROB THE STATE BANK RIGHT NEXT DOOR IN 1991.

THE NEXT ARMED ROBBERY TO OCCUR. USING WEAPONS WHICH WE HAD JUST STOLEN.

NOW FACILITATING THE CRIME. **OCCURRED THE VERY NEXT DAY. NO MUCKING AROUND!**

STATE BANK OF VICTORIA THE KEILOR EAST BRANCH. 31ST MAY 1988.

THIS ROBBERY WAS NEXT TO PLACE. **THE**

CASH FIGURES TAKEN WAS \$21,688.

A LONE ROBBER IN A OVERCOAT AND BLACK BALACLAVA WORN, CARRYING A SAWN OFF PUMP ACTION SHOTGUN, LEAVES HIS STOLEN HOLDEN PARKED OUTSIDE RUNNING. ENTERS THE BANK, DEMANDING THEM FILL THE CLEAR PLASTIC FREEZER BAGS, AS THEY WERE PASSED ON TO THE TELLERS. AS HE HAD WALKED UP THE LINE. TO **THEN COLLECT FILLED.**

MOONEE PONDS T.A.B. 17TH JUNE 1988.

WAS NEXT ARMED ROBBERY TO TAKE

PLACE, WAS DONE WITH ANOTHER.

BOTH OFFENDERS WERE WEARING FULL LENGHT OVERALLS, BALACLAVAS ARMED WITH SAWN OFF SHOTGUNS. A STOLEN HOLDEN WAS PARKED AT THE REAR CAR PARK AT NIGHT. TO THEN PROCEED TO WALK IN TANDEM SINGLE FILE TO THE T.A.B. VIA THE INNER ARCADE PASSAGEWAY. THE OTHER OFFENDER REMAINED ON THE CUSTOMER AREA.

WHILST I HAD JUMPED THE TELLER COUNTER AREA. COLLECTING CASH.

THIS OTHER BLOKE WAS NERVOUS AND EXCITED I'D SAY **AND LET GO A SHOT INTO THE CEILING ROOF. NETTING \$5,326. SHARED TWO**

WAYS.

AFTER THAT MOMENT. I REVIEWED THINGS. MAKING SURE **I WAS FLOOR CONTROLLER.**

ATTEMPTED ARMED ROBBERY OF COMMONWEALTH BANK OF VICTORIA

ST ALBANS BRANCH. 30TH JUNE 1988.

THIS CRIME WAS A FARCICLE TRUE. THERE WERE THREE OF US. ALL ARMED WITH OUR NEWLY AQUIRED SAWN OFF SHOTGUNS TAKEN FROM THE SPORTS STORE IN ALTONA. ALL WEARING WORK OVERALLS, WITH BALACLAVAS ROLLED UP AS BEANIES. TO JUST ROLL DOWN IN PLACE WHEN NEEDED.

WE HAD ARRIVED LATE IN THE AFTERNOON, I WAS IN THE BACK SEAT, WITH THE OTHER TWO IN THE FRONT. WE HAD PARKED THE STOLEN CAR JUST AROUND THE CORNER OFF THE MAIN ROAD. **ALL NOW SET TO GO.** WHEN A ARMA GUARD VAN PULLS UP ACROSS THE ROAD.

IT NOW PARKS THERE AND REMAINED THERE FOR A GOOD TWENTY MINUTES. NONE OF US WANTED TO TAKE THE CHANCE OF ROBBING THE BANK WHILST THEY WERE ARMED ACROSS THE ROAD. AS COULD HAVE GOT INVOLVED SHOOTING AT US. SO WE ALL DECIDED TO WAIT TILL THE VAN LEAVES. IT FINALLY LEAVES. WITHOUT WAISTING FURTHER ADDO.

WE ALL NOW LEAVE THE STOLEN CAR, IT WAS LEFT RUNNING, IDDLING THERE.

NOW PULLING THE BALACLAVAS DOWN IN PLACE IN ACTION ARMED ROBBER MODE.

ALL REACH THE FRONT DOORS OF THE BANK, EXPECTING THEM TO AUTOMATICALLY OPEN, AS WERE ELECTRIC SLIDING DOORS. **THEY NEVER! THE BANK HAD CLOSED. F*CK! I THEN NOTICE A MALE DRESSED IN SOME TYPE OF UNIFORM. I INSTANTLY ZERO IN ON HIM. HE HAD PRESENTED DANGER TO US. HE WAS IN SOME UNIFORM. I HAD SOME WORDS WITH HIM THEN I RETURNED TO THE FRONT OF THE BANK, THIS MALE FLED THE SCENE.**

BY NOW WE COULD SEE ALL THE BANK STAFF SCAMPERING ABOUT INSIDE, AS HAD SEEN US THERE. I HAD KICKED THE FRONT GLASS DOORS, SMASHING IT IN THE PROCESS. IN THE FRUSTRATION. WE ALL THEN FLED SCENE. **TALK ABOUT TIMING! I WOULD RETURN TO ROB THIS BANK YEARS LATER WITH KEVIN IN 1991. AGAIN IT HAD TURNED TO SHIT. THIS WAS SERIOUS! OVERLOOKING ALL THE HARM IN THE PROCESS. CAUSED TO ALL THOSE INNOCENT PRESENT AT TIME OF COMMITTING THE**

ROBBERY'S.

8TH JULY 1988 ARRESTED. FOR TRAFFIC/MINOR OFFENCES.

RELEASED 28TH JULY 1989.

MY REASONING AT THE TIME. WAS THAT ALL THE **PAIN, SUFFERING AND TORTURE WHICH.**

I WAS SUBJECTED TO BY THE HANDS OF THOSE AGENTS OF THE STATE THIS WAS MY COMPENSATION. THAT I WOULD SEEK RETRIBUTION. AND FIND SOLACE IN DOING SO.

THIS **WAS PURE FOLLY AND A DIS-CONNECT WITH REALITY.** DEVOID OF ANY AND ALL COMMON SENSE. BUT THIS IS **WHAT HAD FUELLED AND DROVE ME TO ENTER INTO THIS TYPE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY. I WAS DAMAGED AND DISTURBED BY THE HANDS OF STATE!**

I HAD GONE ON A WARPATH OF SELF DESTRUCTION, WITH MANY VICTIMS LEFT IN MY WAKE!

AND THE TALK OF ARMED ROBBERY'S BY OLDER GROUPS. ONLY MADE IT MORE ALLURING.

I WOULD NOW BE RELEASED ON THE 28TH JULY 1989.

COMMONWEALTH BANK OF VIC, NOBLE PARK BRANCH 29TH AUGUST 1989.

THIS JOB WAS COMMITTED SOME FOUR WEEKS AFTER MY RELEASE FROM JAIL. DONE SOLO NETTING ABOUT \$23, 757. WEARING A OVERCOAT, BLACK BALACLAVA. ARMED WITH A SAWN OFF AUTOMATIC SHOT GUN. WITH CLEAR PLASTIC FREEZER BAGS USED. GIVEN TO THE TELLERS TO FILL. A STOLEN HOLDEN WAS PARKED OUTFRONT STILL RUNNING LEFT IDLYING. I WOULD DRIVE THIS STOLEN VEHICLE AROUND THE BLOCK AND PARK IT IN THE CAR PARK BEHIND THE BANK. TO LATER CATCH A TRAIN FROM NOBLE PARK RAILWAY STATION OUT OF THE AREA. I HAD PLANNED THE ROBBERY. TO COINCIDE WITH THE TRAIN ARRIVING 5 MINUTES LATER. TO WHISK ME OUT FROM THE AREA. AS I DID NOT KNOW IT WELL AT ALL. I HAD ALSO PURCHASED A STOLEN POLICE BULLET PROOF VEST. THIS NOW WORN DURING THE ROBBERY'S.

ARRESTED 27TH OCTOBER 1989.

I WOULD LATER BE JAILED FOR OTHER UNRELATED MATTERS.

10 JANUARY 1991. I WAS RELEASED FROM H- DIVISION.

❖ **GONE TOTALLY**

BAD INDEED! ❖

BADNESS is born, given this TAG from other inmates and best explained ❖ there is Good. ❖ There is Bad. ❖ There is Badder ❖ then there is BADNESS that was me. ❖ That was then! ❖

I would go onto to get these personalised Victorian number Plates one of many in time.

I WOULD GO ON TO RUN AMOK IN THE COMMUNITY, ME AGAINST THE STATE.

GONE WILD WITH **THE HATE INSIDE ME AS FUEL**. WITHIN A WEEK I HAD CAUGHT UP WITH KEVIN MILES AND WE BEGUN TO SCOUT HIS PART OF TOWN THAT HE LIVED IN, BEING THE DANDENONG REGION TO SELECT BANKS TO ROB.

I HAD THE GUNS AND A BULLET PROOF VEST. I DECIDED TO PAIR UP WITH HIM NOW.

GLEN WAVERLY COMMONWEALTH BANK. VIC.

2 WEEKS TO THE DAY THAT I WAS

RELEASED.

I WAS NOW ROBBING BANKS, ARRIVING FROM THE REAR LANE SITUATED BEHIND THE BANK.

I HAD DROPPED HIM OFF AT THE REAR EXIT. I WAS RIDING A STOLEN MOTOR BIKE. I THEN CONTINUED TO RIDE ALONG THE FOOTPATH OF BANK TO THE FRONT ENTRY DOOR NOW.

I THEN LEFT IT PARKED OUT THE FRONT ENTRANCE ON THE FOOTPATH. IT STILL IDDLING, HAVING JUST **SECURED BOTH ENDS OF THE BANK ENTRY POINTS TO ALL THOSE INSIDE.**

BOTH NOW INSIDE WEARING HELMETS AND IN OVERCOATS, MY SAWN OFF AUTO SHOTGUN STRAPPED OVER MY SHOULDER BY A MODIFIED HOLSTER UNDERNEATH THE COAT. WHICH ALLOWED ME TO LET GO OF IT, AS I RODE. IT WOULD THEN LIE IDLE DAGGLING BY MY SIDE. I WAS THE CROWD CONTROLLER. WHILST KEVIN JUMPED THE COUNTER COLLECTING CASH. WE BOTH HEAD FOR THE FRONT ENTRY, JUMP ON THE STOLEN MOTOR BIKE LEFT IDLING THERE. HE IS ON THE BACK, AS I DRIVE THE BIKE. BOTH OF US PUMPING BY NOW. I TAKE OFF WITH A BURST OF EXHALARATION LIFTING THE FRONT WHEEL OF THE BIKE. WHICH IS NOW LAUNCHED UP INTO THE AIR. THIS TIPPING KEVIN BACKWARDS, NEARLY SLIDING OFF IN THE PROCESS. THEN THE BUS BEGINS TO ENTER THE ROUND-A-ABOUT, I FELT I COULD BEAT BUS, AS IT WAS GOING THROUGH IN SAME DIRECTION. **IT WAS A TIGHT FIT FOR BOTH.**

I MANAGED TO KEEP THE BIKE UP AS I SCRAPPED THE SIDE OF BUS, A CLOSE SHAVE INDEED.

WEST PAC BANK FOUNTAIN GATE BRANCH.

WITHIN A FEW WEEKS WE BOTH STRIKE

AGAIN, ROBBING THIS BANK. THIS WAS NOW USING A CAR AS A GET AWAY VEHICLE. CHANGING MODIS OF OPERATION. **"M.O."**

THE NOBLE PARK STATE BANK 1991

WITHIN A FEW WEEKS. I WAS BACK

UMPING BANK TELLERS ROBBING THEM. TO BREAK **M.O.** I HAD DECIDED TO DO ARMED ROBBERY SOLO. THIS THROWING COPS **"OFF THE SCENT"**.

THIS I WOULD BE LATER CHARGED WITH AND REMANDED OVER. **THANKS TO KEVINS END.**

I HAD ROBBED THE COMMONWEALTH A FEW DOORS UP ALREADY IN 1989. BEFORE.

HANDS FULL!

ST ALBANS COMMONWEALTH BANK, APRIL 1991

EASTER WAS ARRIVING AND WE BOTH

WERE SHORT OF FUNDS. SO BOTH DECIDE TO ROB A BANK. THIS TIME SELECT MY LOCAL AS I WAS FAMILIAR WITH THE BRANCH AND AREA.

I HAD TRIED TO ROB IT YEARS EARLIER. THAT'S ALREADY REVEALED.

WE NOW BOTH HAD PULLED UP OUT FRONT OF THE BANK. THE STOLEN CAR STILL RUNNING, PARKED ON THE CORNER OF THE ROAD. HARD TO BLEND IN AND NOT BE NOTICED.

BOTH IN BALACLAVAS IN FULL LENGHT WORK OVERALLS NOW WORN CARRYING GUNS.

I WAS THE DRIVER AND KEVIN IN THE FRONT PASSENGER SEAT. AS I GOT OUT OF THE VEHICLE DRAWING MUCH ATTENTION FROM ALL THOSE AROUND US. **OBLIVIOUS TO ALL.**

I THEN HAD TO OPEN THE REAR DOOR TO COLLECT THE PLASTIC MILK CRATE, SITTING IN THE REAR FOOT AREA TUCKED NEATLY BEHIND THE DRIVERS SEAT TO USE. AS A STEP UP TO ASSIST ME GETTING REACH TO SPRAY THE C.C.T.V. CAMERA'S LENSE MOUNTED ON THE FRONT DOOR. THE SPRAY CAN WAS NOW TUCKED IN THE FRONT OF MY OVERALLS.

THE AUTOMATIC SHOTGUN IN MY RIGHT HAND VISIBLE TO ALL, **NO ATTEMPTS TO HIDE IT.**

HAVING DECAPMED FROM THE GET AWAY CAR. IT WAS STILL RUNNING PARKED ON AN ANGLE ON THE CORNER KERB, ON A FRIDAY AROUND 10.AM. **IT WAS REAL DAMN BUSY.** AS WE NOW BOTH ENTERED BANK. KEVIN FIRST ME RIGHT BEHIND HIM. I INSTANTLY NOTICE **THE WHOLE BANK INSIDE WAS FULL! WALL TO WALL OF CUSTOMERS! SOME 30 PEOPLE.**

I REMAINED ON THE FRONT DOOR CONTROLLING THE FLOOR. I HAD CARRIED A MILK CRATE WITH ME FROM THE CAR. PLACED IT DIRECTLY UNDER THE FRONT CAMERAS POSITIONED AT THE FRONT SLIDING DOORS. STEPPED UP AND THEN GIVE IT A GOOD SPRAY WITH A SPRAY PAINT AEROSOL CAN. THERE GOES THE EYES AND FOOTAGE OF THE CRIME. I THEN MAN THE FRONT ENTRANCE DOORS OF BANK. NO-ONES COMING IN. **NOR GOING OUT ON MY WATCH.**

WITH KEVIN NOW JUMPING BEHIND THE TELLER AREA. HIM NOW CLEARING THE TELLERS DRAW'S ROLE. I WAS THE FLOOR CROWD CONTROLLER.

THE AMOUNT OF CUSTOMERS WAS THAT DEEP. I HAD LOST SIGHT OF KEVIN AS IT WAS THAT THICK. I DID NOT LIKE THIS AT ALL, IT WAS HARD TO CONTROL. BECOMES DANGEROUS WITH HEROES IN THE CROWD. WHO KNOWS MAYBE EVEN A OFF DUTY COP IN THIS LARGE GROUP.

I NOTICED THE LOCAL'S WHO WOULD CONGREGATE AT THE BUS STOP ACROSS THE ROAD TO.

THIS GROUP OF SENIOR MALES, OF MIXED ORIGIN CONSISTING OF CROATIANS/ SERBS AND MACEDONIANS AND THAT OF OTHERS, MOSTLY OF SLAV ORIGIN WOULD MEET THERE EVERY FRIDAY FROM 10.AM ONWARDS ALL DAY.

WHILST THEIR WIVES WOULD BE SHOPPING AT THE ST ALBANS MARKET. SOME OF THIS GROUP WERE NOW BEING HERO'S TRYING TO SHUT US DOWN. BY ATTEMPTING TO STEAL THE CAR FROM US. TO HAVE US STRANDED, THIS SITUATION WAS BECOMING HARD TO CONTROL AND ALSO KEEP A EYE ON KEVIN WATCHING HIS BACK AT THE SAME TIME.

RETURNING OUTSIDE TO STAVE OFF AN ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE STOLEN GETAWAY CAR THAT WAS OPEN AND RUNNING PARKED ON THE CORNER SIDE KERB. **DEADSET CRAZY!**

I HAD TO LEAVE THE BANK A NUMBER OF TIMES TO SHOO THEM AWAY FROM CAR, SO I CALLED MY PARTNER INSIDE **TO ABANDONE.** THIS CALL I RARELY MADE, HE HAD ONLY CLEARED ONE TELLER DRAW AT THE TIME. BUT IT WAS JUST GETTING FAR TOO RISKY FOR ME. I WOULD RATHER WALK AWAY WITH NOTHING, AND LIVE TO STRIKE ANOTHER DAY.

THEN TO GET ARRESTED OR CAUGHT UP IN A SERIOUS CONFRONTATION WHERE HE **MAY HAVE BEEN OVERPOWERED BY THE LARGE NUMBER OF CUSTOMERS SEPERATING US.**

THIS ROBBERY HAD NETTED AROUND \$10 G'S THE SMALLEST BANK TAKE OF ALL ROBBERIES.

WE RETURN BACK TO MY DADS PLACE SOON AFTER, SWITCHING THE GET AWAY CARS. ARRIVING IN MY LEGITIMATE CAR WITH ALL THE ROBBERY STUFF ALREADY HAVING BEEN PLACED INSIDE A SPORTSBAG. THIS IS NOW CARRIED INSIDE THE HOUSE BY ME.

MY FATHER ARRIVES SOON AFTERWARDS AND TELLS ME OF THE ROBBERY. IT WAS THE BUZZ, AS HE TOO WOULD CATCH UP WITH FRIENDS THERE. AT THIS LOCAL MEETING HUB.

