

Armored Vehicle Assault

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Thanks

I thank the politicians who steal as much and working little, for the Brazil interests, inspired me to create this novel, which in part is fiction. If they dos not spoil the nation, would more beneficial for the Brazilian people and the book, as wrote, would not exist.

Thanks blacklegs and spongers politicians of Nation.

ERNEST HARVEST

Foreword

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This novel is a fiction, which portrays the Brazilian reality. Urban or rural violence, no matter where there are good people, the violent and evil characters, will be present and protected by the laws that protect their actions more than punish them.

Wilson (The Runt, some times little cap) is a nice, non-violent bandit it is a fiction within the fiction, your pride in the life of bandit, which will not be long, is that never killed and never will do. He is not satisfied with the privileges, which in Brazil the villain enjoys. They enjoy the profits and laws too. If it is teenager, is the paradise! He is not satisfied and do not understand why politicians earn well and steal with greater insensitivity. Then, they compose a such ethics commission, which seems a big party, to investigate nothing, the case is filed, lack of evidence and the guy, he becomes loose and free with the money for other actions for their benefit and others, that composing the corporatism .It's beautiful ... Very ugly ...

The book is not a complaint, because these daily newspapers are crowded every day. And the people, is saturated by them and also know that the reported fact, it is only in the complaint and with this dies It is a relief of Runt, which is part of the people, despite bandit, reels off his dissatisfaction with the situation experienced by the Brazilian people.

The most ordinary and common circumstances encountered in his midst, taken Wilson to the thug life, made an assault, and did well as politicians, got the dough.

Some facts reported in the book represent fiction, however: They describe police incidents, experienced by its victims, whose authors may be imprisoned or awaiting trial in freedom's last appeal...I also express, with another words, a feel thoughts of society people. Those who do not know the Brazilian reality, may be perplexed to discover how dangerous it is to live in Brazil and to find that here, more people are killed than wars now waged in many countries and attend the daily newspapers.

This book is not a critique of society, since on the arrangement of the system, it is innocent, victim and manipulated. The criticism goes to those who run the nation. Those who: have the bag of flour and of manioc are the owners, have the molasses, sugar plantation and mill, have the knife, the cheese and of the herd and dairy-house are owners. Worse than all this, the most serious and demeaning, it is that they are own of the decisions that most favor them; manipulate these until they reach the point that suits them. Then, without reservations, they approve all. It's the corporatism, where the people, it is not to be forgotten; simply is not remembered.

Every passed moment the narrative becomes outdated and smooth, like children's story. Yes: Bandits become more cruel, cold and give more value to their faeces that the life of the unfortunate victims that fall into their hands and without the slightest why, they set fire to then a live; even because to burn them dead, there are crematoria and emotion would be null. If detained, for the delegate they count without anything explain and less justify, that victim did not it, did this or has not money, become in barbecue, to feel sorry, only from relatives, a hug. Good by and they go on free for more crimes.

Ernest Harvest

Some people are born with tendencies to follow particular paths and it seems that the early years and the place, in which they develop, are decisive for such inclinations. Paul, well born, his father, marketer and mother accountant, had College education. Led to Paul, good training within the Christian principles, irrespective of the religion professed. He studied up to the High School, always with great achievement and grades, by his proper choice, made technical college in the areas of accounting and computer science. In the latter, he stood out as a senior analyst and worked in large companies, some multinationals.

Paul: Smart, with cold reasoning, logical and mathematical. Several times, some banks and financial institutions desired him; to work with capital and analyze risk operations, when these involved the money of banks, he never heeds such proposals always goods. Your logical reasoning established the relationship always correct, between the elements involved. His intelligence, failed to connect, understand and comprehend, to make room for cleverness, not always, accompany the systematic intelligence. This was the case of Paul, who became subtle, cunning, dodgy, sly and full of stupid nonsense. His jobs were always good with excellent salaries. However, he was always spending more than their great gains. He was constantly in financial stringency, indebted to the bank credit in all forms. Even the most expensive: Overdraft 10% PM (213.84% PY) and credit card 13% PM (333.45% PY). This country is the delight of financiers, including the International. In no other country, you earn so much money with the desperation and misery of the people. In short: This is our Brazil. The discontented, always will let it. If this occurs, the latter not off lights, the lack investment in infrastructure, will do it. Paul needs to define his life. Henceforth, seeks new position with slightly higher salary, age thirty-eight begins to weigh the decision of employers.

