

The Safecracker

Chapter One – Billy Angel

HOW THE HELL DID IT GO SO WRONG? A fast food joint should've had an easy safe to take out. Now he was in Central Prison, Judy Kay was in hiding, and Lazlo was deader'n the block of concrete that safe was set in.

The guard jangled the keys on the other side of the steel door and Billy watched for it to open. Taking him to meet his new lawyer. A freebie since they thought he didn't have any money, certainly none in a bank anywhere. Standing to receive his jailer, he chuckled.

Safecrackers don't use banks.

All the other jokers in the cells here, the highest security area of the prison, the state even, were in a bucket of shit a lot worse'n him. Unless, God forbid, the D.A. went for a murder rap. But that didn't mean the death penalty, not with the cops shooting that guy. Or did it? Still, he'd be in the slammer a long time unless this shyster was worth his salt. Maybe he should tap into his stash, get a real lawyer. But he'd need Judy Kay for that, and with the heat on, she might just lead the cops to it.