I WAS LATER TO LEARN THAT MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR WAS THERE TOO.

AT THE TIME THE ROBBERY WAS TAKING PLACE, HE WAS IN THE GROUP CARRYING ON.

HE WAS NOW SPEAKING ABOUT IT WITH MY DAD, GOSSIPING AS THEY ALL DID.

MY DAD LOOKED AT ME AND ONCE INSIDE THE HOUSE TOLD ME. THAT "I HAD DONE IT."

LATER ON WHEN I WAS CHARGED WITH IT. I HAD LAUGHED ABOUT IT WITH MY NEIGHBOUR.

NEIGHBOUR-HOOD WATCHED!

BANK ROBBER EXPOSED!

I WAS A GHOST FOR MANY YEARS. OCCASIONALLY I DID RUN WITH OTHERS. I WAS THE GHOST. UNTIL I TEAMED UP WITH KEVIN MILES IN JANUARY 1991. WHICH WAS A TRAGIC MISTAKE THIS WAS. AND WOULD BE TO ME AND MY ANONMITY. AND MY UNDOING TOO.

I GOT BROUGHT DOWN FOR MY COEYS DOMESTIC WITH HIS GANG BANGING PUB SLUT OF 2 WEEKS. HE HAD JUST MET AND WAS NOW SMITTEN BY. WHICH HE HAD FELL IN LOVE WITH.

NOTHING AGAINST GANG BANGING SLUTS. THE WORLD IS A BETTER PLACE WITH THEM, UNLESS YOU ARE A PRACTISING MUSLIM. THEN ITS ABSOLUTELY HARAM!

JUST DONT FALL IN LOVE WITH. MORE SO. DONT TALK YA BUSINESS WITH, KELLY ABBOTT.

KEVIN LET LOOSE WITH HIS MOUTH TO BIG NOTE. I PAID THE PRICE FOR HIS ACTIONS.

I WAS NEVER ABLE TO RECOVER FROM THIS EXPOSURE. THE PREVIOUS ANONIMITY I HAD FOR YEARS WAS NOW BLOWN. GONE FOREVER. OVER HIS ROTTEN DOMESTIC WITH HER.

HE WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE TO INFORM AGAINST ME. THERE WERE MANY OTHERS WHO DO. SQIGGLES DID TOO. HE RAN WITH CORRUPT COPS HE'D RATHER SELL ME OUT TO THEM.

WITHIN A WEEK OF THE ST ALBANS BANK ROBBERY. I SMASH MY BLACK SUZUKI GSXR 750.

HAVING NEEDING A KNEE RECONSTRUCTION ON MY LEFT LEG NOW IN HOSPITAL.

BED BOUND RECOVERING.

KEVIN MILES ARRIVES AT MY HOSPITAL BED PLEADING ME FOR ACCESS TO WEAPONS I HAD.

THIS ARSENAL WAS HUGE, MILITARY GRADE AND SOME WERE SILENCED MODIFIED MACHINE GUNS WITH PISTOL GRIPS. I HAD SPENT A SMALL FORTUNE ON THESE.

HE HAD TOLD ME HE HAD DRAMA'S WITH SOME IN HIS AREA, COULD HE HAVE SOMETHING TO PROTECT HIMSELF WITH. AS THE PEOPLE INVOLVED WERE SERIOUS THREATS TO HIM.

I THEN REVEALED TO HIM WHERE THEY WERE BURIED IN PLASTIC PLUMBING PIPES.

THAT HE WAS TO TAKE ONE ONLY AND TO LEAVE THE BALANCE THERE.

UNBEKNOWN TO ME, HE HAD A JUNKIE MATE CHRIS STEVENS. WHICH I HATED WITH A PASSION. HE KNEW OF MY DISPOSITION TOWARDS HIM. READ MORE IN SNITCHES CHAPTER.

SO KEPT HIM IN THE CAR, TO AVOID ME. WITH ME NONE THE WISER, KEVIN LEAVES SOON AFTER. ONLY TO COLLECT THE ENTIRE CACHE OF WEAPONS NOW. NOT JUST ONE HE HAD PLEADED FOR. THIS WAS AT A SITE OFF A DIRT TRACK ALONG A CREEK AT KEILOR VILLAGE.

WHILST HE WAS THERE. NOW DECIDES TO DUMP THE GUNS USED IN PREVIOUS ROBBERY'S. THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE OCCURED AFTER THE NOBLE PARK BANK JOB

NOW DUMPED IN A BAG 2 FOOT FROM THE EDGE OF THE CREEK, AND HALF SUBMERGED.

HE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE ALREADY DESTROYED THEM BY NOW. HE COULD HAVE GIVEN THEM TO CHRIS STEVENS TO USE INSTEAD FOR "HIS ARMED ROBBERY", AS WERE THEY DISPOSABLE ITEMS "WORKERS." SUPPOSED TO BE DISCARDED BY NOW. AS HAVING HAD SERVED THEIR PURPOSE. AND WERE WAY PAST THEIR USE BY DATE. YET HE NEVER!

THIS HALF SUBMERGED BAG WAS FOUND BY THE VERY NEXT PERSON, I ASSUME. WALKING PAST IT. WITH HIS DOG ALONG THE CREEK. HE HAD RETRIEVED IT. OPENING ITS CONTENTS. CONCERNED WITH ALL THE ARMED ROBBERY DISGUISES, CLOTHING AND GUNS INSIDE IT.

REPORTED THIS TO POLICE, CAUSING AREA NOW TO BE SEALED OFF FROM ANY CAR ACCESS.

THE GUNS THAT HE HAD DUG UP AND TAKEN WERE NOT USED FOR PROTECTION FROM HIS FOES AND PERCEIVED DANGER, BUT GIVEN TO CHRIS STEVENS TO USE IN A BANK ROBBERY.

THIS BANK WAS SITUATED IN GLEN WAVERLEY, ONLY DOORS DOWN FROM THE ONE WE HIT.

MY PERSONAL HAND MADE MODIFIED SILENCED MACHINE GUN A JAMES BOND LOOK ITEM.

THIS UNIQUE UNIT, SO EASILY IDENTIFIED NOW ON CAMERA. USED IN A ROBBERY BY CHRIS.

BOTH USING HERION, JUNKIES! KEVINS ROLE IN THE ROBBERY WAS TO GIVE HIM THE GUN.

SO THAT HE GOT A CUT FROM IT TO SCORE. CHRIS STEVENS LEAVES HIS FINGER PRINTS ALL OVER THE STOLEN CAR USED. THIS SEEN USED IN ROBBERY, IT WAS RECOVERED (3) DAYS LATER. ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS WIPE THIS CAR. HE HAD (3) DAYS TO DO SQ NEVER!

CHRIS STEVENS AS A DIRECT RESULT. IS NOW CALLED IN OVER THIS. HE WAS TO THEN GO ON AND LAG BOTH HIMSELF AND EVERYTHING WHICH KEVIN HAD TOLD HIM OF THE ROBBERY'S THAT HE AND ME HAD DONE ALSO THANKS. THIS WOULD COME OUT LATER.

HIS ARRESTING OFFICER WAS SHEATHER WHO WITHIN DAYS WOULD NOW ARREST ME!

AT THE SAME TIME KEVIN MILES, WAS STILL IN POSSESSION OF THE CACHE OF WEAPONS SELECTS A MILITARY ASSAULT RIFLE FOR HIS PROTECTION AT HOME NOW.

THE REST. HE THEN LEAVES AT A FRIEND OF HIS. WHICH I KNEW FROM BOYS HOME. BALDY.

BY THIS TIME HIS NOW GIRLFRIEND KELLY ABBOTT WHICH HE HAD MET AT THE LOCAL PUB.

HAD FORMED A RELATIONSHIP WITH NOW, WITHIN (2) WEEKS OF MEETING HER. TO IMPRESS HER DECIDES TOSHOW OFF AND NOW GIVES HER A TOUR OF ALL THE ROBBERY'S WE HAD DONE. NOT ONLY THAT. BUT INCLUDES THE ONE I DONE MYSELF. F*CKING IDIOT!

THE GIRLFRIEND THAT I WAS WITH FOR YEARS NEVER KNEW OF MY BUSINES AT ALL.

KEVIN AND KELLY THEN HAD A DRUNKEN DOMESTIC, SHE SHITS HERSELF DUE TO HIS VILOENT PROPENSITY AND PAST. NOW TAKES THE WEAPON AS FEARS FOR HER OWN SAFETY.

THEN HANDS IT IN TO THE POLICE AND THEN REVEALS ALL TO THEM ABOUT BOTH OF OUR ACTIVITY'S. NOW I HAVE HUGE PROBLEMS. HE CONTACTS ME TELLS ME. THAT HE HAS HEAT ALL OVER HIM OVER THE ROBBERY'S. AND HE CANT RETURN THE GUNS TO ME

KEVIN THEN LETS ME KNOW WHO AND WHERE TO GO.

WITH ME ON CRUTCHES. I THEN GO TO BALDYS TO COLLECT THEM.

THEY WERE STILL ALL NEATLY PACKED WITHIN THE PLASTIC P.V.C. TUBING. BURIED IN.

UPON THE RETURN OF THE JOURNEY TO RETRIEVE MY GUNS. A BOOT FULL NOW.

I PROCEEDE TO GO TO BURIAL SITE, WHERE THEY WERE PREVIOUSLY BURIED DOWN BY THE BANKS OF THE MARIBYNONG CREEK THIS IS ALL NOW ALL FENCED OFF I CANT GET ACCESS.

I THEN RETURN HOME, WITH A BOOT FULL OF MILITARY ASSAULT RIFLES. UNLOAD THEM IN MY DADS GARAGE. WHERE THEY WERE TO REMAIN TILL I WORKED OUT SOMETHING THE NEXT DAY. YEAH RIGHT WHAT WAS I THINKING IDIOT ME. SHOULD NEVER HAVE GONE ANY WHERE NEAR THEM. IF HE WAS HOT, THEN I MUST HAVE BEEN TOO. YET A BIG JOINT SMOKEN HAD DULLED

MY COMMON SENSES AND ALERTNESS.

I WAS UNDER ENORMOUS STRESS AT THE TIME. NEEDING TO RELAX. I HAD A JOINT, THAT WAS THE END OF IT FOR THE DAY. THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD HIT MY PLACE. I KNEW IT WAS BAD. WHEN SOMEONE WAS TAPPING ON FRONT DOOR.

I GET UP OUT OF BED, ON CRUTCHES. **WITH A BAD GUT FEELING WHO KNOCKS AT THE FRONT DOOR THIS TIME IN THE MORNING.** I OPEN IT UP, FOR THEM TO RUSH PAST ME INSIDE, YELLING POLICE. I WAS THEN TORTURED BY THEM IN THE PROCESS, CHARGED WITH THE NOBLE PARK STATE BANK DONE SOLO JOB.

20 MAY 1991. ARRESTED BY ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD **BASHED. STRUCK AROUND HEAD /FACE** **REGIONS AND TWISTING MY RECONSTRUCTED KNEE. ON CRUTCHES AT THE TIME WEARING A KNEE BRACE, KNEE SWOLLEN AND SORE DUE TO IT. (ON FILE).**

DET. GEOFFREY SHEATHER; WAS THE ARRESTING OFFICER IN MY CASE, DOCTURED A LOT OF EVIDENCE, MANUFACTURED STUFF AGAINST ME. HAD ALSO SUGGESTED TO **PROVIDE ME WITH DETAILS ON TARGETS TO ROB IN A JOINT ENTERPRISE WITH HIM. YEAHH RITE!**

I HAD TOLD HIM THAT I DONT ROB. AND WAS NOT INTERESTED DOING ROBS WITH YOU.

HE HAD ATTEMPTED TO EXTORT CASH. **HE FELT I STILL HAD FROM ARMED HOLD UPS.**

TO HELP ME GET BAIL. I THEN NOTIFIED **INTERNAL POLICE SECURITY UNIT** AND WORKED WITH THEM TO FLUSH THEM ROTTEN APPLES OUT. TO PROVE THEY HAD FABRICATED MUCH EVIDENCE IN MY CASE. **MANY HAVE SAID I LAGGED THEM, BROKE THE CODE. THING IS-**

THE WAY I SAW IT, **THEY WERE DIRTY. WOULD TELL LIES EVERYDAY** GIVING EVIDENCE AGAINST OTHERS. AND **DID NOT HONOUR**

THEIR OWN PLEDGE TO SERVE AND PROTECT.

THEY WERE GANGSTAS OPERATING WITH A BADGE NOTHING MORE TELLING ON ANYBODY!

5 SEPTEMBER 1991. I WAS RELEASED ON BAIL

ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD WERE NOW

CHARGED WITH, CORRUPTION AND ASSAULT.

I WAS BAILED AND BACK ON THE STREET, THE ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD WAS RAIDED THEIR HOMES TOO. **THEY WERE NOT HAPPY WITH ME AT ALL AND NOW HAD WANTED ME DEAD!**

IT WAS JUST FAR TOO DANGEROUS FOR ME TO REMAIN AT HOME NOW. I WAS WARNED.

I THEN GO ON THE RUN AROUND MID OCTOBER 1991. I AM NO LONGER LIVING AT HOME.

ON THE RUN, **I STARTED DOING ARMED ROBBERIES WITH A PASSION NOW (US V'S THEM!)**

THIS. **I KNEW WOULD NOW SEND THE ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD INTO A MAD FRENZY.**

THEY HAD DESPISED ME LIKE NO OTHER NOW, **THEY HAD HATED ME WITH A PASSION!**

STATE BANK OF ALTONA VICTORIA. ON THE 25TH OF OCTOBER 1991

WAS THE FIRST TARGET IN THE SUDDEN SPATE AND RUSH IN ARMED ROBBERY'S COMMITTED WAS THE THIS WAS DONE WITH A PARTNER. I WAS USING A SAWN OFF AUTOMATIC SHOTGUN CONTROLLING THE FLOOR. WHILST THE OTHER BLOKE HAD CLIMBED THE CAGED TELLER AREA THAT WAS HIGH TO THE CEILING.

ONCE ON THE TELLER AREA, HE HAD CLEARED ALL THE TELLER DRAWS. TO THEN JUMP BACK OVER INTO THE CUSTOMER AREA AND BOTH OF US TO THEN FLEE THE SCENE IN A STOLEN FORD XD PANELVAN THAT WAS LEFT RUNNING DOUBLE PARKED OUT FRONT BANK.

TO DRIVE A SHORT DISTANCE TO THE SWITCH OVER INTO ANOTHER VEHICLE AND LEAVE THE LOCAL AREA. THIS ARMED ROBBERY NETTED ABOUT \$55 G'S. **THIS CRIME I WOULD LATER REVEAL AND CONFESS TO IN 2015. MY PURGING OF ALL BAD AND EVIL SINS DONE ALONG WITH THE NEXT TWO ARMED ROBBERIES COMMITTED WITHIN A SIX WEEK PERIOD.**

THE NEXT TARGET THAT I WAS TO ARMED ROB. **WAS TARGET.** IN PARTICULAR.

TARGET TWO ARMED BRAMBLES SECURITY GUARDS ON 8TH NOV 1991

THIS ACTUALLY HAD TAKEN PLACE LESS THEN TWO WEEKS LATER.

THESE **TWO GUARDS HAD JUST COLLECTED**

THE TIN CASH BOX PICK UP. OF \$80,234.

I WOULD TAKE THAT AND THEIR TWO SMITH AND WESSON 38

CALIBRE REVOLVERS.

I WILL RUN YOU THROUGH THIS CRIME TO A DEGREE, AS FEEL IT IS IMPORTANT TO DO SO.

ILLUSTRATING THE US V'S THEM STATE OF MIND AND THE DELIBERATE CHOICE OF TARGET.

DEEP INNER BURNING HATRED TOWARDS FIGURES IN UNIFORM AND THE STATE. I NEVER KNEW OR HAD REALISED HOW DEEP AND

PROFOUND THIS WAS UP UNTIL RECENT TIMES.

I KNEW THAT THERE WAS A COLLECTION BY THE BRABLES SECURITY GUARDS EACH WEEK.

I HAD BECOME AWARE OF THIS BY PURE CHANCE, WHILST OUT SHOPPING, SPOT THE VAN OUT FRONT OF TARGET. BIT HARD TO MISS. **WITH ALL THE SIGNAGE PLASTERED OVER IT.**

SO I TAKE NOTE OF THE DAY AND TIME, GLANCING DOWN NOW AT MY WRIST WATCH.

TO THEN CASUALLY WALK SOME DISTANCE BEHIND THEM, TO CHECK OUT THEIR ROUTE.

ONCE ALL SAID AND DONE. **INOW KNOW WHEN WHERE AND WHAT TIME TO STRIKE.**

SEE YA'S NEXT WEEK I TELL MYSELF. EVEN THO I HAVE JUST ROBBED THE ALTONA STATE BANK THE WEEK BEFORE. MATTERED NOT TO ME.

THIS WAS A PERSONAL STATEMENT FOR ME TO THE ARMED HOLD- UP SQUAD. THIS WOULD BE DONE **CONFRONTING THE GUARDS**

ALONE. THERE WAS A FEMALE DRIVER IN A XF STOLEN FORD STATION WAGON WAITING OUT BACK OF COMPLEX. WHICH I WAS SEEN

RUNNING TO BY OTHERS. **GOOD OLD CANDY.**

SHE WOULD DRIVE AT TIMES, SHE HAD TO EARN HER KEEP TOO, SHE SPENT PLENTY \$\$\$.

BUT IT WOULD BE ME ALONE IN THE FIRING LINE, TAKING ON TWO ARMED GUARDS TRAINED IN THE USE OF THESE WEAPONS. THIS WAS

ALL ABOUT AMBUSH AND GETTING THE DROP ON THEM. ONCE THIS ACHEIVED THE REST ALL THEN FELL INTO PLACE. **AND IT WAS ALL OVER!**

THE AISLES WERE PERFECT FOR THIS, THE GUARDS HAD TO PASS ME. ONCE THEY HAD COLLECTED THE CASH TIN BOX. I COULD BE DOIDALING ABOUT HEAD DOWN.