Cleuzy, a pretty girl, and personable, born in southern Brazil, yet teenager, came to Sao Paulo. Because of violence and impunity she, lost her father at seven years. The killer, known as drooling, not stayed arrested two years. He was primary defendant, permanent residence and other benefits given for bandits. The victim: mourned, buried and forgotten by the authorities and a hug, the family turn around, another hug. Her mother, with the old difficulties and the new brought by widowed, educated Cleuzy up to high school, this course completed in São Paulo, with the aid of the family that welcomed her and where she works for some years now.

Paul what you ask me, I will not, because I gave you a lot of information about the household routine. The personal risk insurance, is not high and do not know who must die and which the beneficiary, if this is some benefit. For you receive it Paul, you have to kill the whole family, you will not have financial independence and yes, many problems with the police you will spend much with lawyers to defend and to deceive you with the indefensible. You will have to commit other crimes and so many more to get rid of first.

In Brazil, the law offers many exits when the lawyer is skilled. However, this skill is expensive and sometimes the lawyer, besides knowing the shortcuts of the law, knows the way of your pocket...

Paul, this family welcomed me. When coming from south, I went through some bad jobs, I was unemployed, slept in shelters and drugs and prostitution tempted me. Miss. Marly collected me from the street.

It was like this: I was standing, out of work and out of the shelter in the morning; she and I almost ran over us. She apologized, I ditto.

-Question:

-What is this place?

-It's a shelter.

-Do you live here?

- No, just sleep, eat and now left to seek employment.

- Where are you from?

-I'm from Santa Catharina.

-Do you work and studied?

- I am currently out of work. As for studying, I stopped in the 2nd year of high school. Next year, I intend to finish. I have talked with the director of the State School nearby.

- Girl, I had like you. If you want, you can work at my house. Take a card it has my name, phone and address, it is in the gardens, not far from here.

-Today is Tuesday; call me on Thursday morning, in the afternoon I will work.

- Up there, I look forward your calling Cleuzy.

-The card is this, Dr. Marly, Surgeon Dentist...

- Paul! I almost fainted when I read the card.

-I was thinking of leaving the shelter that despite efforts, not hardworking, from authorities is not a good place, it's a little useful, It is better than the shallows of the bridges.

-And God, I will never forget that morning illuminated by His light, made me stumble with Dr. Marly and fall on her thanks.

-I waited Thursday nervously and anxious, I asked the Lord too much to keep her with the firm intention to open me her home and work for her family and it was Paul! I called and she welcomed me that family is my "Holy Family" ... Paul.

- Cleuzy, I am nuts about you, cannot imagine how so I want to marry you as soon as possible.

You know I have no money, now, that opportunity arose, it is not lawful, someone can die, maybe make me a murderer. I will do this for your sake, by our love...

- With the money, we'll go to any country where there is a reasonable tolerance with banditry.

- Paul, this family, Dr. Marly, picked me, pulled me down the street and possibly from drugs and prostitution. For me, they are more than relatives are. They are friends whose I can trust. In you Paul, I still do not know if I can trust and do not know if I can ever do it. Such paths already attempt me not only trailhead it, by God, for a shortcut, did Dr Marly, arrive before Paul.
- The children, ten and twelve years old, consider me the older sister, they advise with me, take school questions, etc.
- Cristina begins to enter puberty and as friends and confidants, talked about the women's issues and the changes that each day her body has.
- What they pay me, is greater than the gain of my friends and so many professionals with university degrees Paul.
- I spend so little and I save some to fund a small house.
- With regard the tolerant country with the bad guys, now you dwells one, where illicit activity is not very upset... Go on do not tell with me. Take me away from your plans. Paul.
- You'll be able to stay a slave of a slight lawyer and I do not want to spend my days to flee from police.
- Cleuzy, you don't love me as I love you.
- I work since fifteen-helper addition, of this and that, office assistant etc.

