

Adam Smith sat on the edge of the narrow bed and looked through the bars of his cell. He saw a wide-open door and stepped inside. No, it couldn't be. And seated behind it was a man, a man with a bloodstained shirt ... his boss, Barry Badoff! Why did Adam have grown up in a rough neighbourhood with gangs, where crime was a way of life. Rolls Royce cars and Ferraris were parked in the street. Despite this, he had never broken the law, and had seen education as his way out of the inner-city slums. It had all started when he began his new job at Mangold-Zaks, the investment bank. One Friday afternoon his boss, Barry Badoff, called him into his office. There he saw men in expensive Italian suits and women covered in diamonds chatting together as they sipped champagne. He was just out of university with a degree in economics when the bank offered him a job. Adam was led inside by a butler. Adam felt very uncomfortable surrounded by so much wealth. Adam looked around wildly. He wanted to explain that she'd got it all wrong, but the words wouldn't come. 2? Killer!