IN THE AISLE LEADING TO CORRIDOOR THEY HAD TO PASS ME NOW SOME FEW FEET AWAY.

I WAS ALREADY IN MY WORK CLOTHES. MUCH OF WHICH I HAD PICKED OF THE RACK INSIDE TARGET. I HAD A PLASTIC BAG WITH **THE WIG AND FACE MASK TO WEAR INSIDE IT.**

NOT TO MENTION THE TWO GUNS ALSO, **ONE FOR EACH HAND TO POINT AT EACH GUARD.**

I THEN GRAB A STRAW TYPE BEACH/ PICNIC BAG WITH LONG HANDLES TO USE NOW.

THIS WAS TO HAVE THE SECURITY GUARDS WEAPONS DROPPED INTO, **OPEN AND STURDY ENOUGH.** NOT THIN PLASTIC. WHICH MAY TEAR AND CREATE HEAD- ACHES, WITH THE GUNS DROPPING TO THE FLOOR GOING OFF.

I WAS NOW CARRYING THIS WITH THE PLASTIC BAG INSIDE IT

BLENDING IN NICELEY WITH THE TERRAIN THIS TIME. NOT IN OVERALLS OR BALACLAVAS.

THE GUARDS NOW ARRIVE AT THE SITE, WALK PAST ME. PAYING NO ATTENTION TO ME AT ALL. WHY WOULD THEY. I WAS BUSY DOIDALING WITH ITEMS ON THE SHELVES, WATCHING THEM PASS ME FROM THE PERIFHERAL OF MY EYESIGHT. NOW ALL I HAD TO DO

WAS WAIT FIVE ODD MINUTES FOR THEM TO GO TO THE OFFICE AND COLLECT THE WEEKS TAKINGS. PROCESS THE PAPERWORK THEN WALK PAST ME AGAIN. THEN I WOULD STRIKE JUST AS THEY HAD PAST ME, WALKING UP BEHIND THEM. **TAKING THEM BY COMPLETE**

SURPRISE.

NOW MY HEART RATE IS RACING. ADDRENALINE PUMPING THIS IS REAL F*CKEN RISKY!

I NOW START TO TAKE DEEP BREATHS.

HERE THEY NOW COME. HEAD DOWN. I NOW FACE TOWARDS THE OTHER END OF THE AISLE, WITH MY BACK NOW TO THEM. THE WIG IS ON

IN PLACE, A CAP OVER TOP.
THE MASK IS ON TOO NOW REACHING FOR THE FIRE ARMS, ONE BEING A 38 SNUB NOSE FIVE SHOT REVOLVER. THE OTHER A SAWN OFF 22 RIFLE.
SIMILAR TO THE SILENCED MODIFIED MACHINE GUN. WHICH I WAS ARRESTED WITH IN 2012.
THERE IS PHOTOS OF A SILENCED MODIFIED MACHINEGUN IN **HECKTICK TIMES CHAPTER**.
I NOW TURN AROUND AND BEGIN TO WALK TOWARDS THE CORRIDOOR THEY WERE ON.
I AM HOT ON THEIR TAIL, NOT MORE THEN TEN FEET BEHIND THEM NOW. I PICK UP THE PACE AND CATCH UP TO THEM IN THREE LONG STRIDES. WITH BOTH HANDS NOW ARMED WITH WEAPONS. I THEN WALK ABREAST THEM BOTH. THEN POINT THE TWO GUNS AT EACH OF THE GUARDS HEADS. THEN TELL THEM TO REMOVE THEIR WEAPONS WITH THE OPPOSITE HAND OF HOLSTER AND PLACE THEM IN THE NOW OPEN STRAW BEACH BAG. THIS DONE. I THEN HAVE THEM LEAVE THE CASH TIN ON THE GROUND, AS I PICK IT UP AND FLEE TOWARDS THE REAR OF BUILDING. HEADED FOR THE OFFICE AREA WHICH THEY HAD JUST EMERGED FROM.
CARRYING THE TIN BY ITS HANDLES ON ITS SIDE, ALONG WITH THE STRAW CARRY BAG IN WITH MY LEFT HAND. THE LONG HANDLES MADE IT EASY TO GRASP THE BOTH.
I NOW PLACED ONE OF THE GUNS USED IN THE ROBBERY. THE 38 SNUB NOSE IN THE STRAW BAG TOO, ALONG WITH THE OTHER SECURITY GUARDS 38'S. THE NEED AND DANGER GONE.
YET I WAS STILL IN POSSESSION AND HOLDING THE 22 MODIFIED RIFLE IN MY RIGHT HAND.
THERE WERE FIRE EXIT EMERGENCY DOORS THERE.
THIS WAS MY EXIT OUT OF THE PLACE. IN MY MAD RUSH. I HAD RAN TO A DOOR THAT WAS SECURED. NOT A FIRE EXIT. IT WOULD NOT OPEN. **PANIC NOW SETS IN**.
I TURN AROUND TO SEE A YOUNG MALE WHO HAD FOLLOWED ME. I TELL HIM **TO F*CK OFF!** AND WAVE THE GUN TOWARDS HIM. HE THEN YELLS OUT TO ME. **THAT IT WAS ALL OVER!** THE POLICE WERE CALLED AND THAT I WAS TRAPPED. I COULD NOT GET OUT.
I THEN RAN FURTHER DOWN TO WHERE I WAS MEANT TO BE. I NOW RECOGNISE THE FIRE EXIT EMERGENCY DOOR THAT I HAD INTENDED TO USE. **TRIED THIS. IT NOW OPENS YES!**
I THEN LOOK BACK OVER MY SHOULDER AND ONCE AGAIN SEE THE MALE WHO I HAD EARLIER WARNED TO STAY AWAY. HE WAS STILL IN HOT PURSUIT OF ME. **A F*CKEN HERO!**

I HAVE FOUR HAND GUNS ON ME. HE HAS NONE. I JUST ROBBED TWO ARMED SECURITY GUARDS. AND IT WAS ALL OVER. NOW HE WANTS TO TRY TO ARREST ME. **WAS HE SERIOUS!**
I COULD NOT DISCOUNT THAT HE MAY TACKLE ME FROM BEHIND WITH MY BACK TO HIM.
I THEN RAISE THE 22 GUN TOWARDS HIS DIRECTION AND TELL HIM **TO F*CK OFF AGAIN!**
HE REMAINS DEFIANT THERE. TELLING ME I AM GOING TO BE CAUGHT.
I THEN LET TWO SHOTS GO IN HIS DIRECTION. I WOULD LEARN ONE HIT THE WALL NEAR HIM. THE OTHER PASSED THROUGH HIS TOP JUMPER. **HOW CLOSE WAS THAT!**

HE COULD HAVE BEEN HIT AND DIED! HE WAS REAL DAMN LUCKY. **SO WAS I FOR THAT MATTER. THE POINT I WISH TO ILLUSTRATE IS, THATS HOW DANGEROUS IT CAN GET!**
IT WAS THAT CLOSE LITERALLY A MILLIMETRE, THE THICKNESS OF HIS SHIRT. DEAD! AND I WOULD BE DOING LIFE, AS HUGO RICH IS. YES HE LIVED AND STILL SUFFERS TOO!
I REACH OUT TO THIS MALE VICTIM SHOT FURTHER IN REMORSE/ P.T.S.D CHAPTER.

I THEN OPEN THE FIRE EXIT DOOR AND RUN TO THE STOLEN XF FORD STATION WAGON **WAITING THERE FOR ME.**
THIS WAS THEN DRIVEN TO THE UNDER GROUND CARPARK WITHIN THE COMPLEX AND SWAPPED OVER FOR THE LEGITIMATE CAR WE HAD. TO THEN DRIVE OUT OF THE AREA.
CANDY BEHIND THE WHEEL. THIS RUSE WAS USED ON A NUMBER OF OCCASIONS.
HER BEING A CHICK DRIVER. WITH ME IN THE FRONT PASSENGER SEAT. **A COUPLE.**

ROBBING THE STATE, I HAD BOUGHT A PROPERTY. **WHICH I NAMED BADLANDS,**
THIS WAS TO BE MY COMMANDO TRAINING CAMP.
THEY KNOW THIS FACT TRUE AS BOTH KEN ASHWORTH AND GLEN DAVIES FROM THE VICTORIAN ARMED HOLD-UP SQUAD HAD WENT UP TO SEARCH AND INSPECT THIS LAND. FOUND PLENTY OF EMPTY SHELL CASINGS FROM ALL THE MILITARY GUNS I HAD YES.
(THERE IS A PHOTO OF THE SIGN BADLANDS) THEY HAD.
ME- US V'S THEM **VICTORIAN ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD.**
I WOULD ACTUALLY FLY DOWN FROM THE Q.L.D PROPERTY AND SEND THE VICTORIAN ARMED HOLD-UP SQUAD POST CARDS. SET TO ARRIVE THE DAY OF PLANNED ROBBERY (OR) **THE FOLLOWING DAY.**
TO SEND THEM INTO A FURTHER FRENZY, THE ARMED HOLD-UP SQUAD NOW HAVING BEEN CALLED OUT TO A JOB, ME THE PRIME SUSPECT. TO RETURN TO THE ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD OFFICES. GREETED WITH A POST CARD FROM ME.
THIS WAS A COMMON THING I WOULD EMPLOY. WAY BEFORE THE STORY OF BRENDAN ABBOTT BECOMING THE POST CARD BANDIT. THIS WAS. **US V'S THEM AT ITS ULTIMATE!**
DURING THIS PERIOD A SPIKE IN POLICE SHOOTINGS WAS VERY ACTIVE.
THIS IS AN ODD REVELATION REVEALED NOW. DUE TO THE LIFE I HAD LED AT THE TIME. LIVING ONE DAY AT A TIME **POSSIBLY SHOT BY POLICE AT ANY MOMENT ON ANY DAY.**

I WOULD SEEK REFUGE AT ST MARY'S CATHEDRAL IN SYDNEY. WHEN I WAS UP N.S.W.
JUST ACROSS FROM THE PARK. SEEKING SOLACE. TIME OUT. PEACE FROM **THE CRAZY LIFE.** ON THE RUN. AS I WOULD ENTER THE CHURCH. **I WOULD TURN OFF MY MOBILE PHONE.**
THEN AS I DIPPED MY HAND INTO THE HOLY WATER. I WOULD MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY WAS LOOKING. TO THEN BLESS THE WEAPONS. WHICH I WAS CARRYING AT THE TIME.
WITH THE HOLY WATER. GIVING THEM A CROSS IN THE BLESSED WATER.
PRAYING TO GOD. I DONT HAVE TO USE THESE WEAPONS, BUT IF I DID.
ATLEAST THEY WERE NOW BLESSED IN HOLY WATER. I SHOT NONE!
THIS PRACTISE FOLLOWED NEAR FATAL SHOOTING OF YOUNG MALE HERO AT TARGET!

COMMONWEALTH BANK OF AUSTRALIA. HIGHPOINT WEST BRANCH, VIC 10TH DECEMBER 1991.

THE LAST OF THE THREE ARMED ROBBERIES I HAD CONFESSED TO IN 2015.
WAS DONE ON THE 10TH DECEMBER 1991. BEING FOUR WEEKS AFTER ROBBERING TARGET.
I WOULD END UP TAKING \$207,500. WHEN **NO REAL NEED TO AT ALL.**
I HAD JUST ACCUMALATED OVER \$100 G'S IN THE PAST (6) WEEKS MY WAY.
I WAS AN ARMED ROBBER JUNKIE. ADDICTED! WITH A VENGEANCE US V'S THEM PASSION.

I did allude to at the begining of this chapter. Many will and do lag. **Some with no shame.** Others covertly behind the scenes. Actively, yet well hidden by their handlers. To protect this valuable sources of information. **This is practised far more then many realise.**
In my own personal experience felt. I had many real close to me lag and give me up.

When you think all is sweet. It aint!

This aint a staunch game at all. To the contrary. **All Kevins end made statement against me.**

He would try to give evidence against me also. Read more in **Snitches Chapter**. I felt it was now appropriate to reveal certain **odd unusual events** relating to the following armed robbery.

DEEP COVER SNITCH SQUIGGLES

I was now in N.S.W., landing at Kings Cross, it was a lot different than to these days.

Far more bohemian, with a diverse collection of characters in life, with jypsy ♠s, reading tarot cards, and reading palms, a kaleidoscope of buskers, street urchins etc etc etc.

I use to have my cards and palms read by this clairvoyant Jypsy, she was really good at it too

She had warned me, of. **Being betrayed by a blonde haired male very close to me. ♠ that he was working with the authority ♠s against me. ♠ She was on the money indeed, there was a blonde haired male, close to me. Who would later be connected to all my arrests. In one way or another.** more than just mere co-incidences. He was never to return to jail.

Yet was active for decades in the criminal world. He was red hot for a link to this job, his mobile phone was actually recovered from a stolen van seen and used in an armed robbery on the **Commonwealth bank at Highpoint west shopping centre on the 10th December 1991.**

This had troubled him deeply, he would later state. That no police had ever approached him over this at all. That the mobilephone used must have been found near the van. **Not inside it.**

That was **utter complete bullshit**, as when. I had confessed to this crime some 24 years later.

It would all now come out in the police hand up brief. That this very same mobile phone was indeed found and recovered. And in this period, you. Had to produce a driver ♠s license to purchase them, as they were not so common back then as they are today.

To then have it connected, not like these days now, far mor easier to bypass.

This was used as a walkie talkie, communicating with each other in the group. As the Security guards procedure would be to notify the banks five minutes ahead. Estimate Time of Arrival. **ETA.** To let them know **to have the bag ready**, as they did not want to wait around burning time for this to occur, putting their whole daily time table schedule out in the process.

I knew High Point Shopping centre real well. And had just collected **\$80 G's weeks before.**

The Commonwealth Bank was an ideal target to strike. Hidden right down the back, tucked away right near exit points within a short distance. You could even have a stolen vehicle sitting there in the Loading bay area. Without drawing any attention at all, dressed in overalls.

They have since relocated this branch to the front of the complex, a real smart move by them.

We knew that this bank had a collection made by the armed security guards. All banks do.

Thing is they used to be routine, like clock work. Till they realised this was a bad practise. Made it so much easier for robbers to rob.

These days they change things a little, mix it up.

Anyway I fly back down to do this robbery. As I was coping far too much heat staying around. The Armed robbery Squad were running through anyone and everyone linked to me.

Not before. I had made sure of sending them a card, planned to arrive to their offices in days.

Now arriving a few days before, allowing me time to arrange theft's of vehicles to use in jobs.

And scope out the location, like a last walk through, tuning into the surrounds and terrain.

All systems good, all matters in order. I catch up with Kevin. To bring him in on this job. Even tho I was dirty on him. We had actually looked at this work site together before our arrests. So felt there was an agreement reached to rob this together regardless of his role in my arrests. I put that aside, I had worked with him many a time. I was comfortable with him.

Plus when the shit hit the fan. I would be nowhere near him. He would be stuck with the fall out. So with that in mind. It mattered not really to me. As long as he was up for it. **So was I.**

We arrive in the stolen van, park it in now at rear of the complex, **loading bay for pick-ups!**

Arriving some ten minutes before the scheduled routine of the weekly cash bag collection.

We both then return to the rear of the van. To then get ready, change into our work clothes and robbery outfits. This being now done in the rear as we both had plenty of room to do this.

Going over what our roles were to be. Wigs and face masks now in place. I test the spray can, to see its all good, giving it a quick spurt on the inside of rear sliding door of van.

I am all good to go. Just now waiting for the call from Squiggles mobile phone which Kevin had. To strike and get this happening. The phone call comes in from Squiggles, **it ♠s on.**

It was the incoming call that we were waiting for anxiously. **We could roll!**

For the record. Squiggles was the only blonde haired fella. I was running with at the time!

Was now conveying to Kevin. The security van had arrived, at the shopping centre.

We had 2 mins to strike now!

The rear door slides open, **show time** in the zone. **I take the lead** my adrenalin pumping.

We were both in the rear of the van, parked in the loading dock, some 20 metres from the banks entrance. I had the milk crate in one hand the spray paint can in the other, track suit hoody on with a clear face mask and wig. The 45 auto pistol tucked down the front of my pants. Kevin wore similar clothing, clear face mask, with a different coloured wig.

Yet he has a big army type knife to use, this was enough to intimidate the staff.

Most were females, he was to go behind the counter and locate and secure the green bag.

My job was always to control the floor, if I ever had worked in pairs.

I am in the lead, single file. Locked in straight to the bank, mask ♠s on and heads down Not making eye contact with the few that we past, **in mode.**

I enter the front door of entrance of bank, the camera mounted just to my left as I enter.

I now place the milk crate on the ground, directly under camera, step up and give the camera a good spray. By now the other robber has entered the bank. He has some words said to the staff, **to produce the bag**, he then jumps the counter and goes about locating it. I by this stage, remain positioned just inside the door of the bank, dump the spray can on the floor, after having used it. Serving it's purpose. My 45 auto pistol in both hands now, peeking over my right shoulder every 20 odd seconds into the direction of the impending security guards. Who would come round that particular corner, some 100 yards away.

I then step back in the bank, to give instructions to the staff to hand the bag over. **Come on!**

I was also, tuned in to a scanner at the same time. **Monitoring the Police radio frequency.**

One step ahead of all their moves, and responses to the job, as it came over the radio.

Kevin now locates the bag, grabs it along with loose cash, as he is jumping back over the front counter. He slips on some papers on the desk top. Losing balance, comes crashing down on the other side in the customer area not ten feet from me. The money bag and his wig now on the floor. He grabs the loot, and re-assembles his wig quickly fashioned back on his head. It was now all over the place, looking as if it was back to front!

No time for looking good, the cameras would not have any of this vision, lucky for him.