- My fathers could keep me up to the high school, I did accounting and information technology, currently working in IT. I gain well and spend even better.
- Yes, that is your problem Paul; you have no financial control, despite accountant.
- Ten days ago, I did an interview and test in an attempt to post back to have a slightly higher salary.
- I tell you the resume: I thirty-eight years old, Jaunty, communicative, experienced and updated knowledge.
- My competitor: twenty-years without a good speaking, a primary writing, without experience and got the job, Cleuzy.
- The test cost him an hour and half to deliver it incomplete.
- I did it in twenty minutes and still fix the wording of some questions.
- His salary, 10% lower.
- It is discouragement, Cleuzy.
- Paul, Not perhaps your boss that scared your knowledge and fearful of losing office for you, not chose you?
- No, he is well educated and knows the background information of the company. He had deployed throughout the IT system and intranet very modern and antivirus program that neither devil can break.

-The other, told me: Being young, he can will develops and promoted, as if I were to die tomorrow, damn! I'm with patience beyond of-moon!

- In order: It wasn't possible, was not to be and probably never will be...

- And the information that I had asked for you.

- What is information?

-That relatives to the insurance policy, number and name of the insurer.

- With these data, I have a friend that would change and put myself as beneficiary, in case of accident...

- Paul, what you ask me is roughly sinister. I have any information and I want not get them Paul.

-Who is this girl inner now?

- It is a day laborer, comes every fortnight and makes a clean house.

- It's beautiful.

- Yes, it is.

-She dating a cop.

-And I dating a potential villain it's an oppose and horrible coincidence.

-Back to the potential bandit, you may in future be a do nothing and live at the expense of working people, be a hanger on, a sponger. In addition, I have no inspiration to be back pair of bum. I want a man; husband is stick to the work that you submit.

- Can be interesting stop my intent...

- I do not know. You can always try. Evil thoughts are in the air its just slingshot them.

- What is her name?

- Vanessa.

- For the time arrives, is enough.

- How to get married, while you're with such diabolical ideas, there's no tiny possibility to get my yes and my warmth...

- I love you, but in face of the situation that you want to create, love can change of geography.

- Otherwise, in face of, is a building that you will read and hear much, if you become bandit...

-I have no affection for a bandit love and exiguous future. I want to get old, alongside my partner, have the warmth of my children and grandchildren. Living in my house, no matter how small, will be my home, next to my old man...Sounds corny, but God wants so, from start to until the end of Times and I shall make His will.

- Bandit love, to me, is stinking bullshit, even if it was politics, which is direr, because, with a stroke of the pen, they change for the worse, the lives of millions Brazilians, in addition, when they die, their peers and the media, make they holy, poor thing. He lived for the people, by the people and especially from people pocket... They use arguments that weigh heavily in their pocket and head, not strive to understand it and to punish themselves, have the following code: Nobody punishes another and another, punishes anyone.

- And more: To eliminate any tiny possibility of being punished, smarter than the fox and with vision better than the eagle, invented the privileged forum. Otherwise, in their lives, everything is privilege: Salary, housing, benefits and greater: Practice corruption, that such a privileged forum introduces them in a sphere of protection, in which the laws do not penetrate to punish them, because there will not be investigation.

- But you, Paul, you not enjoy the privileged forum and not participate of corporatism. You fit yourself in classes where the criminal justice system, punished exemplarily with much hoopla, blacks, the poor and many other minorities. It is the minorities' punishment. Depending of the lawyer as you can or you are unable to pay, never will you leave the saddle. Take care of yourself. Continue with your little life, hunched over the computer, since that you prepare will be much worse.

SEVENTEEN YEARS ELEVEN MONTHS AND TWENTY-NINE
DAYS

17Y-11M-29 D

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Some armed robberies, two rapes. A sixteen girl the other, a young newly married, an attempted murder by inconsiderate reason and grossly futile: Talk about football in the pub, which resulted in a permanent wheelchair to the victim. He is a free jailbird.

This is the confessed statement by the young offender and young delinquent, is the treatment commonly meted out to such that from the first shift, should no longer appear in society. The best treatment is, new villain and barbaric that many crimes can still practice.

It seems that being young is a virtue taken by few. The others are useless junk and ageless.

Rather tan treats a grown man with 1.80 m and 110 kg of young offenders. The authorities would be great to study the treatment given to this no more child, in democracies, a little more fairly than our is and as there to reduce the age of criminal responsibility so our country would cease to be the most violent, with these and other actions in the area of criminal enforcement.

