

*Extract from 'THE DEALER' by Tony Royden*

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Attached to the end of the dog lead was 21-year-old local tearaway Jimmy Todd sporting a dog collar around his neck. Jimmy was on his knees with his feet bound together, hands tied behind his back and duct tape over his mouth. He looked battered, bloodied and exhausted. There was genuine fear in his eyes; Jimmy was well aware of Dealer's reputation and how he had earned his nickname - it had nothing to do with drugs or playing cards:

In Danny 'The Dealer's' younger days working under the wing of ageing East London Don, Joey Nelson, Danny was the entrusted gang member that Joey would send in - normally as a last resort - to sort out any problems the 'firm' had:

'Leave it with me, I'll deal with it,' Danny would calmly say, and 'deal' with it he did - occasionally with diplomacy, sometimes with intimidation, but mostly with brutal and senseless violence. Whatever the method, Danny always dealt with it, and rapidly gained a reputation

accordingly.

For Joey Nelson, 'Send in The Dealer' became a favourite phrase of his – a nickname that stuck.

*WHACK!* - Dealer booted Jimmy again, who let out another muffled whimper.

Fanny watched from the window, her mouth agape, flinching as the boot connected:

'Oh I get it,' she said sarcastically, 'it must be 'kick-a-yob' week.'

Dealer coolly continued his stroll with Jimmy inching along on his knees.

'Easier to train a fuckin' chimp,' muttered Dealer under his breath.

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