A classic blooper scene if ever there was.

We now both depart. I give him cover as he returns to the rear of the van.

I am only a few seconds behind him. I jump into the driver seat.

I now start the van and get the f*ck out of there, drive to the underground car park.

Where a stolen motor bike was waiting, the helmet was all set to go, sitting over top of the now empty ignition barrel.

To start, I only had to insert a flat head screw driver, to use as a key now.

The Kevin was still stripping off **all of his work clothes**, used in robbery.

To then emerge from the rear of van, in a **nice suit and shirt**, he still has the runners used on.

He then throws me a back pack, with the cash bag inside it. I catch this, start up the motorbike, helmet on, and take off. To meet Kevin at a motel room already booked earlier that day in Brunswick.

Kevin now walks away, merging with all the shoppers to catch a bus, from shopping centre.

Then a cab from there to the motel room.

I ride down to Maribyrnong road, **turn right towards the Anglers tavern pub.**

Stop at these lights, then turn left. Follow the road till I came to a footbridge, as I approached this. It was on my right, slowed down, the bike now coming to a halt, looked over my shoulder to see, that I was not being followed.

This route was chosen by me personally in event I was Hot and police on my tail.

I would lose them by riding over the walk bridge, and be on the other side.

In another suburb and region, this they would never have anticipated at all.

From across the footbridge. I now knew I was all sweet, I just cruised till I got back to the motel. I enter the room, as I had the only key

Putting the bag on the bed, change clothes.

Roll a joint, go to the car park and smoke the joint to return to the room and lie back on the bed. Going back to the events of robbery in my mind, how the other bloke lost his wig and a the mad scramble to put it back on. As **it not in place properly**, having a quiet chuckle to myself over this. Thinking just **how lucky he was I had sprayed the camera.**

I was not ten foot from his slip, that there was no footage of **this Blooper robbery.**

Kevin arrives soon after, **he had asked me how much we got?**

I said I don't know. I haven't touched it, I had waited till you got her to count it.

All my partners knew that they could trust me in that aspect. It wasn't about the cash for me.

It was the juice, and my vengeance towards the state. The sooner I had run out of funds.

Then the next job I would do. It was as simple as that.

I was actually the banker for some of my co-workers. to bank roll them 10-15 grand.

Till the next earn, I would **float them**, then take what was owed to me from their share of the robbery.

We now both count up the cash, using the motel rooms bed as the counting table. Split it up. The silent third bloke. Squiggles, in the car.

Who would give us the call.

Him now using my mobile phone to call his. **Which Kevin took this call.**

Was to get 20 grand for his role, a simple phone call. And far from the action and any danger.

Kevin who was with me inside the bank, gets his cut. Now pays me his 15 grand loan back. Then up and leaves the motel room, all business now complete.

I had forget all about Squiggles mobile phone used. I never handled it. This was Kevins role.

When I leave to meet Squiggles to give him his 20 grand cut, and to collect my mobile which he had used to call his. Which we used as walkie talkies. **He now asked for his phone back.**

I said I haven't got it, Kevin must have it, as it wasn't in the bag. I had never touched it.

I then call Kevin up, to ask him if he's got it. He tells me he hasn't.

That he had put it in the bag, it wasn't there. I said I never saw it in the room, when the bag was emptied. Did you?

He could not recall seeing it either. This now **sent chills up and down the spine of Squiggles.**

The loss of the mobile phone now had cost me another 20 grand.

Which had come **out of my pocket, to placate and quieten him down.**

This a key crucial bit of evidence, **was never examined! This a KEY bit of evidence to me.**

To accept, this view, is totally absurd and utterly farcical.

I was hot for this job, the cops felt. That I was involved, they were desperate to find me!

I believe that they would have found and then examined all the numbers to look at.

In the desperate hunt for me.

Squiggles number was linked to mine. **It was the last call made to. And at time of robbery!**

At same time the armed robbery squad were giving him **much heat, he was not able to earn.** Because of me. It would have been **far**

easier to tip me in to them, collect big time with brownie points. And. **Not be arrested over an armed robbery in the process. Heats off!**

I NOW STAY WELL CLEAR OF BOTH KEVIN AND SQUIGGLES. THEY WERE FAR TOO HOT! THERE WERE OTHERS WHO I KNEW. WOULD BE UP FOR SOME EXTRA CASH AND ROB. DUST TO DUST; WAS THE NAME OF OPERATION SET UP ON ME BY A.R.S.

WESTPAC BANK OF VICTORIA IN NIDDRIE. KEILOR ROAD. JANUARY 1992.

I HAD DECIDED TO HIT. I HAD WATCHED THIS BANK AGAIN BY PURE CHANCE, HAVING SOMETHING TO EAT ALONG THIS BUSTLING STRIP OF FOOD CAFES. AND LOW AND BEHOLD THE SECURITY VAN ROCKS UP. TO MAKE THE CASH COLLECTION. **THE**

CASHED UP GREEN BAG!

YEAH RIGHT, I TAKE THE TIME, GLANCING DOWN ON MY WATCH, NOTE THE DAY TOO.

SEE YA NEXT WEEK. I NOW SAY TO MYSELF!

IT WAS AS IF I SAW SOMETHING. IT WOULD BE A CHALLENGE TO ME TO ROB THEM.

I GET IN TOUCH WITH A TRUSTED BLOKE I KNEW. **NOT RED HOT, BUT UNDER THE RADAR.**

HE WAS A LONER TYPE, JUST AS ME. WE WORKED WELL TOGETHER. NEVER PINCHED!

WHICH I SEEK TO KEEP THAT WAY. I COME FORTH TO CONFESS MY SINS NOT OTHERS.

LIKE I'VE SAID TIME AND TIME AGAIN. IF MY CO-ACCUSED WANT TO CONFESS.

LET THEM FIND PEACE AND DO THIS THEMSELVES. NOT HAVE ME LAG THEM. I WILL.

ONLY FLESH OUT ALL THOSE WHO HAVE INFORMED ON ME. EXPOSING ALL THE RATS!

WE HAD TWO CHOICES IN THIS ROBBERY. EITHER **HIT THE SECURITY GUARDS.** AS THEY LEAVE THE BANK. (OR) **HIT THE BANK MINUTES BEFORE.** THEY ARRIVE TO COLLECT THE GREEN BAG. AS THE BANK'S PROCEDURE WAS TO HAVE THE BAG OUT. ALL READY FOR THE COLLECTION. THE **BANK WAS BULLET PROOF. LOCKED UP REAL TIGHT AND THEN SOME!** BUT IT WAS **STILL DO-ABLE IN MY MIND.** FULL ON RISKY AUDACIOUS AND COMPLETELY EXPOSED. COMING THROUGH THE FRONT STREET WINDOW. NEXT TO THE TELLER MACHINE. THIS WAS BEHIND THE TELLER AREA. ONCE BREACHED HAD ACCESS TO ALL THE TELLERS.

MORE IMPORTANTLY THE STAND UP SAFES. AND THE CASH DRAWERS WITHIN THE SAFES. ALL THIS DONE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT. ON A MAIN THOROUGHFARE, PACKED WITH SHOPPERS. THIS ELEMENT NORMALLY DETERS OTHERS. **NOT ME. THIS ONLY DREW ME INTO IT.**

WE SETTLED FOR AVOIDING THE SECURITY GUARDS. MY MATE, WOULD RATHER NOT.

SO NOW WE ORGANISE THE THEFT OF VEHICLES TO BE USED IN THIS PLANNED ROBBERY.

A MOTORBIKE WAS NOW STOLEN, FROM CARLTON I BELIEVE. RELOCATED ELSEWHERE.

THE NIGHT BEFORE SCOUTING THE NEARBY SURROUNDING AREA. A LAST MINUTE WALK THROUGH. PLUS THE NEED TO SNAP OUR ACCESS AREA TO WALK RIGHT UP TO THE STREET.

WEARING FULL LENGTH OVERALLS AND MOTORBIKE HELMETS, CARRYING A PUMP ACTION.

BUDDY I WILL CALL THE OTHER ROBBER. THIS WAS HIS WEAPON. I WOULD BE CARRYING A SLEDGEHAMMER AND A 45 AUTOMATIC PISTOL TUCKED INTO THE TOP OF MY OVERALLS.

THE SLEDGEHAMMER WAS TO USE TO GAIN ENTRY TO THE REAR SECTION OF THE BANK. BY COMING THROUGH THE WINDOW ALONGSIDE THE ATM MACHINES.

WITH THE GET AWAY VEHICLE PARKED NICELY OUT OF SIGHT AND IN A PERFECT POSITION.

SITUATED BEHIND THE POST OFFICE RIGHT NEXT DOOR. THIS WAS IDEAL IN EVERY WAY.

IN EVENT WE HAD. AND IN FACT. **DID INDEED.** COP HEAT OUT THE FRONT OF THE BANK.

AS I HAD STATED. **IT WAS HIGH RISK AND THEN SOME.** SO MUCH SAFER TO RUN TO THE IDLING BIKE PARKED OUT THE BACK **WHICH NOBODY WOULD BE EXPECTING THIS AT ALL.**

AND THEY NEVER! CANDY WAS IN ANOTHER STOLEN CAR NEARBY WATCHING ON.

WE ARRIVE IN THE AREA, I WAS RIDING THE STOLEN MOTORBIKE. WHILST BUDDY WAS DRIVING THE STOLEN UTE. I FOLLOWED HIM TO THE SWITCH OVER LOCATION WHERE THE UTE WAS PARKED IN A FEW STREETS NEARBY. PLACING A HEAVY DUTY ASSAULT RIFLE IN THE REAR OF THE TRAY, PULLING THE LOOSE TARPULAIN ACROSS ONCE THIS WAS DONE.

EASY ACCESS LATER. IN EVENT THEIR WAS ACTION. **I WAS READY FOR AN AMMAGEDEN!**

BUDDY NOW PUTS ON HIS HELMET, EACH WEARING BLACK BALACLAVAS UNDERNEATH.

HE HAS THE SPORTSBAG STRAPPED TO HIM OVER HIS SHOULDER, THE SLEDGEHAMMER AND PUMP ACTION INSIDE IT. HE NOW JUMPS ON BOARD THE ROAD BIKE MY PILLION PASSENGER.

WE NOW ARRIVE AT THE REAR OF NIDDRIE POST OFFICE, AN OPEN CAR PARK LEADING TO CAR PARK'S AND THE BACK STREET. WE PULL UP. KICK THE BIKE STAND OUT, LET THE BIKE REST THERE. ITS NOSE FACING THE EXIT OUT. STILL IDLING. I RECEIVE A CALL FROM MY MOBILE PHONE FROM CANDY. AS SHE IS PARKED OUT FRONT ON KEILOR ROAD.

NOW TELLING US THE ARMAGUARD VAN IS A FEW HUNDRED FEET AWAY, MAKING ITS WAY TOWARDS US, PICKING UP DELIVERYS FROM THE ROW OF BANKS FURTHER DOWN. **THIS WAS THE CALL WE WERE WAITING FOR.** WE HAD A FEW MINUTES **TO STRIKE AND**

GET OUT PRONTO. LETS ROLL BUDDY I SAY. PUTTING MY MOBILE PHONE AWAY NOW DOWN THE FRONT OF MY OVERALLS. MAKING SURE THAT I DID NOT LOSE THIS.

LIKE LAST TIME. AS WITH KEVIN. **WE WERE BOTH NOW IN MODE. IN THE ZONE.**

AND BOTH HAD BEGUN TO WALK TO THE SIDE OF THE POST OFFICE, WHERE THE WIRE FENCED OFF AREA AND PADLOCKED GATE WAS.

THAT RAN ALL THE WAY TO THE FOOTPATH AND MAIN STREET. WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN. A MALE POST OFFICE WORKER YELLS OUT TO US, WHAT ARE YOU'S UP TO. **AS WE BOTH WOULD HAVE STUCK OUT LIKE DOGS BALLS.**

BOTH IN OVERALLS AND WEARING HELMETS, THE VISERS UP NOW TO REVEAL BLACK BALACLAVAS UNDERNEATH. **BUDDY NOW ARMED WITH THE PUMPY VISIBLE TO ALL.**

I RUN UP TO HIM, PULL OUT MY 45 AUTO PISTOL FROM THE TOP OF MY OVERALLS. NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO NEXT. AS I COULD NOT AFFORD TO LINGER ABOUT. WE HAD TO MOVE AND **MOVE NOW! I THEN STICK THE GUN IN HIS FACE AND TELL HIM TO F*CK OFF!**

WITH THAT, I NOW TURN AROUND AND PROCEED DOWN THE EMPTY SIDE PATHWAY.

BUDDY HOT ON MY TAIL, THE WORKER HAD SCARPERED OFF, HE HAD RAN FOR HIS LIFE.

THIS PAD LOCK WAS SNAPPED THE NIGHT BEFORE. GIVING US UNBRIDLED ACCESS NOW.

JUST TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF IT WAS KIDS. **GRAFFITI WAS SPRAYED AT THE SITE.**

TAKING AWAY THE HEAT FROM ITS TRUE REASON AND NEED. **ASSUMING IT WAS VANDALS.**

THE STOLEN MOTOR BIKE STILL IDDLING AT THE REAR OF THE POST OFFICE ADJACENT TO THE WEST PAC BANK, BOTH OF US NOW WALK TO THE FRONT OF POST OFFICE, OPENING THE SIDE GATE TO ALLOW US ACCESS TO THE FRONT FOOTPATH. THEN TURN LEFT AT THE END NOW ARRIVING AT THE BUSY FOOTPATH. ON THE DOOR STEP OF THE WEST PAC BANK.

PEOPLE BEGIN TO SCATTER EVERYWHERE, BOTH OBLIVIOUS TO WHAT CHAOS IS UNFOLDING AROUND US. BY THE SHEER SIGHT OF BUDDY CARRYING THE PUMP ACTION SHOTGUN.

WE BOTH NOW REACH THE TELLER MACHINE AREA, BOTH OF US IN BOILER OVERALLS.

WEARING MOTORBIKE HELMETS. ME CARRYING A SLEDGE HAMMER. A 45 AUTO PISTOL TUCKED IN AT TOP OF OVERALLS. PEOPLE SCATTERING FOR COVER, TRAMS PASSING BY.

BUDDY CARRYING A PUMP ACTION CLEAR AS DAY, HIM NOW PLAYING SENTRY. WATCHING MY BACK. COVERING ME FROM THIS EXPOSURE TO ALL OTHERS. MORE SO THE SECURITY GUARDS SOME HUNDRED FEET AWAY NOW. WE CAN BOTH SEE THEM FROM THIS DISTANCE. I RETURN TO SLEDGE HAMMERING THE WINDOW CAREFREE TO ALL. ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR FIVE AS IT CRACKS IN PLACE'S. THIS I HAD NOT ANTICIPATED AT ALL.

THIS NOT PART **OF THE EXTREME DANGER I HAD EXPECTED TO FACE.**

THIS WAS A SECURITY WINDOW STILL REMAINING INTACT, AS A CAR WINDSCREEN WOULD.

THE WINDOW REFUSING TO GIVE WAY. FINALLY AFTER **SHOULDERING IT OUT OF ITS FRAME** WE BOTH ENTERED, NOT BEFORE PRECIOUS TIME WAS LOST AND BANK STAFF ALERTED TO WHAT WAS OCCURRING. LOSING THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE. **NOW BEHIND THE STAFF AREA.**

BY THIS STAGE A STAFF MEMBER HAD HIDDEN THE GREEN BAG. WHICH WAS OUT ALREADY DUE TO BE PICKED UP BY THE ARMA GUARDS ONLY HUNDRED METRES AWAY.

CLEARLY VISIBLE TO US AT THE TIME. **IF WE SAW THEM. THEN THEY HAD SEEN US!**

THE PLAN WAS TO GET IN AND OUT BEFORE THEY DID.

MY ROLE WAS TO **SECURE THE GREEN CASH BAG**, NOW SMASHING OPEN THE INNER SAFE BOX'S. **NOTHING.**

BUDDY'S ROLE WAS TO CLEAR TELLER DRAWS, HE HAD NOW COMPLETED THIS SIMPLE TASK.

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS.

THEN YELLS OUT TO ME TO LEAVE!

AS WE CAN HEAR THE POLICE SIRENS IN THE BACK GROUND, HE LEAVE'S OUT FRONT DOOR. HE IS NOW SHOT AT BY A ARMA GUARD SECURITY GUARD POSITIONED ACROSS THE ROAD. HE PANICS AND RUNS BACK INSIDE, LUCKY FOR HIM HE IS WEARING MY VEST AT THE TIME.

YELLS TO ME AGAIN TO **LEAVE NOW! FORGET THE BAG!** HE THEN EXITS THE FRONT DOOR. **AND AGAIN IS SHOT AT!** AGAIN BUDDY RETURNS BACK INSIDE TO YELL OUT TO ME AGAIN. **LETS GO!**

I HAD REFUSED TO GO WITHOUT THE BAG. I WAS LOCKED INTO THIS AND WASN'T LEAVING WITHOUT SECURING IT. NOR FAILING IN MY ROLE TO LOCATE IT.

BUDDY IS NOW SCREAMING AT ME, **BREAKING ME FROM A FIXATED STATE AND TRANSE.**

I CAN NOW HEAR THE POLICE SIRENS REAL CLOSE. **BRINGING ME BACK TO REALITY.**

THIS TIME I LEAVE. FEELING I HAD LET THE TEAM DOWN IN NOT LOCATING THE GREEN BAG.

I OPENED EVERY SECURE CABINET IN THE PROCESS. THE BAG **WAS OUT** READY FOR THE PICK UP. AS WE HAD EXPECTED, BUT BY THE LATE ENTRY. LOSING ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

WAS HIDDEN BY STAFF. A JUMPER DRAPPED OVER IT. THIS **NOT FACTORED IN EITHER!**

LUCKY THE GUARD ACROSS ROAD WAS A BAD SHOT. EMPTYING HIS REVOLVER AT US.