It was this small and young offender, who cannot rape Dr Marly, of course, the menstrual saved her. She, feeling that the little cap was not interested in the assault, stood next to him, in thought and action; offered a dental implant to his mother, etc.

However, the kid is a criminal, juvenile offender, but is bandit ... There is no cure, only the hell.

When leaving house, said, Dr. Marly, I do not takes anything, your home, is more fallen than my shack. For example, your TV is tube 21", the mine is LED 52 ", your computer, seemed a direct descendant of the UNIVAC. My is "all in one", the monitor LED 22", with two HDMI wireless connections, the monitor of yours, a TV 17 "" is more lackluster that a drugged eye is, when at the end of the day, had smoked many cigarettes of marijuana, smelled a lot of cocaine and drank rum with milk and a few drops of glue.

- If Dr Wants, I bring a TV and a computer, like my by \$ 1 000, 00. It's free.

- No thanks. These equipments, we do not lack for some and when necessary, we'll exchange it.

-I do not go to beat you, could not use you and you are hot. I am under age and big in wickedness, the justice will make nothing against me, the bad luck is yours and the good luck is mine, bitch.

- When my friend invited me, to do the work that unfairly crime is classified, he said to me, that you were hot and indeed you are See yours thigh, the breasts and your lip, it's all over gorgeous I do not like old woman, but you are very young. When I see you delicious that way, I wanted to do with you, my eighteen party, who will complete tomorrow at midnights is it not beautiful?

-How it was no possible use you for my fun, I'll have left in the capture of a little chicken, maximum with seventeen year old. If she does not want by hook, it will be by crook, but it will be.

- I need to take advantage of the last day of my total impunity, because another day will be partial. Overall, with good lawyer, that knows the cunnings of our laws...

AT THE BANK

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At the bank in line Paul, awaited his time, to plunder their ailing checking account and noticed a very observant guy to the activity on the tellers.

He thought, no doubt is an exit bank assault, ready to happen, forgot your account and the manager, which certainly needs to authorize one more defalcation and stayed tuned in the actions of the boy.

The possible victim, perhaps an ingenuous boy, withdrew \$ 5,000.00.

The banking guard noticed false customer attitudes and took the ingenuous drawer for the interior reserved of the agency.

Seeing his purpose frustrated, went and gone against the professional companions.

-Hey bro, what is the partner?

-None, the affair is off, the vigilant felling a strange movement, led the unfortunate into and soon the police will be here, to detain us.

- Let's run away and let the place clean.

Paul forgot to remember the service and was in to get perhaps the future partner, for coming bullshit.

-Hey bro, soiled the work, did not, right?

- Do not give what? Dude, you know me, who is you? If police takes swan-shot enough now, do you know?

- No, I don't know you and I'm not a cop.

- But as the security guard, I had seen the preparation of an exit bank robbery.

- I'm right?

-You are putting your hand where it should not; it seems that you already horned in vagrant party and took worse.

- I'm right too?

- Do you are afraid to speak, maybe not serve to me.

- What you mean with might not serve to me?

- Come hear jumper, you don't know what's going on. You stay asking all that not interests you. Open your game soon, spit up that the police comes now with the car and will fit up to you. Get smart.

- I need a toy and a partner.

-What the hell toy do you want? This relieves pain horn.

- Yeah, I need a barrel.

- And for what do you want the machine?

- I plan to rob a house.

-Oh, young and stupid sailor, assault home, only gives headache, sometimes a hasty sex.

- If you want dough see, bank or armored vehicle, If it is I'm, inside.

- I want a revolver and a partner.

- You already filling my patience with your want

-See: The heater is in hand. If you did not have dough now, you pay later. If you do not pay, you will go to hell quicker than NASA rocket.

-Besides kill bird and kick dead drunken, did you already some meanness?

- No, I didn't

- And that fucking it, I don't know where, given you now, to begin after old?

- How many years old are you?
- I'm thirty-eight.
- You are worse than drugged boy is; way up you are old to robber.
- I want a barrel and a comrade.
- You are more stubborn than the dry shinbone son is.
- See the officers are to arrive.
- Get my phone, call me; I need to clarify this robbery you cannot be trusted; I'm stopped in your eyes, they not stop quit, you seem investigator.
- Bye, eff off.