

Chapter One

Are you a detective?

William looked up at the young man who'd asked the question.

No I'm the deputy manager of the Midland bank ^{in London}. Then you'll be able to tell me what the exchange rate ~~is~~ is between the dollar and the pound, ^{when} the currency market opened this morning.

William tried to remember how much he'd got when he changed a hundred pounds for dollars ~~before~~ he joined the ship yesterday afternoon, but he hesitated for too long. Three dollars and twenty one cents ~~for the~~ pound said the young man before he could reply. So ~~hesitated~~ forgave me for asking. Why aren't you willing to ^{every} admit you're a detective?

William put down the book ~~the book~~ he was reading and took a closer look at the young ^{American}. Are you able to keep a secret? he asked.

Yes sir, I am.

Then do sit down said William, ~~glancing~~ ^{pointing to} at the seat opposite him. He waited for the young man to settle before he said. I'm on holiday, and I promised my wife that for the next two weeks I wouldn't tell anyone I was a detective, because it's always ~~dangerous~~ followed by a dozen questions, ~~most~~ of which I'm willing

But why a banker as your lover? asked the

Young man.

My wife ~~and~~ had a long discussion before we settled on a banker. I do live in Shoreham, and the deputy manager takes care of my affairs, so I thought I'd get away with it for a couple of weeks.

What else was on the short list?

Estate agent, car salesman and funeral director.

The young man laughed. So which one would you have chosen asked William trying to regain the initiative.

Hitman. That way no one would have bothered me
for the ~~entire~~ ^{rest} voyage.

But I would have known that was a cover
immediately said William, because no art man would have
asked me if I was derivative. So what do you do?

I'm in my sophomore year at Lwale, a prep school in New Hampshire.

And do you know what you want to do when you leave school?

I shall go to Harvard, and study history, before going onto law school). and in no time a partner

When you'll join a practice and become a lawyer.

10) No sir, I want to be a law man, so after
I shall join the FBI

You seem to already have your career well mapped out, for one so young. The young man frowned, clearly offended, so William quickly added Me too. I knew I wanted to join ~~the~~^{PPG} when I was eight years old.

What took you so long?

William smiled, leaned forward, ~~and~~ thrust out his hand
and said Derelictive Emperor William Warwick.

James Buchanan replied the young man shaking
William hand firmly.

Forgive a silly question said William. But what makes you so sure they will offer you a place at Harvard, when you can't be more than...

yes admired william, trying to get onto the train

You must have also wondered
foot. But if you've truly bright, ~~had~~ you given any
~~thought~~ about becoming a Lawyer, or even going into
politics.

There are far too many law yells in America said
James, and most of them ~~seem~~ ^{end up} chasing ambitions

And politics?

I wouldn't be good at suffering fools gladly, and I
don't want to spend the rest of my life at the whim of the
electorate, or allowing foul groups to ~~dictate my opinions~~
~~control me~~

whereas if you were to become the Director of the FBI...

I would ~~be~~ my own master, answering only to the
President, and I would always know what's
was up his:

William laughed

And you sir said James, throwing another curved ball
Are you destined to become the Commissioner of the
metropolitan police.

William was silenced once again.

Clearly you think so said James. So may I ask you
another question.

I can't imagine what would stop you.

~~important~~ ~~what~~ do you consider are the ~~greatest~~ ~~most~~ most
~~significant~~ ~~if you want~~ ~~regarding~~ ~~to be a~~ ~~first~~ ~~law~~ ~~detective~~.

Respect for the law, integrity, and a willingness to
admit you might be wrong occasionally.

That goes without saying sir, perhaps I should have
said talents not qualities.

~~observation~~ and the ability to observe said
~~wisdom~~, and as important, being able to turn it
~~to your advantage~~ take advantage of those observations.

I'm not sure I fully understand said the young
man.

That must be a true said William immediately

regretting our words, although the young man only smiled. Like your eyes said William ^{PFO} describe me.

Your thirty, thirty five at most, ~~at~~ a shade over six foot, fair haired, blue eyes around 250 lbs, sir, but not as fit as you used to be, and you've suffered a serious shoulder injury early in your career.

What makes you so sure about the injury?

Your shirt is undone, and when you lean forward to shake ~~my~~ hands, I see a faded scar, below your left shoulder, that didn't look like a sports injury.

William thought about his stable Ted Jude, who saved his life, but moved quickly on. ^{PFO} ~~screaming~~

And my clothes, what do they tell him?

Now I waited until June, May is ^{bit too} ~~very~~ busy but would take several questions to solve, and then

~~nothing~~ only if you told the truth. Why?
Your clothes are not expensive, probably purchased at a store, and yet you're traveling first class.

And what do you deduce from that?

You must have a rich wife, or you're on a special assignment.

Neither said William. That's where observation ends, and deduction begins, but you did well.