THE ESCAPE ROUTE OUT OF AREA WAS BEHIND BANK. LUCKY FOR THIS, **OTHERWISE DEAD** WE LITERALLY LEFT AS POLICE ARRIVED AT THE FRONT OF BANK, **US DECAMPING AT REAR.**

THE SECOND STOLEN FORD UTE WAS ONLY A FEW STREETS AWAY, WHICH GOT US OUT.

BUDDY WAS TO LATER DRIVE, ME IN THE REAR OF THE UTE TRAY. SAND BAGS HAD BEEN PLACED STRATEGICALLY AT REAR GATE AREA. ME LYING DOWN FACE UP BEHIND THIS. TARPULAIN PULLED ACROSS ME NOW. EXPECTING ACTION **HE HAD A VEST.** NOT ME.

IN EVENT THINGS GOT HECKTICK AND COPPED GUNFIRE. I HAD THE PUMPY AND A MILITARY ASSAULT WEAPON NOW IN THE BACK WITH ME. **THIS ROBBERY WAS SO FULL ON. CRAZY!**

* **FOOTNOTE**, we never returned fire at all, **people were nearly shot. Not by us either.**

IT WAS SPLASHED OVER THE NEWS "THE FIRST WEEK IN JANUARY 1992."

THE NET TAKE WAS AROUND \$25 G'S.

THE WEST PAC BANK IN KEILOR RD, NIDDRIE, NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE.

Exposed to extreme fear and threat of possible death (shot at 6 times.)

Marker in P.T.S.D.

Now that indeed got the juices flowing I kid ya not and still recall the time.

I did need a big joint afterwards tho to settle me down some. **Once the adrenalin died out.**

GIVEN THE NEED TO CALM THE NERVES DOWN A BIT. I CATCH UP WITH AN OLD MATE OF MINE THAT DAY. WHO I WOULD GET MY POT FROM. I GET A BAG OF WEED FROM HIM.

I TOLD HIM THAT I WAS TO BOOK A MOTEL. I NOW INVITE HIM BACK WITH US TO BLOW SOME JOINTS THERE. I LIKED HIS COMPANY AND WANTED TO HANG WITH HIM.

I ASKED HIM IF HE WANTED SO STAY WITH US THAT NIGHT, HE COULD. HE ACCEPTED.

I DECIDE TO HEAD OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, OUT OF MY KNOWN USUAL HAUNTS. I WAS AVOIDING ALL MY REGULARS. AND

KNEW THIS ROBBERY WOULD DRAW HEAT.

I ARRIVE AT THE DONCASTER MOTOR INN, DIRECTLY ACROSS FROM DONCASTER SHOPPING TOWN, BOOK IN A ROOM FOR (3) DAYS. HAVE MY MATE HELP UNLOAD STUFF INSIDE ROOM,

I WAS STILL ALL AGITATED.

HE HAD NEVER SEEN ME LIKE THAT BEFORE AND HAD ASKED IF I WAS OK.

I SAID. **YOU WOULD TOO IF WERE SHOT AT, BULLETS WHIZZING PAST MY HEAD!**

HE KNEW I ALWAYS HAD WEAPONS, HE WAS A GUN FREAK TOO.

I SHOWED HIM THE PUMP ACTION BEFORE HANDING THE WEAPON OVER TO HIM,

ALL I JUST WANTED TO DO NOW WAS UNWIND AND NEEDED A HUGE JOINT TO SMOKE.

HE THEN HAD PLACED THE WEAPON UNDER THE BED, ROLLED A JOINT.

THEN WE ALL WENT OUT TO SMOKE IT OUTSIDE, THEN HEAD FOR THE BISTRO TO EAT.

WATCHING THE EVENING NEWS. THE HEADLINE LEAD STORY WAS OF THE ROBBERY,

WE THEN ALL PLACED OUR ORDERS FOR DINNER, THERE WERE GUESTS WHO HAD ARRIVED SOME TIME AFTER US, NOW BEING SERVED.

THIS HAD ANNOYED ME,

I RAISED THIS ISSUE WITH THE WAITER,

HOW THEY WERE FED AND US NOT. WE WERE NOT HAPPY WITH THE SERVICE.

I WAS PISSED OFF, HAVING A BAD DAY, BEING SHOT AT. NOT GETTING THE GREEN BAG, NOW I WAS HAVING AN ARGUMENT OVER DINNER.

I TOLD HIM THAT WE NO LONGER WANTED THE ORDERS, THAT WE WERE LEAVING AND WE ALL LEFT,

CAUSING A SCENE IN THE PROCESS.

RETURNING BACK TO THE MOTEL ROOM, STILL NOT HAPPY WITH THE SERVICE.

I DECIDE TO LEAVE THIS MOTEL, WE PACK UP ALL OUR STUFF INTO THE CAR AND DROP THE MATE OFF, THEN BOOK ANOTHER ROOM ELSEWHERE FOR THE NIGHT.

THE NEXT MORNING. I WAS NOW GOING THROUGH THE BAG I HAD KEPT THE PUMP ACTION IN, I NOTICE THE PUMP ACTION WAS MISSING,

I COULDN'T WORK IT OUT. I MUST HAVE LEFT IT IN THE OTHER MOTEL ROOM.
I THEN REMEMBER HANDING IT OVER TO THE OTHER BLOKE, WHO PUT IT UNDER THE BED.
TO NOW LEAVE OUR ROOM AND DRIVE THE DISTANCE TO GET THERE, WOULD HAVE BEEN LUNCH TIME BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE. AND BY THEN ROOM SERVICE WOULD HAVE ALREADY DONE THE ROOM AND FOUND IT CALLING IN THE POLICE.

THEY WOULD KNOW WHO WE WERE BY PHOTO'S. AS I KNEW THEY HAD A SET. WHICH THEY WOULD PRODUCE TO OTHERS, IT HAD GOT BACK TO ME. THEY WERE BUSTING EVERYONES BALLS ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT IF THEY SEEN US. DO THEY RECOGNISE US ETC ECT. **AND THE FINGER PRINTS LEFT IN THE ROOM, WELL. THIS WOULD JUST PROVE AND CONFIRM IT. AND NOW WITH THE PUMP ACTION WOULD BE A DIRECT LINK TO WEST PAC ROBBERY. THEY WOULD BE WAITING FOR US TO RETURN, NOTHING SURER.** I WANTED TO RETURN THAT AFTERNOON BUT CANDY INSISTED TO WAIT TILL IT GOT DARK **ATLEAST**. SO WE DID. **I WAS RIGHT THE CLEANERS FOUND THE GUN UNDER THE BED.** WHICH MY MATE HAD PUT IT THERE, AND IN THE RUSH TO LEAVE FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT.

ANGELS ABOVE.

THEY HAD CALLED IN THE POLICE, **THE ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD TOOK OVER THE CASE** NOW SATURATING THE AREA. **MEMBERS POSITIONED IN TREES EVEN**, I WAS LATER TOLD THIS BY THEM. **THEY WERE LYING IN AMBUSH FOR ME TO ARRIVE THE WHOLE AREA A TRAP.** **THEY WERE THERE ALL DAY PATIENTLY WAITING FOR MY RETURN TO THE ROOM.** IT WAS NOW GETTING DARK AS ME AND CANDY DROVE THE HIRE CAR DOWN TOWARDS THE CAR PARK WHERE THE MOTEL ROOMS WERE SITUATED AT, CANDY WAS NOW DRIVING WITH ME IN THE FRONT PASSENGER SEAT. EXPECTING PROBABLE DRAMAS. I HAD BROUGHT ALONG AN ASSAULT RIFLE **THIS WAS LOCKED AND LOADED ALL READY FOR ACTION!** I NOTICE A CAR LEAVE THIS CAR PARK AREA. IT HAD TO PASS US BY AS WE DRIVE DOWN INTO THE CAR PARK, THE CAR WAS FULL OF BLOKES. **I HAD SPOTTED THEM**, AS SOON AS THEY COMMENCED THE ASCENT UP THE HILL. AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DRIVE WAY. THEY WERE NOT ALERT. MORE INTERESTED IN GETTING OUT OF THERE. KNOCKING OFF TO GO HOME. I WAS ON FULL ALERT. WITH EVERY FIBRE OF MY SENSES TUNED IN TO ALL AROUND ME. BEING NOW AWARE OF THERE APPROACHING PRESENCE. I KEEP MY HEAD DOWN. **LOOKING THE OTHER WAY AS THEY PASS US.** **NOW ALL NERVOUS, NOT PARANOID BUT ON HEIGHTENED AWARENESS** CANDY PARK'S OUT FRONT OF THE MOTEL AREA. I THEN GRAB THE PISTOL, LEAVING THE ASSAULT RIFLE ON THE FRONT FLOOR OF THE CAR. AS IT WAS HARD TO HIDE. I NOW HEAD FOR UPPER ROOM. CLIMBING THE STAIRS, I AM ONLY FEET AWAY FROM THE MOTEL ROOM WE HAD BOOKED, AND NOTICE THAT THE MOTEL ROOM DOOR WAS AJAR, AND **THE LIGHTS WERE NOW ON.** **THIS IS BAD!** I OPEN THE DOOR WITH TREPIDATION. TO SEE THE **ROOM HAD BEEN TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.** **FINGERPRINT DUST WAS EVERYWHERE**, THE CARE TAKER WAS PUTTING THE REAR OF THE T.V BACK TOGETHER ON THE BENCH. HE SPOTS ME INSTANTLY AND BOTH OUR EYES MAKE CONTACT. BOTH OF US SPOOKED BY THE UNEXPECTED SIGHT. **HIM OF ME. AND ME OF HIM.** BY HIS LOOK, TOLD ME. HE KNEW WHO I WAS. AND THE LAST THING HE WAS EXPECTING. WAS FOR ME TO POKE MY HEAD IN AT ALL. LETS JUST SAY. I WAS DOWN THOSE STAIRS IN A FLASH, JUMPED INTO THE FRONT SEAT OF CAR. I SEE HIM RUSH OUT ALSO AND RUN TOWARDS THE BISTRO TO RAISE THE ALARM I BET. I TOLD CANDY **GET THE F*CK OUT OF HERE NOW! SHE WAS ALREADY FULL OF TREPIDATION** SHE DIDN'T NEED TO BE TOLD TWICE. SHE NEVER WANTED TO COME BACK TO THE MOTEL ROOM IN THE FIRST PLACE. TELLING ME IT WAS A REAL BAD IDEA. CONVINCING ME TO GO AT DARK, IF I WAS TO GO AT ALL. CANDY TOOK OFF BACK UP THE DRIVE WAY ENTRANCE. AS SHE DOES. WE NOTICE ANOTHER CAR FULL OF MEN DRIVING IN, **PASSING US BY. AS WE LEAVE. THE ONLY EXIT OUT.** **THE ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD HAD BEEN CAMPED OUT ALL DAY LYING IN AMBUSH.** DECIDE TO LEAVE AS WE ARRIVE, **JUST MINUTES BEFORE OTHER CREW HAD ARRIVED.** **THAT (2) MINUTE WINDOW SAVED US FROM A CERTAIN GUNFIGHT AND POSSIBLE DEATH.** DONT WORRY. I WAS PREPARED FOR THE WORST CASE SCENARIC. **I HAD A FULL CLIP IN THE** **A.A.A.** A FIRM HOLD OF IT TOO, READY TO GO. **THE TIMING WAS GODS WILL I SAY.** DUE TO THE **INTENSE HEAT NOW ON US**, ME AND CANDY DECIDE TO LEAVE THE STATE. THE NEXT DAY. WE WOULD DRIVE TO N.S.W. ENROUTE BACK TO BASE CAMP **BADLANDS.** YET DUE TO NOT GETTING THE GREEN BAG, A SHORTFALL IN FUNDS, THE SOLE REASON FOR ROBBERY, BUILDING A HOME ON THE RANCH I HAD A BUILDER ON THE JOB READY TO BEGIN WANTING HIS WAGES IN ADVANCE. PLENTY OF WOOD NEEDED TO BE CUT FROM THE LAND, REDUCING COST'S YET LABOUR. I DECIDE TO STRIKE ON THE WAY BACK TO BASE CAMP, I NOW SELECT A COMMONWEALTH BANK AT WARRINGAH MALL IN N.S.W. A BIG SHOPPING CENTRE. I WOULD LATER BE CHARGED WITH THIS MATTER YEARS LATER UPON MY EXTRADITION BACK TO N.S.W. DUE TO THE WEAPONS USED IN ROBBERY FOUND IN MY POSSESION WHEN ARRESTED FOLLOWING MY ESCAPE FROM ST VINCENTS HOSPITAL.

COMMONWEALTH BANK WARINAGH MALL N.S.W. JANUARY 1992.

I was familiar with this area, as I had lived in Coolaroy/Narrabeen some years earlier. There was a huge shopping mall there. Where there are shopping malls, there are banks too! Goes without saying. That was the idea, check out what was there, I wasn't an armed robber back then when I used to visit and shop there in 1985. With Shopping malls, There are shop lifters, who do get caught. With Cops who would then arrive to arrest them. **So danger factors involved are extremely risky. And can lead to dire outcomes!**

I team up with another male, who I knew. We both attend this complex. Him also a seasoned accomplished armed robber too. We like the location, and select the Commonwealth Bank there. It was situated in a little from the carpark. But not in the heart of the shopping precinct.

With hoodys on mask's underneath dressed in trackys, head down walking quick we would reach this proposed target no problems. Not to mention both be armed too. Me with the Australian Auto Arms modified pistol grip, detachable stock now removed, with a spare clip. Meaning one 25 round mag already in the weapon and another for emergencies and luck!

This was dense and urban populated, a high risk job. Needing serious hardware.

The other bloke would have a 45 automatic pistol down his front pants. There was only ever two people involved in this robbery. Candy would later suggest at hands of corrupt N.S.W. Police that she had a role in it to strengthen a weak case against me. **Read Snitches chapter.**

That bloke did not trust Candy and did not want her involved. And thats how it was.

We both do a walk through of the surrounding area, a pretend rehearsal pre-robbery.

Imaging the best way out, settling on the escape route now. All aspects now complete.

The next matter, was steal a car. So we both head to the other nearest shopping complex, spot a white Ford XF panel van. These were

real simple to steal. **Yet in 2012. I got pinched!**

This was a workmans van, it was driven to a nearby location and parked on a side street.

Which would be collected the next day, when needed. Left in the area of the robbery planned.

The next day, I pick up my friend, I now drive to Warringah area. First arriving at the Stolen White Ford panel van. Somewhat relieved it was still there and not recovered, as in some cases had occurred to me. All things are now rolling. He then jumps in the Ford, to now Follow me. As I know the area better than him. I now pull over and park the hire car, he parks alongside me now. I now remove the big sports bag with all the clothes and weapons inside. And we both start to get dressed, putting the removable tracky top and pants over top our clothes worn. The tracky's were exactly same, but one set grey, the other black I think?

The See through clear plastic mask's would be put on last, we now drive to the planned robbery, Arrive a short distance from the shop entrance, park the vehicle in a no standing zone, nearer to the shops. Look at each other, mask's on. **In armed robber mode now.** Leave the car, hoodys up over the clear masks worn now, heads down be-lining for the bank.

We get to the bank in no time, he enters first, and jumps the counter, his 45 auto pistol now visible to all, being waved about to command attention. He is to collect the cash from tellers.

I am carrying a sports bag. Pull out the A.A.A. assault weapon, and put the mag inside it.

Making a statement in the process, for all to see and witness. **That this is real.** The sound of metal clicks as the mag slides into place. Then pulling the slide back, loading first round into the barrel. This is a nasty looking piece. The only one of its type ever used caught on camera in N.S.W. so the ballistic firearm expert said in his 13 years in the job examining weapons used.

Not to mention, had tendered out to supply the Australian Army, but was beat by. **The Steyr!**

The customers were now told to get on the floor, to lie down face.

My role now completed. I was now in complete control of area. **The perimeter secured!**

When all of a sudden. I spot a lone arma guard in his uniform walking to the bank, seen through the banks floor to ceiling big glass windows out into the outside passage way.

Instant panic and alarm sets in. What the f*ck!

The thoughts of being shot at by the same uniform was still very vivid and fresh in mind.

I then react. I run out of the bank. Oblivious to all those outside, the security guard included!

Run at him, covering him with the weapon at the time. Seize him, tell him to go inside the bank. I have noticed he was not carrying any side arms, no holster present. But I still frisked him anyway, who knows he may have had a sneaky gun hidden. I have heard this occur.

With tragic consequences and bad endings.

This I did not want at all. So neutralised the perceived threat. Now asking him what he was doing, whether he was the lead scout for the others in the group behind him, still in the van. Checking to see, that the area was safe, before they attend. **As they would be armed and two atleast, if not three. This was a problem then to us.**

So now he was our shield, cover from assumed gunfire that may take place from his back up.

He was ordered to get on the floor too, once he had revealed he was only collecting paperwork, that there was no others with him. I continue to keep alert for the invisible threat.

The assault weapon trained on bank's window, saying to myself. **F*ck this was high risk!**

How lucky. I was for selecting this weapon for this job.

My friend Is told to. **F*cken hurry up! Lets GO!**

He has cleared all the tellers, jumps back over the counter, in the process drops a spare magazine he had for the 45 Colt pistol. This would be recovered by bank staff and given to police, when they arrive soon after. Unbeknown to either me and him at the time.

I could not work out what had happened to this missing clip.

As we leave. I instruct the arma guard security guard to get up from the floor, **he is leaving with us. He was used as a sheild,** walking in front of me, the A.A.A. now stuck in his back.

Once it was deemed all clear, no surprises around the corner, he was pushed aside and we were gone. Returning to the stolen Ford. I would drive. Reaching the switch over hire car.

To both now strip the tops off, **shirts now visible.** Sunglasses on. To drive out of the area.

We would then return to my hotel room I had at Kings Cross, a fancy dig it was, not crummy.

