

# A hundred streets

## ACTION STORY

In less than three minutes, he'll begin his job and then disappear. It's 11 pm, in one of the hundreds roads of Paris. There is not much traffic for this calm night.

Arriving in a back street, the car turned in. He reached a warehouse and then he put on the handbrake. He picked up his watch and turned the dial to five minutes later. At that moment, two guys emerged from the shadow. They had bags and crowbars. One of them, who had a pliers, cut the chain and pushed the gate open. In the passenger's seat of the car, he turned on the wireless to a rugby match... *"the players will enter the field ..."* said the commentators. On these words, the two guys shot at the door and entered the warehouse. When the door closed, the driver took a police radio talkie-walkie, turned it on and searched for the right frequency.

It was calm and silent when .. *"it's reported a 10-31 on the Avenue Vauban .."* he slowly turned his head and looked fixedly at the police radio device. Suddenly, the door opened, the two guys opened the trunk and put the bags in there before getting into the car. *"And already a transformation for the Racing, the opponents will go to their offensive strategy.."* . He took the key and started the engine. He began to move slowly in the alley. He didn't know the itinerary, but there were hundreds of roads, you only needed to know the destination.

With the radio announcement he knew some patrol would be staying in the neighbourhood. While the car waited at a traffic light, a police-patrol car arrived in front of them and stopped after the traffic light, *"possible suspect vehicle spotted on Blvd St-Martin.."*

In the cockpit, the atmosphere was tense. With no word and full of composure, the driver kept his eyes on the traffic light. When it turned green, he slowly turned on the road on his right. The police car followed them.. *"will they go to trial and outdo the Racing on this action ?"* the wireless said.. Then he put his foot to the floor.. In an engine rumble and with a lot of calm the car sped up surprising the patrol car. The cops then unleashed the siren and tried to catch them.. *"undertake pursuit of a night-blue Citroen C5 on Blvd of the Republic.. Asking for reinforcements.."* said the police radio.

With a lot of control the C5 crossed several areas.

After two minutes of pursuit, a roadblock of patrol cars stood in front of them.. *"suspect vehicle coming on us.. we will catch them.."* .. When he saw the police vehicles he clamped the hand break, the C5 made a U-turn and sped up in the other direction.. *"we need air support"* said the policeman through the radio. Only 1 minute and 30 seconds were left on the dial when the car plunged into a tunnel.

At the exit, merging into dense traffic, he moved slowly. After a few seconds, the car found itself in a halo of light.. the helicopter pilot spotted them. New strategy : the narrow streets. At the first opportunity he had turned into a backstreet, taking the helicopter pilot off guard. The car sank into the darkness between the apartments.. *"It seems that this is the last action of the match ! Nothing is decided yet..."* the commentators said as the car moved on a boulevard in traffic, without patrol-cars or helicopter on its heels. *"5... 4... 3... 2... 1... This is the end of the match ! The Racing wins after a hard match.."* On this word, the driver parked the car, turned off the engine, donned a cap and disappeared into the crowd.

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