

spotted in kingsway costa : the hustler.

Eenie, meenie, minie, moe. The thief looked around the packed train carriage. Tourists, businessman, the usual fare, briefcases, rucksacks and laundry bags. What to choose? As the train pulled into the next stop, a young girl emerged from a huddle at the end of the carriage and approached the double doors. She was dragging something, but not making much progress. The girl huffed and puffed as she tugged at it, and with a groan a big brown thing emerged from a forest of commuter legs. As the door opened the thief seized his moment, grabbed the handle and disappeared down the platform with a dead dog in a suitcase.