To do a count. Emptying all contents of the sportsbag on the big bed now. Some **odd \$25 G's.**

The other bloke, takes his 50% cut and then leaves. I would get rid of all work clothes used.

Keeping the guns, which I would years later be arrested for, due to the weapons found on me.

SHOUT OUT TO MY VICTIMS.

I feel. **It is really important to convey to all my victims in all armed robberies my deep profound regret to them. For causing them. Fear and the Psychological scars not visible. Which are indeed present and do exist.** This was witnessed by me, during my trial in 1998.

For the **Waringah Mall Commonwealth bank.** And the **Chatswood Bank armed robberies.**

Yet what really stuck out, and had disturbed me. Was the **security guard** taken hostage in the **Waringah Mall Bank robbery.** He was **f*cked!** The impact I had on him was nothing short of. **Devastating! I hope now, he will see this. To somehow recover from that experience please.**

As a direct result of this sudden awareness. I had a deliberate halt and suspension in committing armed robberies. It just was not worth the damage it had caused to them!

Not only was that the reason for my suspension. But to avoid S.O.G. They are NASTY!

Unfortunately my hiatus was to be breached. Due to extreme and unusual dangers now arising from a self-declared foes intent on exerting harm to me and all those around me. This situation. Now causing me to return to a thing I knew and done well 2 decades ago.

Landing at Kings Cross Candy made her presence well known within weeks at the cross, we were regulars at all the strip joints. I'd tell her find a girl she liked, and we'd go back to our motel room with her. Soon most of the girls knew of us, it was a small world/crowd there.

Candy was paranoid that I might dump her for one of the strippers, so she went up to all the girls, in the dressing rooms back stage, pulling out a little 38 calibre snub nose now waving it about. Telling them all, if any of them goes near her me behind her back. That she will shoot the c*nt. All the girls shit themselves. I had noticed there previous easy going attitude shift.

One day I had said to one of them, before it was all fun and good. Now you seem to have all dropped off why? They now tell me why. I laughed, that was Candy. Wanting to exert her position amongst them.

We would originally say. That we will only stay at the cross for two or so weeks, it would always blow out to. At least six, by then. I had enough, wanting to replace the city madness. With clean fresh country outdoor life, kicking back at the open fire. With an arsenal of fully loaded assault rifle at hands reach, not possible in the city.

BADLANDS

The peace and tranquillity of home base **Badlands** was me.

Dressed in army commando fatigues, with holsters strapped with loaded side arms all ready.

I would soak this up, be refreshed, revitalised within three weeks, then ache for some action. **Get my fix, I was an adrenaline junkie! I was going cold turkey by now.**

Needing a fix and a top up on cash at the same time, living the life on the run, is really expensive.

I got a message from Squiggles. He tells me **there was something really big on.**

Was I interested? Does a duck quack! Count me in, even before I learn of any details.

I was, as I was coming down. I'd go on a campaign. I now contact and send out a call, to the various groups that I would work with in Victoria. Do they have anything on? My view was.

To hit hard and fast. Be long gone before the dust had settled. **DUST TO DUST IT WAS!**

I'm available. I'll be down within a week, and I will catch up then.

There are very few. F*CKING REAL staunch hard core serious armed robbers.

With me, everybody knew they got the real deal. **I was committed.**

I'd be at Badlands training. Shooting with both hands practising. In the event. I got shot in one. I could still use the other. I didn't know of any others who would go to such measures at all. Most couldn't even shoot a target, but were armed robbers.

It didn't make any sense to me at all, you. Had to be on top of your game with guns.

I would now have Candy drive me to the Bundaberg airport. I had left her with about 20 grand cash, till I returned within two weeks time. As she drove back to the **Badlands camp.** she had picked up a bloke and was taking him back to camp, she then rolled the van.

It had caught fire, then she flees the area, gets a lift back to Bundaberg. I was only to learn this fact later in my Police brief of evidence, months later. As I had then been provided with these statements to this effect. Which were made by witnesses.

Whilst at the Queensland airport. Waiting for my connecting flight to Sydney. I had spotted Sir Joe there, had a funny thought. I'd get a snap with him. These days are called a **Selfie.**

I'll send it to the Victorian armed robbery squad, a little bit later down the track.

This would absolutely kick up a stir, caught my connecting flight to Sydney then boarding another to Victoria. Now I was back in Victoria. Not I love this state. But.

LOVED ROBBING VICTORIA. I loved Robbing this state.

I would mainly focus all of my energy on plundering Victoria. Yes N.S.W. got hit.

But only in need. If I was passing through. Fleeing Victoria.

In red hot pursuit of from the Victorian Armed robbery squad. Nothing less simply put!

Victoria would be the main source of cash. Sydney partying. Queensland relaxing back!

The thing is. I would nearly always fly down from another state back to Victoria.

Yet mostly drive or catch a train (or) Bus out from Victoria. Rarely fly out.

Now having arrived. I would go out, and steal a car. I'd much rather get around in hotties.

In event I had to cop a chase and dump them, plus. I would eventually use the vehicle for work purposes in the end. **The sole reason for my return back to Victoria.**

With all the HEAT!

SET UP.

Was the **big job that Squiggles had conveyed to me. I had come down for had fizzled out. Lured back down to Victoria by Squiggles.** Now having spent all my six grand on motels.

I had brought along with me, to cover living costs for the 2 weeks stay. I had anticipated.

Spent on piss and escorts, within weeks. So now I decide to rob a bank, that I had previously committed and was granted bail on. Being the Noble Park State Bank. This was deliberately chosen. **This was to be so f*ck you, to the armed robbery Squad. Right there in ya face!**

Down to wearing nearly the exact same clothing worn in the previous time. I had robbed it.

Yet this time. I would use a sawn off double barrel shot gun instead of a pump action shotgun, and jump the counter. Before I had the tellers give me the cash.

If this armed robbery had never sent them into a frenzy.

Then nothing would. They'd go crazy over it!

The job goes down. I book my flight out within two hours of the robbery.

I tell two of my running mates that. I won't catch up with them today. As I had gone to see Squiggles the day before at his cafe which he had in Ascotvale in Union Road at the time.

Low and behold. There were (4) sus looking blokes. I was convinced were cops in a plain car and in plain clothes sitting off the caf. Parked just up the road from it, stationary.

I spotted them. They had spotted me, but I had the jump. I was moving in the car and had a good V8. I was out of there, down back streets, up lanes. **This was my area, not theirs!**

This was a sign for me. **To do a job and get the f*ck off out of state. I was really red hot!**

Squiggles had actually told me. That the **armed robbery Squad, was all over him.**

That he couldn't earn anything, putting a lot of pressure on him and his friends.

That the cops were breathing down all their necks, that much. All because of me.

I rang both Squiggles and Kevin. Now telling them that. I am flying back out this arvo.

I will see them in a month or so. I rang Candy to tell her I am o.k. for her to fly to Sydney.

Unbeknown to me at the time **she was already there.** She had told me that she was bored alone at the ranch. I would only learn months later the truth of why she did not remain on the property. **She had rolled the van, taking a bloke back there.** With the van catching fire.

With a report was made to the local police, who now wanted to speak to her about it,

as it wasn't reported by her. The neighbour had doxed her in for this.

HEAT WAS all over Badlands now!

I now tell her. That I am on my way, and I'll see her within hours at the cross. I then hang up.

NOBLE PARK STATE BANK. VICTORIA. 4 FEBRUARY 1992.

ARRESTED! After having just committed the **armed robbery on this bank again.** This crime taking place around 10.am that morning. I had a flight booked by 2.pm. To fly out to Sydney. I now arrive at the airport, drive there with the hotty. Which I was driving the day before, and seen driving by the group of suspicious males sitting out front of Squiggles Cafe In Ascotvale. I get processed then head to and arrive at the departure lounge, passing all the security check points. I hand my ticket in at the counter. **And bang!** I am surrounded by at least four men. All yelling and screaming at me demanding That I get on the floor. **Now understanding what I subjected my victims too. They are police. For the record. My flight booking was under a false fictitious name. I normally drove back up to Sydney, then from there. I would get a flight to Queensland then fly onto Bundaberg. This not practiced on way down. I'd just arrive out of nowhere.**

Here I am wearing. A **public enemy No.1** singlet, with the sights of a target in foreground.

And a lose zipper top, that was open at the time. I have a bag full of \$36 grand stolen cash, taken hours earlier from the Noble Park State Bank, plus foreign currency. Matching the exact figures and denominations stolen. I had had emptied the foreign currency counter.

Taking everything. **I knew that I was now fucked!**

I was then placed in the back of the unmarked police car, I believe I had spotted the day before, sitting off Squiggles caf. They were rapt, they had me finally. I gave them so much headaches, torment and heart burn, I am sure of this. **During the last 4 active months,**

Now in the back of the police car in the middle between **Det. Glen Davies, who had had spat directly into my face, and another. He was now** telling me, how close I had come on a few occasions to being shot by them. That I was so blessed. All present were not hiding the fact of the enmity held by em towards me. Maybe they didn't find all the cards I sent amusing at all?

I get word to Candy weeks later, to find out how she is. If she is o.k., and how much money has she got left of the 20 grand I had left with her. Nothing she spent it all, she had even sold a couple of handguns I had too. And had gone to collect 15 grand. **I had lent to friends.**

She had tapped into everything.

8 SEPTEMBER 1992 ESCAPE FROM CUSTODY.

ADRENALINE JUNKIE!

CHATSWOOD COMMONWEALTH BANK BRANCH. N.S.W. SEPTEMBER 1992.

The very next week. Still recovering from a major life threatening surgery and operation.

I would commit an armed Hold Up. Yet not in Victoria, but in Sydney. I had looked at various banks in the Chatswood area. Having a stolen vehicle already. All the clothes and a wig. The sawn off shotgun was primed ready. It was just down to the matter.

Which Bank? Pardon the pun!

I had gone with Candy to various Banks, done a walk through, to get a feel for them better.

The getaway car was nice and secure, tucked away in the multi- storey car park. Nice and dark. And Candy would drive this out of the area, with me as the male front seat passenger.

Thing is, there were so many damn options, **some real plain and too easy for my likings.**

I ached for a challenge. And wanting to make a **HUGE** statement to the Armed robbery Squad. Knowing that they would be waiting and watching every robbery that was to occur in the nation. To narrow down my where abouts and location. **Just where is this f*ck!**

When is he to surface and strike? Where. **Right in the epicentre of Sydneys Major crime squad. Is where.** Being the Chatswood North Crime Command Centre. A smaller version to Victorias St Kilda Road police complex. **Not much smaller tho! A multi- level complex.**

Now that would get them buzzing. Me too!

This was a **high risk f*cking suicide mission. But do-able. Living on a death wish I was.**

The Us v's Them conditioning from years of violence at hands of authority was **well set in.**

Now having done my walk through, casing the bank. I would now return to the car which was parked in the carpark in the street across from the bank. **To then put a different top!**

over top of what I was wearing. Then put the long brown wavy wig on. Complete with a pony tail and rubber bands in place. Next was the baseball cap worn over top of wig, and the big sunglasses, to conceal my face. The last piece of my disguise was the bandanna.

Which was tied around my neck, in a way. That when I needed to. Would lift it up, over top my chin.

To then cover my whole face from nose down. The sunglasses would take care of the eyes.

The wig and cap addressed the top section. **All set to GO!** I Grab the plastic shopping bag.

Cant forget the sawn off double barrell inside it. **How was I to earn without it!**

Then as a back up. Given that the sawn off shotgun only had two shells in it at a time. I was strapped with the silver Browning 32 automatic used in the St Vincents escape, which held six additional rounds. And last but not least. The 45 Automatic Colt pistol, with an extra mag.

This was real dangerous, saturated with dense population. **Police included walked the mall.** There was one hitch. How do. **I get past the incoming Police** that would descend from the Complex, after getting the banks distress call. That It was being robbed. They would all be storming in this direction headed straight for me. And a gun fight. **Possible death or arrest!**

The front door entry was the only way in and way out. A death trap. Walking straight into it.

This Bank was **Big. Had plenty of tellers**, and run along to the other side of the street.

There used to be a side street entry point. Which was sealed off, no longer used.

For security reasons I bet! That was my exit out. They would never expect this at all.

The glass door would shatter with the impact of bird shot pellets used in shot gun. **My exit.**

We are Rolling now. I walk from the stolen get away car. Candy is behind the wheel.

I tell her. I won't be long. I wasn't either, back within 4 minutes tops I reckon.

Including the walk to arrive at bank. Reach the front door of Bank, time to pull up the bandanna, up it goes. I now jump the counter, still agile enough jumping the counter not out of hospital a week. A major fresh wound (9) inches in length still healing clearing some (10) odd tellers. I had lost much time inside this bank with all the tellers. It was now time to leave, and exit. **Exit promptly!** Now running to the end of the bank, closest to the street.

The Bank staff would have thought. **What the f*ck! He can't get out of here going that way. It's locked, he's trapped. He will get arrested any moment the police will arrive.**

Wrong! A shot was now discharged into the side street plate glass door. I then kick out the remnants still in place, enough to climb through it. **I was then GONE!** Last seen headed for the carpark. Returning back to Candy within minutes, telling her to drive. We both could hear the police sirens all arriving to the scene. We actually had a cop car behind us in the traffic with its sirens on. By this stage. I had removed the top worn in the robbery, the wig gone too.

A clean shaven bald headed fellow was now sitting in the front passenger seat, driven away.

Some \$36 odd G's was taken in Robbery. **That was one of the most exhilarating jobs done.**

Expecting Police to arrive any moment as they would walk through the Mall regularly.

In avoiding the arriving Police. Increasing the excitement, that was **all part of the challenge.**

The Danger factor involved in this crime done alone by myself in a major shopping centre 200 yards from. A Police Complex. **So perverse indeed. ♦excited me. ♦ Days later arrested.**

16 SEPTEMBER 1992 ARRESTED BY N.S.W. ♦STATE PROTECTION GROUP.♦

WE WERE LEAVING GEORGES, ALL OUR BAGS PACKED UP READY TO DEPART THE STATE THAT DAY. DRIVING TO A CAR LOT. WE HAD A CAR TO PICK UP, A DEPOSIT WAS LEFT ON ALREADY DAYS BEFORE. NEEDING TO DO THE ROBBERY TO PAY THE BALANCE OFF. AND SWAP THE ONE WE HAD. THAT WAS IN CANDY'S NAME, THE STATE PROTECTION SQUAD WOULD NOW INTERCEPT OUR CAR. KILL JOYS THEY ARE. F*CKED UP ALL MY PLANS INDEED.

I HAD PULLED OVER SO GEORGE COULD CATCH UP TO US. ACROSS THE TRAFFIC LIGHTS

GEORGE WAS NOW BEHIND US IN A (2) CAR CONVOY TO THE CAR YARD. HE WAS TOO WAS PICKING UP A CAR I PAID FOR. WAS ABLE TO DRIVE OFF AWAY. IN HIS CLAPPED OUT BOMB BLOWING SMOKE WAS BEYOND COMPREHENSION. POLICE HAVING WATCHED US LEAVE HIS DRIVEWAY NOT 50 METRES AWAY. INSIDE THE HOUSE WAS A **HIGH RISK ARREST TO POLICE.**

THE STATE PROTECTION GROUP. KNEW. **I WAS HEAVILY ARMED TO THE TEETH** ALL THE MILITARY WEAPONS LOADED READY TO GO.

THERE BALLISTIC VESTS NO MATCH FOR THESE WEAPONS AT ALL. SO LET US LEAVE THE SAFETY OF HOUSE, WATCHING WHAT WAS NOW CARRIED IN A SMALL BAG PLACED UNDER THE FRONT DRIVERS SEAT CONTAINING THE 32 AUTO PISTOL USED IN THE ESCAPE. **SAFELY OUT OF REACH WHILST DRIVING OBSERVED.**

THE RISK MAKING AN ARREST DRAMATICALLY REDUCED NOW. HANDS SEEN DRIVING, ANY ATTEMPT TO GO FOR PISTOL WOULD BE NOTICED, **UNLIKE INSIDE OF HOUSE DANGERS HAD.**

ARRESTED ONLY HOURS AWAY FROM LEAVING THE STATE HEADED FOR Q.L.D. FOUND WITH ASSAULT RIFLES **THE MODIFIED A.A.A. USED IN WARRINGAH MALL ROBBERY (9) MONTHS BEFORE, THIS UNIQUE WEAPON, BECOMING AN ISSUE IN DEFENDING AT TRIAL. THE N.S.W. FIRE ARMS BALLISTIC EXPERT'S EVIDENCE STATING. IS THE ONLY (1) HE HAS EVER SEEN USED IN AN ARMED ROBBERY BANK PHOTO.**

CALLED IN TO EXAMINE IN HIS 13 YR CAREER.

REMEMBER THAT N.S.W. IS THE OFFICIAL ARMED ROBBERY CAPITOL FOR THE NATION.

REMANDED INTO CUSTODY PARRAMATTA JAIL.

24 OCTOBER 1992, ESCAPED FROM PARRAMATTA JAIL.

I AM DRIVEN OUT OF THE AREA BY A OLD FRIEND, WHO HAD SPENT MANY A YEAR IN PARRAMATTA JAIL. HE COULDN'T BELIEVE I HAD JUST CRACKED IT, HE TOO HAD AN IMPRESSIVE PAST AND HISTORY FOR ESCAPES AND ROBBERY'S, BORN A LIBRA TOO. OUR BIRTHDAY'S ONLY DAYS APART. **EDWARD JAMES "JOCKEY" SMITH.**

DRIVEN BACK TO HIS PLACE NOW, WAS HAPPY TO PUT ME UP, HE HAD LIVED THAT LIFE TOO.

LET'S JUST SAY, WE SHARED MUCH IN COMMON, AND STARTED LOOKING FOR TARGETS TO ROB, BANKS, VANS, WE WEREN'T BOTHERED. WITHIN A WEEK OR SO, THE HEAT HAD JUST BEGUN TO DIE DOWN. WITH ME IN THE MEDIA, WHEN, POLICE HAD TRIED TO LINK ME TO AN ARMA GUARD SECURITY ROBBERY MURDER.

