

give me your wallet. he growled as he stepped out of the shadows of the tree the man and his son froze along the usual tow path he held the pistol out at arms length pointed at the fathers forehead wallet now he shouted I havent got it. on me I hope for your sake youre lying cos if you havent youre dead the fathers face blanched white as he raised a shaking hand between his head and the gun the mugger turned to the boy can you give me any reason why I shouldnt shoot him no please dont worry kid but thats not good enough he took a step closer to the trembling man and placed the barrel of the gun on the mans temple the boy swung his sports bag at the muggers head he began to turn towards the boy as he sensed the movement the bag caught him on the side his face he spun and blundered forward knocking into the fathers shoulder as he fell he crashed heavily on to the edge of the tow path before tumbling into the murky water