

## The Interview – Judas Iscariot

*By Louise Welland*

Thank you for agreeing to talk to us. Please tell me in your own words, how life has been for you and your friends over the past three years.

I should start at the beginning. I became aware of this gang of men hanging around the streets. They seemed to have a lot of fun; many people looked up to them. I didn't need anyone to look up to, but I was curious and began to hang around them. One day someone invited me to join in the chat and I felt accepted.

There were things going on that I was never fully involved with and didn't understand. The 'leader' was odd. He could be incredibly quiet and controlled, yet at other times wild, and talking nonsense. Probably drugs. He had a hold over the others. I kept my mouth shut, and eyes open to figure out what was occurring.

It grated on me. Why did this strange man have idiots listening to HIM but never asking my opinion? I nicknamed him The Boss because they always did as he said. I don't understand how he had that control.

What did you know of his family?

Not a lot, he had a Misses, I don't know her name, they used to call her MM, like the rapper Eminem. She would turn up every now and again to say hello but wasn't too involved with us lot.

Tell me about your last time together.

We had all been invited out for dinner. It was a hotel owned by some rich bloke called Nic. He was probably another dealer.

It was a beautiful place with a huge table and really plush seating. There was a foot spa at the entrance.

I wasn't hungry, I could sense tension in the air and it put me off food. I just had a slice of bread and a glass of wine. I had heard that a rival gang from the next neighbourhood were out to cause problems. I wanted to keep alert in case trouble broke out. The Boss disappeared. He was away for at least an hour. I

asked where he had gone but they just laughed and said 'If you don't know by now you never will'

### What happened next?

We left around midnight and walked to the park. There was the other gang. They had weapons. I ran over to warn the boss. I whispered in his ear 'watch out'. Immediately one of 'them' headed towards The Boss. Our mate Peter, took a knife from his sock and swiped the enemy's face, slicing through his ear. The Boss shouted, 'stop before we are all killed' Worst bit of advice ever. They knew he was a coward then. They grabbed him and dragged him off. That was the last I saw of him.

Having listened to your story, I suggest that you are in fact lying. I put it to you Mr Iscariot that you did NOT in fact whisper in his ear, I suggest that you kissed his cheek as a sign to the enemy that he was the one they were after. You betrayed your friend in return for money. What would you say in response?

No comment