A SECURITY GUARD SHOT DEAD COLLECTING CAR PARK TAKING'S. IN DARLING HARBOUR.

I COULDN'T BELIEVE THIS SHIT, WE WERE ACTUALLY WATCHING A CERTAIN VAN. AND HOW THE GUARDS WERE SO CARELESS, WE WERE ABLE TO HIJACK THE VAN EASY JUST THE 2 OF US, IF I HAD A STOLEN CAR ON DAY WE SAW IT, **I WOULD HAVE DONE IT THERE AND THEN!**

THIS WAS LATER USED BY ME AS AN ALIBI, TO PROVE I WAS NOT INVOLVED IN THE OTHER ROBBERY MURDER. **I WAS AT ERINA FAIR WATCHING THOSE GUARDS AT THE TIME AND DAY.**

FOLLOWING ALL THE HEAT, POLICE USING THE NEWS AND MEDIA TO SATURATE MY FACE IN NEWS, **SCARE MONGER THE PUBLIC TO REPORT ME, FOR A REWARD NOW,** INCENTIVES **OFFERED TO FIND ME FOR THE MURDER, THIS RUSE USED, SO I COULD BE KILLED I FELT.**

AS I WAS A EMBARRASEMENT TO THEM. AND THEY WERE WORRIED OF ALL THE FIREPOWER I HAD, WHEN I WAS ARRESTED ON THE LAST OCCASION, THEN THE SHOOTING OUT THE BANK DOOR WINDOW, HOW I WAS A DESPERATE DANGEROUS ESCAPEE MANIAC HELL BENT ON CARNAGE TO ALL.

DUE TO THE EXTREME LEVEL OF HEAT BEING GENERATED, I DID NOT WANT MY MATE TO HAVE HIS HOUSE RUN THROUGH AND ARRESTED AND POSSIBLY SHOT HIMSELF DUE TO ME. I SAID I WOULD LEAVE TO RETURN BACK TO VICTORIA TO FIND US BOTH WORK DOWN THERE.

RETURN BACK TO VICTORIA NOVEMBER 1992

WE PARTED COMPANY. I TOLD HIM, **I WOULD BE IN TOUCH SOON AS I PUT IT TOGETHER.**
I ARRIVE BACK IN MELBOURNE THE LAST PLACE THE ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD THOUGHT I WOULD BE, PUT ON A PROPERTY BY **◆SQIGGLES◆** AND ANOTHER WHO YEARS LATER WOULD BE SHOT AND KILLED IN THE UNDERWORLD MURDERS. **A GOOD ITALIAN HE WAS TOO.**
THIS PROPERTY SUITED ME JUST FINE ON A 100 ACRES, AND LESS THEN A HOUR DRIVE TO MELBOURNE, THE CARE TAKER WAS AN OLD ITALIAN, WHO WAS THE BEST COOK EVER.

EVERY TIME I WENT TO MELBOURNE TO SCOUT POSSIBLE TARGETS. I WOULD RETURN WITH A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH, HE LOVED A DRINK, LOVED ME TOO, HE WOULD WONDER WHY I WAS WEARING A WIG AT TIMES YET DID NOT ASK, JUST GAVE ME A FUNNY ODD QUISSICAL LOOK

THING IS. I WAS BEING FINANCIALLY SUPPORTED BY FRIENDS, BUT THE FUNDS WERE LOW, I HAD A SAWN OFF SHOTGUN, (2) HAND GUNS AND A STOLEN CAR, ALL I NEEDED TO EARN. I DECIDE TO SELECT THE STATE BANK AT DONCASTER SHOPPING TOWN, IT WAS VERY EASY. THE STAND UP SAFE WITH THE COUNTING TABLE WITH THE CURTAIN AROUND THIS, WHICH I SPOT STAFF WITH BUNDLES COUNTING. IT WAS FULLY EXPOSED. THE MISTAKE OF HAVING CURTAIN NOT DRAWN, CAUGHT MY EYE. IT HAD THE OLD STYLE CAGE TYPE COUNTERS. THAT WENT UP 3/4'S TO THE ROOF, ENOUGH ROOM TO CLEAR AND DROP AT THE FEET OF THE COUNTING TABLE, TIMED RIGHT **SAFE OPEN NO NEED FOR A SLEDGE HAMMER SUITED ME.**

THE DISTANCE TO THE COUNTER AREA TO JUMP OVER FROM THE FRONT DOOR. WAS 12 FEET. I WOULD BE UP AND OVER BEFORE STAFF EVEN KNEW. AND BE CLEARING THE TABLE OF THE ENTIRE CONTENT OF SAFE. AND OUT OF THERE UNDER 60 SECONDS. NO NEED FOR A SLEDGE HAMMER TO OPEN THE INNER DRAWS AS TIMED RIGHT THEY WOULD BE OPEN, LESS TO CARRY FOR ME PLUS THE WRIST WAS STILL SORE. FROM THE FALL IN ESCAPE.

STATE BANK DONCASTER SHOPPING TOWN. VIC, NOVEMBER 24TH 1992.

A MONDAY MORNING. I NOW ARRIVE AT THE BANK, BEFORE ALL THE CUSTOMERS, SO THAT ONLY BANK TELLERS ARE PRESENT, PLUS IT WAS WHEN THEY HAD THE SAFE OPEN, THEY WERE NOW JUST CLEARING THE NIGHT SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX SHOOT. WITH BANK STAFF NOW PROCESSING AND COUNTING ALL LEATHER DEPOSIT BAGS.

THE PLACE WAS REAL QUIET, THE AISLE WAS DEVOID OF THE NORMALLY LARGE CROWD OF SHOPPERS, WHICH SUITED ME FINE. YET I STOOD OUT BY THIS. I WAS LOITERING AT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, WIG ON, BASEBALL CAP, BANDANA READY TO PULL UP WHEN NEEDED TO.

THIS WOULD BE DONE IN **SIMILAR DRESS AND MOTIVE OF OPERANDI AS CHATSWOOD BANK!**

I HAD WANTED TO REV UP THE VICTORIAN ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD, I HAD NOT STRUCK SINCE MY ESCAPE A MONTH TO THE DAY **THIS WOULD LET THEM NOW KNOW I WAS BACK!**

NOW CARRYING A SAWN OFF SHOTGUN IN A PLASTIC SHOPPING BAG, THE GET AWAY CAR **DRIVEN BY CANDY, WHO WAS LATER IDENTIFIED BY WITNESSES, YET NEVER CHARGED.**

BECAUSE I TOOK HAD TAKEN THE FALL FOR HER, THE CAR IS IDDLING NOW AT THE FRONT ENTRANCE. I SEE MY MOMENT TO STRIKE, AS A BANK STAFF MEMBER GOES TO OPEN THE DOOR TO LET ANOTHER MALE STAFF MEMBER INSIDE, AS HE IS CROUCHED DOWN OPENING THE FLOOR LOCKING DEVICE IT NOW OPEN. I WALK UP BEHIND THE MALE MEMBER WAITING TO ENTER. I AM ON HIS COAT TAILS, THIS IS WORKING PERFECTLY LIKE CLOCKWORK.

THE YOUNG BLOKE LOOKS UP SEE'S ME PULLING UP THE BANDANA AND REACHING IN FOR THE SAWN OFF SHOT GUN. A PLASTIC BLUE GLOVE ON MY RIGHT HAND VISIBLE, HIS FACE OF HORROR, HE THEN QUICKLY PUSHES THE DOOR BACK BEFORE I HAD GOT IN.

WHAT THE F*CK! THIS WAS NOT A PART OF THE PLAN AT ALL.

NOW THE OTHER MALE REALISES WHAT IS GOING DOWN. AS MY APPEARANCE BY THE DRAWN BANDANA AND A SHOTGUN POINTED AT THEM. WAS OBVIOUS WHAT WAS HAPPENING. HE THEN JOINS IN THE STRUGGLE TO KEEP THE DOOR CLOSED.

TILL THEN. I HAD HALF THE DOOR OPEN AND HE COULDN'T LOCK AND SECURE IT,

MY RIGHT WRIST NOW UN ABLE TO MEET THE PRESSURE AND FORCE IN PUSHING OPEN THE DOOR, BY THIS ACT. I MISSED TAKING \$440'G, **LEAVING WITH \$140 G'S STILL.**

I WOULD THEN NOTICE THAT THE STAFF MEMBER AT THE COUNTING TABLE TURNS AROUND. HE IS NOW ALERTED TO THINGS AND SLAMS SHUT THE OPEN TIME DELAY CABINET THAT WAS OPEN. HOLDING SOME \$300 G'S. I WAS TOLD LATER BY THE ARRESTING POLICE, **THIS FIASCO.** I DID NOT ANTICIPATE AT ALL, IN PURE FRUSTRATION KICKING THE GLASS DOOR ATTEMPTING TO BUST IT IN, WHICH HAD NO IMPACT ON IT, **YELLING OPEN IT!**

THINKING THAT I HAD A \$2 DOLLAR COIN TO MY NAME IN THE CAR. THE VEHICLE WAS ON EMPTY, RUNNING ON PETROL VAPOURS. I NEEDED TO GET SOMETHING.

I THEN LEVELLED THE SHOTGUN, MOTIONED FOR MALES INSIDE TO MOVE AWAY FROM DOOR THEN BLEW IT IN WITH A SHOT. THIS WORKS. I HAVE MY ENTRY. THE PLATE GLASS

WINDOW SHATTERED BUT MUCH STILL INTACT,

I HAD THEN RAN THROUGH IT, NOT WASTING ANY MORE PRECIOUS TIME. NOW INSIDE BANK JUMPING THE TELLER CAGE LANDING AT THE COUNTER AND CLEARING ALL THE SAFETY DEPOSIT SATCHETS OFF THE TABLE, THEN CHECKING THE SAFE'S INSIDE CABINETS.

THE TREASURY AND TIME DELAY WERE SECURED. THAT BEING ORIGINAL TARGET, THE BRICKS OF CASH ALREADY COUNTED TO GO WERE.

NOW SAFE FROM ME. LOCKED TIGHT.

LUCKY FOR ME I HAD BROUGHT ALONG A HUGE SACK WITH ME. I NEEDED IT. OTHERWISE I WOULD HAVE HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND ALL THOSE SAFETY DEPOSIT BAGS THAT WERE ON THE COUNTING TABLE BEING PROCESSED. WHICH WAS NOW THE MAIN PART OF THE EARN. I THEN RUN FROM THE BANK. TO THEN JUMP INTO THE CAR AND GET AWAY. CANDY BEHIND THE WHEEL. WHISKED AWAY TO ANOTHER STOLEN CAR A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY IN THE SAME SHOPPING CENTRES CAR PARK, DOWN THE OTHER END OF THIS HUGE COMPLEX.

BADNESS IS BACK!

TO THEN CATCH UP WITH CLOSE FRIENDS TO COUNT UP. I HAVE THEM GO TO THE LOCAL NEWS AGENCY TO PLACE A PERSONAL AD IN THE PAPER FOR THE ARMED HOLD UP SQUAD.

THEY WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS ME ANYWAY. DUE TO SIMILAR M.O. USED IN THE LAST ROBBERY IN N.S.W. AT CHATSWOOD BANK, WIG, CAP, SUNGLASSES. SAWN OFF SHOTGUN.

THE ONLY REAL DIFFERENCE BEING. INSTEAD OF SHOOTING **THE REAR DOOR OUT.**

IT WAS NOW THE FRONT DOOR. BEING BLOWN IN

I commit an Armed Robbery Personal notice in Herald Sun for Armed Robbery Squad. ◆Badness is back◆ Taunting them even further. (ADVERSARIAL) The Us V ◆s Them.

RATS IN THE MIDSTS.

BOTH ME AND CANDY WOULD THEN RETURN BACK TO THE FARM. THAT NIGHT IT WAS ALL OVER THE MEDIA, TONY ARRIVED. HE WAS THE ITALIAN CARE TAKERS FRIEND. HE TOO WAS ITALIAN, AND WOULD GO ON TO BE THE SECRET STAR WITNESS IN MARIO CONDELLOS CASE.

INFORMANT HE IS. YET AT THE TIME, **WAS VOUCHERED BY THE CARE TAKER.**

HE BEGAN TALKING OF THE ROBBERY, **HE WAS VERY OBSERVANT OF US INDEED. A RAT!**

HE WOULD ATTEND THE DAYLESFORD PROPERTY WHICH I WAS HOLED UP AT.

HE HAD LIVED LOCALLY A FRIEND OF THE CARETAKERS, NOTICED THE ARMY GEAR WORN AND THE HOLSTER WITH HAND GUN STRAPPED TO MY HIP.

AS I WOULD TARGET SHOOT, AND FELT MORE AT EASE IN THIS STATE OF BEING.
HE HAD TOLD ME HE COULD SUPPLY ME AMMO FOR THE HANDGUNS I HAD, AS I WAS OFTEN SHOOTING THEM. PRACTICING. THIS NOW DONE WITH MY LEFT HAND AS THE RIGHT WAS STILL SORE FROM THE PARRAMATTA ESCAPE FALL.
HE WOULD ARRIVE SUDDENLY OUT OF NOWHERE DURING MY JOGS AROUND THE BUSH, COMMANDO STYLE, IN ARMY BOOTS CAMMOFLAUGE ARMY GEAR.
AND BE AT THE PROPERTY WHEN I WOULD RETURN FROM SCOUTING TARGETS IN MELBOURNE. SEE ME IN A WIG WORN UPON MY SOJOURNS.
NOT TO MENTION THE N.S.W. STOLEN FORD. I HAD RETAINED. I HAD BEEN DRIVING WITH (2) DIFFERENT NUMBER PLATES IT HAD DISPLAYED. ON THE FRONT AND REAR OF CAR.
WHICH WAS USED IN ROBBERY, DUMPED NO LONGER PARKED IN THE OPEN GARAGE.
THAT HE HAD MENTIONED THAT NIGHT WAS NOW MISSING. NO LONGER PRESENT WHY?
WHATS WITH ALL THE QUESTIONS! MIND YA OWN BUSINESS.
HE WAS A POT SMOKER. AS WE WERE ALSO, SO HE WOULD GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO PROVIDE US WITH POT THAT NIGHT, AS I HAD MENTIONED THAT WE HAD RUN OUT.
AND IN NEED OF A SMOKE. FOLLOWING THE ARMED ROBBERY A BUILD UP OF ANXIETY.
TO GET ON MY GOOD SIDE. HE GOES OUT TO RETURN A SHORT TIME LATER WITH A BAG.

ONCE STONED THAT EVENING, HE THEN BEGUN BROACHING TO ME HE HAD SOMEONE INSIDE AND SWEET ON A BANK AND COULD GET THE LOT. THAT HE HAD NEVER DONE ONE BEFORE. BUT WAS KEEN TO TRY AND HE WAS GOOD WITH A GUN AS HE HAD HAND GUNS HIMSELF. I TOLD HIM I WOULD CONSIDER IT. NOT COMMITTING MYSELF TO THIS PROPOSAL.
I THEN GAVE HIM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, IT WAS NEARING CHRISTMAS, BEST TIME TO STRIKE. THE BAGS WERE SO MUCH FULLER THIS TIME OF YEAR. TO THEN WALK AWAY.
I TOOK HIM ONBOARD, SCOPED THE BANK HE HAD REVEALED TO ME WITH HIM, IT WAS IDEAL FOR MANY REASONS. THE BEST PART. I DID NOT HAVE TO DO ANY RECON ON PICK UPS BY SECURITY GUARDS. WE HAD THE MAIL, THE KEYS AND AN INSIDE PLAYER SO WAS SWEET. THAT TARGET. WOULD SOON LATER TURN SOUR. THE INSIDER NOW PULLING OUT.
YET. BY THIS PROPOSAL BEING ACCEPTED AS A JOINT PROJECT. HAD GOT HIM IN ON TEAM.
THIS BANK WAS REVEALED LATER ON BY POLICE, ONLY TONY ROSSI WAS AWARE OF THIS NO OTHERS TOLD. OF ITS LOCATION AND DETAILS. I DID TELL JOCKEY, HE WOULD DIE!
X-MAS WAS NOT FAR OFF, THE BUSIEST TIME FINANCIALLY FOR BANKS AND VANS PICK UPS. SO I THOUGHT I WOULD LIE LOW WITH DOING ALL MY RESEARCH OF MULTIPLE TARGETS.

THE GAME PLAN WAS HIT HARD WITHIN A (3) DAY STRIKE PERIOD, BE A VERY WEALTHY PERSON INDEED THEN FLEE OVERSEA'S.

I WAS NOW GOING TO MELBOURNE NEARLY EVERYDAY, DOING RECON ON (2) BANKS AND AN ARMED SECURITY VAN. WITH BOTH OF THE BANKS TURNING SOUR, TONY ROSSI WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WAS AWARE OF THEM. NOT THE VAN. EACH TEAM PLAYER WAS SEPERATE FROM THE OTHER. ISOLATING EACH FROM THE WHOLE FULL PICTURE.

SQUIGGLES WAS IN ON THE VAN BEING CHOSEN. NOTHING MORE. THIS TOO LAGGED!

I WAS DOING RECON AT ONE BANK THAT WAS PREVIOUSLY HIT. BEING THE HIGH POINT WEST COMMONWEALTH BRANCH, WITH OTHERS, ME A SUSPECT IN IT.
WITH TONY ROSSI NOW PRESENT, SITTING RIGHT ACROSS THE FRONT DOOR ENTRANCE AT A SMALL CAFE, TALK ABOUT AN EASY CHOICE TO OBSERVE. YET HE WAS SEATED WITH HIS BACK TO THE BANK, FACING TOWARDS ME. SO WHEN I WAS SPEAKING TO HIM ABOUT CERTAIN ASPECTS OF THE BANK. HE WOULD TURN AROUND TO LOOK AT IT.

