

They were just finishing their coffee when the police arrived. So much for a speedy response. They had taken twice as long as the estimated time. The guards watched on the monitor as the cruiser pulled up outside the main entrance, in Evans Way. Two uniformed officers emerged from the patrol car. One walked straight up to the main entrance and rang the bell, while the other strolled round to the side door. Lewis pressed a button that released the twin locks on the double security doors.

Carter drained his mug, then wiped his mouth with the back of his hand. “Hey, man! I thought we weren’t supposed to let anyone in. How do we know they’re real cops?”

Lewis shrugged. “Don’t be stupid, man. Lightning don’t strike twice on the same night.”