The young man opened his eyes and smiled. My turn I think. William ^{looked surprised, but then} ~~closed his eyes~~ looked ^{surprised} at a moment but then

Describe me

Bright, self assured, but insecure,

maneuvre repreised the young man.

You may be top of the class, but you're desperate to impress.

What am I wearing?

A white button shirt, buttoned down (blue shorts),
white socks, and Puma gym shoes, though you

Brough brothers,

rarely if ever visit a gym.
How can you be sure of that.

Although you're sitting up straight, your feet were spread when you walked toward me, if you were an athlete, they would be in a straddle line. If you doubt me, check the footprints of an Olympic runner on a track.

Any distinguishing marks?

You have a tiny birthmark just below your left ear, which you try to disguise with make-up.

Describe the picture on the wall behind me.

Too easy said William, trying again.

The picture behind you

is a black and white photo of the Warden during one of New York's heatwaves on May 23 1967,
~~while being accompanied by~~ ~~and the~~ ~~surrounding~~ ~~heat~~, ~~Long Island~~ ~~the~~ ~~much~~ be
is much voyager.

How tall am I?

You're an inch shorter than me, but you'll end up an inch taller. You weigh around 140 lbs, and you haven't started to shave.

How many people have passed us while your eyes have been closed.

One mother with two children, one of them called Debbie, both antenatal, one officer.

How do you know he was an officer?

A desk next passing me the other way called him sir, and an elderly ~~gentleman~~ gentleman,

How can you be sure he was old?

He was carrying my a walking stick, and it was some time before the sound of a regular tap tap faded.

In next block said Turner, as William opened

his eyes.

Far from it said William, ~~but~~ now it's my turn to ask you some questions.

A good detective should always rely on talk and never make an assumption. So I have to ask you if the chairman of the Pilgrim Line, your grandfather,

Yes and my father Andrew is deputy chairman
And no doubt, they both assume, that given
time, you will become chairman.

I've already made it clear that just won't going
to happen.

But from all I know of your grandfather; he ~~will~~
~~have given up~~ yet. He's not someone who gives in
easily.

But he sometimes forgets, we come from the same stock.

I had the same problem with my father admitted
William. He's a Crummel banker, at Q.L. and he
always assumed, I'd follow him in business and join him
~~at~~ ~~the bar~~ ~~as~~ a lawyer, despite me telling him from the
age of eight, that I wanted to wake up Crummel,
not be paid extortive fees to keep them out of
jail. PTD

My grandfather is worse. He even threatened to
cut me out of his will ~~if~~ ^{if} he'll never be
allowed to do that as long as my grandmother
alive, ~~as~~ William snarled.

Would it be too much of an imposition sir, to
ask if I could steal an hour ~~a day~~ of your time
a day, during the voyage to New York.
That would be fine, and about now, when my
wife at her Pilot class. But ^{on} with the proviso
that should you ever meet her, you won't tell her
what we've been talking about.

Oscar Wilde was right, we are divided
by a common language.

William raised an eyebrow.

For you at the bar, means weak and largely
for an American it means what you call a pub,
William. A good criminal can always change the subject,
and a good detective will not like the threat, your
grandfather attitude to you not wanting to be
Chairman of the company.

If I don't join the company after
leaving Harvard.

And what have you been talking about asked Betty
as she appeared by their side.

James leapt up. the price of gold on warlike vessels
looking earnest.

Then you will have quickly discussed it a subject
on which my husband knows nothing.

I was about to tell you James said William, that
my wife is far braver than I am, which is why
she is the deputy director of the Fitzwilliam Museum,
and is a mere devilish ^{old} ~~old~~ Inspector. Should you
mention the M&E to her, she'll assume you're
talking about one of the greatest museums on
earth, rather than one of the greatest public
forces on earth.

I was so glad you managed to get the Verdict
back said James, turning to face ~~the~~, now unknown.
only to see it again she said with some feeling.
How do you know that said William. One again
on the back foot.

I read the Spectator and New Statesman every
week, ^{PTD} and then try to make up my own mind.

of course you do said William said James
I look forward to seeing you again sir, because
I'll be fascinated to hear if your bush wife
Faulkner is still alive.

* * *

* * *

How many murders were there in London last year asked Commander Hawksby.

One hundred and thirty five ~~said~~ replied Detective Inspector Adjani.
And how many of those were domestic?

Twenty three said Jodie.

But how many of those were solved as Roycroft asked the Hawk.

Twenty two of the twenty three replied Jodie. Most of them were either caught on the scene of the crime, or we'd arrested them within twenty-four hours.

Twenty four hours repeated the commander. That's the period of time in which most murders are solved, forty eight at the most. Every hour after that it becomes more and more difficult to nail the culprit, even when you know who the murderer is. However that still leaves us with one hundred and twelve murders that were not domestic, and how many of those ~~were~~ solved Dr Pandharipant ended up with convulsions of pain.

