

PABLO'S PAST

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"Uhh bro you dropped your wallet".

"Ahh thanks man 'preciate it, take a seat with me my boy".

"Sure".

They both sat down and began to talk to each other.

So where were you off to Home boy?

Naw jit I'm cracking down to me ends.

Which are?

"Chicago", said Dimitri

"That is fresh my boy, what's your name?"

My name is Dimitri sins what about you?

My name is Pablo Philepè.

Suddenly a massive group of people stomped over.

"Oh no", said Pablo

"Who are they, Pablo?"

"I used to work for them years ago and they are all mad at me "

"Why are they mad at you Pablo?"

"Oh I betrayed them and now they are here to kill me ", said Pablo

"What! kill?"

"No time to explain".

Then Pablo rolled his wheel chair real quick to the jacks, the group followed.

In the bathroom Pablo was crawling out the little gap in the window It was a bit of a struggle but he got through in the end, now he was on top of the train without his wheelchair so he was just crawling on the roof of the train. The people followed up quickly.

Dimitri began to hear banging on the roof of the train and he started to get off his seat and bust through the window and climbed on to the roof. He saw Pablo struggling as the men all came at Pablo. Dimitri rushed up and grabbed one of the men and chucked him off the train, the next with an uppercut and the man was out cold.

As Dimitri took out the men one by one he saw a man approaching Pablo with a knife, but Pablo was way quicker he dodged the knife grabbed the knife and stabbed him right in the throat. Dimitri kicked the dead body off the train and put Pablo on his back.

"I got you homie", said Dimitri

"Sound bruv".

They both calmly got off the train at the next stop which was Evanston. They went to a bar that was near by a seaport to have a pint.

"So why are you in a wheel chair?"

"Well I was at war in Syria and I got shot in my leg and we had to amputate them because it got infected badly.

"WOW you are a true hero going to war."

"Nah I am no hero. I'm just a normal guy, so why would you help a guy like me?"

"My mother told me once no matter how people look you should treat them all equally".

"That's really good of you my boy", said Pablo positively

As they chatted on four muscular looking police approached Pablo and Dimitri.

"Are you Pablo Philppe Dimitri Sins?" Said the police officers aggressively

"Umm yes", they both said in unison

You are under arrest for six murders.

"Murder?"

"Yes you killed six people on the train, now hands behind your back."

Then Pablo whispered to Dimitri "run". They belted away into the distance, the police dashed after them.

Dimitri was aggressively pushing Pablo's wheelchair.

"FASTER, FASTER!!" bellowed Pablo.

"I am!"

More and more police began to join the chase.

The police shouted, "We will not hesitate to shoot if you do not stop".

Out of the corner of Dimitri's eyes he saw an empty tourist boat that was just about to leave.

Dimitri dashed towards the boat and pushed Pablo onto the boat just in time.

"Stop! Right now", shouted the police "this is your last warning".

"Dimitri! Quick you can still make it", screamed Pablo.

But Dimitri knew it was all too late. Dimitri saluted to Pablo and then gunshots.

Pablo couldn't do anything about it as the boat moved away from the port and the scene slowing becoming fainter and fainter.

Ten police officers grabbed onto Dimitri and roughly hoisted him into the police car. The police car drove off sirens roaring, as they pulled up to the station Dimitri felt relieved that Pablo was hopfully safe. "Dimitri sins" The policeman sighed as he sat down in the interrogation room.

"Thats my name, yes" said Dimitri rudely.

"The crimes you have committed were from a couple of years ago, and it seem you were charged for them?" "So why am i here?" asked Pablo

"What happened on the train?"

"Umm I don't know, some randomers just attacked some guy I met on the train and I just saved him", he said confidently.

"Yeah that "guy" was the one and only Pablo Conyon".

"He said his second name was Philpeppe?"

"Wow do you really believe everything anyone says?"

The policeman handed Dimitri a file with opposingly a picture of Pablo.

"What's this?"asked Dimitri.

"Evidence", the policeman said while taking a sip of coffee

The file read:

Pablo Conyon 2012: arrested for the under suspicion of money laundering.

Pablo Conyon 2013: Charged for faking the use of a wheelchair.

Pablo Henchion 2014: illegally changed his name.

Pablo Phillpeppe 2016: charged for being in the possession of a fake passport.

Pablo Conyon: 2018: Arrested for...

And so on.

“Wow I didn’t know all that”.

“He lied about everything that he told you”.

Two police officers came in and hoisted Dimitri away and brought him to his cell.

Dimitri lay down and kept on thinking about how he saved Pablo a wanted criminal! But instead he saves him and gets himself arrested. He lay there regretting everything. The nex day Dimitri went into the courtyard and saw others, everyone looked fearful, so Dimitri sat down and waited until he can go back in. There was a fight going on in the distance. A large group was huddled in a corner, the guards were trying to break them up. Then out of nowhere a group of convicts ran up to him and said, “Who are you, you new?”

Dimitri knew that life will get nothing but worse.