THE BANK STAFF HAD NOTICED US OBSERVING THEM AND IT HAD AROUSED THEIR SUSPICIONS. THIS THEY COULD NOT CONCEAL. AS THERE CONDUCT HAD TOLD ME.
WE WERE OFF! ME TELLING TONY TO LEAVE, AS YOU COULD SEE BY THE WAY THEY WERE ACTING. THEY HAD PANICKED AND WERE TROUBLED BY THE SIGHT OF ME.
I WAS CERTAIN THE ARMED ROBBERY SQUAD HAD PRODUCED PHOTO'S OF ME TO THEM.
TO BE ON THE LOOK OUT FOR ME LOITERING ABOUT, AS I WOULD REPEAT SOME JOBS!
WE SCAPPEDER OUT OF THE CAFE. AND WE WERE FOLLOWED BY A MALE BANK STAFF.
I THOUGHT WE HAD SHAKEN. WHO MAVE HAVE OBSERVED US RETURN TO TONY'S CAR AND DRIVE OFF, GETTING HIS CAR REGISTRATION IN THE PROCESS?
HIS REGO WAS ENOUGH. GETTING HIM, WOULD THEN HAVE HIM FLIP ME I BELIEVE.
SO BOTH OF THE BANKS THAT HAD TONY INVOLVED IN, HAD NOW TURNED TO SHIT!

THAT HAD THEN LEFT. HAVING MY MATE JOCKEY COME IN FOR A ROLE IN THE VAN TO BE HI- JACKED. THIS WE COULD DO OURSELVES. WERE WELL EXPERIENCED VETERANS.
YET SQUIGGLES HAD A SMALL PART AND ROLE IN THIS. HE AVOIDED THE REAL ACTION!

THIS WOULD LATER BE EXPOSED IN JOCKEYS SMITHS CORONER INQUEST.
POLICE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT. AND THE FARMHOUSE TOO. SQUIGGLES KNEW BOTH!
TONY WAS SEPERATE FROM THE VAN AND NOT A PART OF THIS ARMED ROBBERY TEAM.
YEARS LATER. IN 2005. SQUIGGLES WOULD INTRODUCE ME TO SOME OF "HIS GOOD FRIENDS" AT THE MOONEY VALLEY RACE COURSE TAVERN, THEY WERE COPS. I LEFT!

ONE ANOTHER OCCASION AFTER I WAS RELEASED WITHIN WEEKS,
AFTER HAVING JUST SERVED 13 YEARS IN BOTH VICTORIA AND N.S.W. JAILS,
A MURDER /ARMA GUARD ROBBERY TAKES PLACE IN VICTORIA.
I WAS NOMINATED BY A GOULBURN PRISON OFFICER FOR THIS ON CRIME STOPPERS. THE S.O.G. WERE LOOKING FOR ME TO KICK MY DOOR IN AND ARREST ME FOR QUESTIONING OVER THIS. SQUIGGLES WOULD MAIL ME OF THEIR INTENTIONS.
TO AVOID THIS. HE HAD ARRANGED FOR ME TO TALK TO THEM AND PROVIDE MY ALIBI.
THIS WAS DONE IN A COFFEE SHOP ACROSS FROM ESSENDON STATION, RON IDDLER SPOKE TO ME, SQUIGGLES BROTHER WAS THERE TOO. HE MADE THE INTRODUCTION.
HE TOO HAD LAGGED OTHERS IN THE PAST. A GOOD MATE OF HIS VINNY THE PANOUGH. THAT HE HAD KNOWN FOR YEARS. FOR DRUG TRAFFICKING, VINNY DONE A FEW YEARS IN JAIL OVER THIS. GOOD ON YA RICKY!
THE BANK'S WITH TONY WERE ALL REVEALED IN THE CORONERS INQUEST. TONY WHO WOULD LATER BE IDENTIFIED AS A POLICE INFORMER YEARS LATER. TO GO INTO THE WITNESS PROTECTION GIVING EVIDENCE IN MARIO CONDELLO'S MATTER.
TONY ROSSI WAS FACING SERIOUS DRUG CULTIVATION AND GUN CHARGES AT THE TIME. I WAS BIG BROWNIE POINTS WITH POLICE.
HE AND THE OTHER UN NAMED POLICE INFORMER CASHED IN BIG TIME ON ME. I BET CLEANED THERE SLATES IN THE PROCESS.
WHICH OF THE TWO SQUIGGLES (OR) TONY (OR) BOTH HAD CONTRIBUTED TO THE SURVEILLANCE OF THE FARMHOUSE TIPPING OFF POLICE TO MY PRESENCE AT THAT LOCATION? WAS SQUIGGLES CLEAN? YET CONSTANTLY COMING UP IN MY ARRESTS!
THEN THE FACT I KNOW HE WAS HOUNDED OVER THE MOBILE PHONE LOST,
THAT WAS FOUND AT AN ARMED ROBBERY. ATTRACTING MUCH HEAT TO THE OWNER OF THIS ITEM RECOVERED, NEVER CHARGED OVER IT!
THIS MATTER UN RESOLVED HAS PLAYED ON MY MIND FOR 20 ODD YEARS.

DURING A PYSICOSIS IN JAIL FOLLOWING MY ARREST IN 2012, I BEGUN A POISON PEN CAMPAIGN VENTING MUCH PENT UP SUSPICIONS TOWARDS HIM. **SNITCH BITCH CREW!**
UN ANSWERED BURIED DEEP IN RECESSES OF MY MIND IT WOULD THEN ALL SPEW OUT.

BUT TONY WAS LAST TO LEAVE PROPERTY BEFORE MY ARREST, THIS WAS NOT RECORDED IN ANY POLICE REPORTS. YET ALL OTHER MOVEMENTS WERE, VERY ODD INDEED, **CANDY HAD NOT BEGUN LAGGING YET. BUT WOULD MAKE UP BIG TIME WITHIN 12 MONTHS.** JOCKEY WAS TO BE IN ON THE SECURITY VAN, **SQIGGLES KNEW THIS.**

A (3) MAN CREW TO HI JACK THE VAN.

TO DO THIS, BULLET PROOF VESTS, MACHINE GUNS WERE ORDERED. AND EXPLOSIVES.

ALL THIS TOLD IN THE CORONERS. JOCKEYS CORONERS HEARING!

RATS IN THE RANKS. IT HAPPENS TO US ALL. VERY FEW ARE IMMUNE TO THIS POSITION.

BE SMART

BELIEVE ME, [THE TIME INVOLVED IN ARMED ROBBERIES IS HUGE. MANY CAN'T AND DONT WANT TO DO PERIOD! THEY WILL SELL YOU OUT, WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT. I KNOW. I HAVE SUFFERED THIS SITUATION TIME AGAIN. DONT ROB, THEY CANT LAG! PLUS YOU WONT DESTROY THE MANY LIVES IN THE PROCESS. THIS IS YOURS INCLUDED!]

I WOULD GO ON TO SERVE 13 YEARS. YES 13 F*CKING YEARS FOR ALL ROBBERIES THEN.

JOCKEY SMITHS LAST STAND!

NOW BACK TO THE STORY; JOCKEY TOO WOULD HAVE DRAMA'S AND HAVE THE POLICE NOW LAUNCH A MAJOR MAN HUNT FOR HIM. OVER A ROTTEN SHOPLIFT PETTY THEFT INCIDENT AT ERINA FAIR IN N.S.W. WHICH HAD TURNED SOUR, WHERE HE HAD PRODUCED A HAND GUN ON A SECURITY GUARD, TO FLEE. **IT NOW BECOMING SERIOUS. HIS FATE WAS SEALED.**

JOCKEY ARRIVES IN VICTORIA. I MADE CONTACT WITH HIM ADVISED HIM TO CATCH UP WITH ME, I HAD A JOB LINED UP DUE IN A WEEK. THAT I WAS ON A PROPERTY THAT WAS SAFE AND QUIET. FOR TO HIM TO COME AND INSPECT IT.

THAT THERE WAS AN EMPTY SHACK IF HE WANTED. AS THE PROPERTY HAD A SPARE EMPTY LOG CABIN AVAILABLE AND IT WAS GOOD TO RUN AND TRAIN IN THE BUSH.

USE GUNS. AND ONLY AN HOUR DRIVE FROM MELBOURNE.

HE AGREED TO CATCH UP WITH ME LATER ON THAT DAY TO CHECK IT OUT.

HE WOULD BE PICKED UP BY ME. WE BOTH RETURN TO THE FARM, I SHOWED HIM AROUND, MET THE CARETAKER, PROVIDED HIM WITH SOME NEW RUNNERS AND CLOTHES. AS ALL HIS WERE IN THE BOOT OF HIS CAR AT THE TIME.

THIS SEIZED BY POLICE AT ERINA FAIR CAR PARK. WE THEN ATE DINNER.

IT WOULD BE HIS LAST SUPPER. SHARED TOGETHER.

HE WANTED TO LEAVE, BEFORE IT HAD GOT DARK. HE HAD A PLACE OF HIS OWN.

YET NO TRANSPORT TO GET THERE, SO I GAVE HIM THE USE OF A STOLEN FORD PANEL VAN I HAD PUT ASIDE FOR A ROBBERY. THAT IT WAS TO BE USED IN.

IT WAS NOT FROM THE AREA CLEAN HAD KEYS AND A FULL TANK.

HE LEFT THE FARM HOUSE. LET THROUGH BY THE POLICE WHO WERE SITTING OFF THE PROPERTY, NOT SEEN BY ANY. THEY DID NOT KNOW WHO HE WAS AT THE TIME.

AS I WAS. **THE PRIMARY TARGET** NOT HIM, THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I WAS TO SEE HIM ALIVE, DRIVING UP AND OUT THE DRIVEWAY, THE GERMAN SHEPPERD WAS BARKING.

AS HE PASSED HIM BY. AS USUAL. THAT DOG WAS THE BEST WARNING GUARD DOG THEN.

HE DIED SHOT BY POLICE LEAVING MY COMPANY, NOT BY THE S.O.G.

WHO WERE ARMED TO THE TEETH. IN AMBUSH WITH ME LOCKED IN THEIR SCOPES

BUT BY A LONE COUNTRY COPPER UP THE ROAD BY PURE CHANCE AND BAD LUCK.

THE ACTIONS OF A HERO, HIM LEAVING THE PROPERTY I THOUGHT I WAS SAFE ON.

I WASN'T. WHEN THINGS SEEM ALL GOOD THEY AINT!

IT WOULD BE A TRAGIC END FOR HIM. AND ME LANGUISHING IN JAIL FOR 12 YEARS!

FOR THE RECORD. TONY NEVER HAD A PROBLEM LEAVING EITHER, AFTER MUCH POT WAS NOW CONSUMED, STONED. I WAS RETIRING TO THE COUCH TO CRASH OUT.

TONY HAD JUST LEFT THE LOG CABIN. HE WAS THE LAST TO LEAVE THAT NIGHT.

I WAS ARRESTED A SHORT TIME AFTER HIS DEPARTURE, THE GUARD DOGS BAITED I BET BY HIM SILENCED NO BARKING AT ALL, **THEY WOULD BARK AT THE LEAVES FALLING.**

THE S.O.G. WERE ABLE TO CREEP RIGHT UP TO LOG CABIN, THE OPENING OF THE FLY WIRE DOOR SQUEAKING WOULD STARTLED AND HAD ALERTED ME TO THERE PRESENCE, FROM THE COUCH ONLY 6 FEET AWAY.

THIS SOUND INSTANTLY AWAKENED ME, CAUSING ME TO JUMP UP AND RUSH AT THEM.

NATURALLY REACTING TO THE UNKNOWN INTRUDER'S ALL IN BLACK WEARING BLACK BALACLAVA'S UN ANNOUNCED EITHER FOR THAT MATTER!

THE FIRST BLACK CLAD MALE AT THE FRONT CABINS DOOR WAS ARMED WITH A PUMP ACTION SHOTGUN, I HAD WRESTLED WITH THE FIRST ONE IN THE DOORWAY, DOING SO. WAS BLOCKING ACCESS AND ENTRY TO THOSE BEHIND HIM, A VIOLENT STRUGGLE

ENSUED FOR THE CONTROL OF HIS WEAPON, I WAS GRAPPLING FOR.

FINALLY PUSHING HIM BACK WITH THE GUN INTO ALL THOSE BEHIND HIM.

I WAS NOW RUNNING FOR THE REAR DOOR TO ESCAPE IN THE LAUNDRY AREA.

AS I ENTERED THIS LOCATION THE OTHER LOT OF S.O.G. STORMED THROUGH AND WERE TO BASH ME SENSELESS. LITERALLY CAVING MY HEAD IN AND TORTURING ME TO REVEAL THE HIDDEN LOCATION OF THE \$ 140 ODD G'S TAKEN FROM THE BANK

ROBBERY THE WEEK BEFORE.

BATTERED WITH THEIR WEAPONS. I WAS LEFT LYING IN A POOL OF MY OWN BLOOD, LATER NEEDING A FINGER RE- ATTACHED.

USING A PIN AND MICRO PLASTIC SURGERY TO DO SO, A BED SIDE HEARING. I WOULD BE REMANDED INTO CUSTODY.

ARRESTED 5 DECEMBER BY S.O.G POLICE

I was arrested on the 5th December 1992, following the fatal Police shooting of Edward James Smith whom had left my company hours earlier.

Arrested taken back to St Kilda rd Police complex. I would be questioned over the stolen white Ford that was seen leaving the property. I had denied all knowledge of it.

It was then put to me it was involved in a Police shooting, I denied all links to this again. As I stated was on farm, when asked did I know James Edward Smith. I denied I did!

When I was then asked if I knew Edward James Smith. I reply **NO!**

When I was asked if I knew Jockey Smith. I said. **Don't know him either! Why?**

The Police officer then said ok smart arse and had left the Police interview room, only to return a short time later. Now with the Age newspaper in his hand.

It was then thrown down on the desk in front of me. He then commands me. **Read that!**

Said with a laugh. The front page was splashed with the photo of a body draped with a blanket on the road, with a headline referring to Jockeys last stand. **He was now dead.**

I was completely speechless. Lost for words now, gutted by the sight.

I did not believe it at first. Thinking it was a joke and had been doctored up.

Then he begins his interrogation once more with me. **So you don't know him hey?**

I was numb and lost. The cop retorted, after denying ever knowing him. I literally cried.

I am not ashamed of at all. He was not just a good loyal mate of mine.

BE TOLD! THERE IS A FLIP SIDE TO THE COIN. HERE IT IS!

JOCKEY WAS A FATHER FIGURE TO ME, I USED TO WORK WITH HIM IN THE PENTRIDGE KITCHEN BACK IN LATE 80'S BOTH WERE LIBRARIANS. **KILLED IN A GUN FIGHT WITH COPS.**

HE WAS DEAD! THE SAME OUTCOME WOULD OCCUR WITH OTHER ARMED ROBBERS TO.

REMEMBER HUGO RICH. HE IS NOW DOING LIFE IN JAIL. I AM DOING 14 YEARS FOR I. THIS ARMED HOLD UP, IS REVEALED IN HECKTICK TIMES. AT ODDS WITH MY TRUE PAST.

VICTIMS VOICES HEARD. THEY SPEAK FROM THE SHADOWS.

I WILL NOW PRESENT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN. HAVING JUST ILLUSTRATED THE PERSPECTIVE FROM THE BARRELL OF A GUN. THE EVENTS. **THE OUTCOMES TO OCCUR.**

NOW IT'S THE VOICES OF SOME OF THOSE WHO WERE EXPOSED TO THIS CONDUCT.

THESE VICTIMS ARE ONLY A HAND FULL, **FROM THE COLD CASE CRIMES. WHICH I WOULD CONFESS TO.** NONE OF THEM KNEW OR WERE AWARE OF AT TIME **I CONFESSED.**

I HAVE OMITTED THE DETAILS AND IDENTITY OF THESE VICTIMS, YET I AM SURE. THEY WOULD BE SUPPORTIVE IN MY ENDEAVOURS TO **PROMOTE THE DEVASTATION**

WHICH REALLY NEEDS TO BE AIRED AND ADDRESSED. THE DESTRUCTION AND UNTOLD DAMAGED OF INNOCENT SOULS LEFT BEHIND IN THE WAKE OF THE ARMED ROBBERY!

THE ROBBER, GOES ON TO LIVE. BUT, **THEIR LIVES BECOME A LIVING MESS FOR LIFE!** **THEY DON'T RECOVER.** THE MONEY IS SOON ALL SPENT AND GONE. **THEY REMAIN!**

YOU CAN'T TURN BACK THE CLOCK. AND CHANGE THINGS WHEN **THEY ARE BROKEN!**

I HOPE THAT BY TAKING THIS PATH. ALL MY VICTIMS AND THOSE OF OTHERS CAN NOW START THE CONFRONTATION OF THE TRAUMATIC EVENT. **BY THE EXPOSURE TO SUCH.**

THIS IS THE FIRST STEP AND STAGE. IN THE HEALING PROCESS. THE WOUNDS WILL CLOSE, BUT. NOT BEFORE THERE IS SOME FURTHER PAIN IN CLEANSING THE INJURY.

I AM NO DOCTOR. BUT I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE A VICTIM. **IN HOW IT WORKS. IF I NEVER, I WOULD NOT HAVE GONE TO THE EXTREME MEASURES IN A SELFLESS ACT.**

TO MAKE IT RIGHT. WITH ALL MY VICTIMS. MANY DON'T. WOULD NEVER. I AM UNIQUE!

34

35

BIBLIOGRAPHY.

³⁴ COLD CASE ARMED ROBBERIES CONFESSIONS, VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENTS.

³⁵ VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENT ARMED HOLD UP MARCH 2012.

[34](#) COLD CASE ARMED ROBBERIES CONFESSIONS, VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENTS.

[35](#) VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENT ARMED HOLD UP MARCH 2012.