Rebecca didn't need to open the file ~~in front~~ on the table in front her, to answer ~~the~~ question.

One hundred and two six.

How many of those were solved, ended up with conviction.

What do we know for what do we know about the other eleven cases demanded the commander.

In seven of them ~~cases~~, we know who the murderer ~~is~~ is, and ongoing investigations are still in progress.

If ~~they~~ know who committed the murder, why hasn't been more arrests.

'A wall of silence' said Rebecca. Gary warfare. ~~murders~~, the result of long standing grudges over disputed territories, maps, or both. It would be

any number of people involved, but no one will come forward, for fear ~~of retribution~~ they will be ^{the} ~~left~~ in line.

which still leaves us with four uninvolved murders, committed by someone who now think they've got away with it, ~~and~~ ^{wish} it's our responsibility to make sure they don't. If there's one single thing that keeps the murder rate down, it ~~is~~ ^{seems} a ~~whole~~ ^{dozen} years after the crime has been committed. So our first task is to track ~~down~~ ^{down} those four murderers, and bring them to justice.

Commander Hawley handed separate file to each of his officers, when we meet again in a week's time, I'll expect a physical report, and if you think it's a completion, you'd be right.

And the fourth one said Paul looking at the file the commander had retained.

The toughest of the lot said the Hawk, the case has been cold for over a year, and we solved it for DCI ~~unwilling~~ ^{to take} when he returns from his holiday in two weeks' time, ~~time~~ Meanwhile you'll all need back up to assist you. Draw up a shortlist, and you can leave the chief inspector to make the final selection when he returns. However, if you spot someone exceptional, let me know, because we still need someone to replace DC Bully, on the main team. Rebecca does her best, still not having recovered from the loss of her close friend:

And just in case you thought you didn't get enough to be getting on with. DCI Walker is now convinced Miles Faulkner is still alive, and I agree with him.

But I attended his funeral in Germany and ~~saw~~ witnessed the cremation, said Julie.

Afforded is the key word said the Hawk, but who did you witness being exonerated is the question.

~~What's~~ What's changed your mind sir, because DCI Warrell also attended the hearing, I think reminded him.

A Raphael painting up for sale at Christie's, just before William and his wife left for their holiday. A rare painting that had once been part of the Faulkner collection.

This may well be a clue said Paul, but it's hardly proof sir.

I would have agreed with you come back the Hawk, if the buyer hadn't turned out to be, none other than Mr Booth Watson QC, who was bidding on behalf of a client.

Who could well have been Mrs wife argued Paul.

I don't think so said Hastings. (William Faulkner has never showed any interest in buying picture), only selling them.

But still not beyond reasonable doubt said Paul, until you add into the mixture that my VCO and I discovered, ~~the~~ the picture had come up for sale at Christie's with a copy and the original can still be seen in Faulkner's home in Monk's Road, so Faulkner would have needed to take the copy off the market, for fear we might put two and two together.

Paul was about to come back when the telephone rang ~~and~~ ^{an alarm} ~~it~~ But for now I need you to concentrate on the job in hand, namely solving the mystery of the three ^{latest} ~~recent~~ murders, and let leave DCI Warrell to worry about Miller Faulkner, because I suspect, that although he's on holiday little else will be on his mind.

* * *

I'll have the full English breakfast said Miles.

Any news about you sir asked the waiter turning to full booth width, notebook open, pen poised.

Took out minestrone, and a black coffee

of course sir said the waiter before he slumped away.
why did you want to see me Captain Miles

There was news story in 'the weekly' that I hinted

~~that~~ the Captain that recently came up for captain of
Cheshire, may have been a ~~wolf~~ ^{so wrong} the captain who we
are designing it, claiming ~~was~~ ^{as I thought} controlled by a
well known villain. Unfortunate word, especially

it wasn't ^{our case} ~~we're~~ to ~~feel~~ article.

As unlikely ~~to~~ ^{as} ~~it's~~ ~~it's~~ way across the Atlantic,
enjoying a well-earned holiday, before her return to
deal with ~~unrelated~~ ^{say} ^{before} murder.

Netherlands, ^{said BW} want you out of the way ~~by~~ ^{before}
~~so~~ he gets back. Just ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~for~~ ^{for} a few weeks,
until things settle down.

The timing couldn't be better Miles remarked him.
I will have set off on my honeymoon, just before
the inquisitive chief inspector returns.

And some good news. We now got a fully paid
up member ~~of~~ ^{only} the commandos inner team, so we'll
always be able to stay a few ahead of them.

Congratulations ^{to} ~~said~~ Miles. You've worth every
penny I pay you.

I'm glad you raised the subject of money ~~said~~ said
BW as a waiter placed a large plate of egg soufflé
beans, tomatoes, and mushrooms in front of Captain
Rupert Neville.

And don't forget the trust ~~said~~ said Miles

END OF CHAPTER -