

UNEASY RESTS THE HEAD

by

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Henry asks the head that would a crown,

Henry 4<sup>th</sup> Part II

THE CONCEPT

## Chapter One

The Commander was seated behind his desk, while Superintendent Warrick and Inspector Hogan remained standing. The Lord Chamberlain ~~the~~ secretary was just called said the Hawk looking up at William, to confirm that you'll be at the palace by ten o'clock, on time for your appointment.

~~But~~ We'll first need to know which route were expected to take <sup>as well as</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>to your</sup> password, William reminded him.

The Hawk pulled opened ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> drawer below his desk, and took out two dice. He shook them vigorously in his right hand, as if he was a croupier in a Vegas casino. He then tossed them onto his desk, and waited for them settle, before he said 'Five and Two.'

Then id route five said William.

And a Kings random id die password said Row, to which the Hawk ~~responded~~ <sup>responded</sup>, ~~minutely~~ <sup>minutely</sup> deep his Lordship waiting.

William and Row left the Commander's office without another word. Although the entry they were about to command, only <sup>both</sup> ~~the~~ place once a year, rather of them under ~~estimated~~ <sup>estimated</sup> the responsibility that had been placed ~~on them~~ <sup>on them</sup>, were anything to go wrong they would both be looking for another job ~~in the~~ <sup>in the</sup> morning, and William would forget any thoughts about taking over from the Commander, when he retired, despite <sup>like father like son</sup> ~~despite~~ several of his colleagues, <sup>were</sup> ~~leaving~~ him to eventually become Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police. ~~As~~ subject he never discussed with his colleagues, after his father had warned him, what ~~ever~~ <sup>ever</sup> contributions you might make, just be sure never to mention them to anyone else. even your cat. At that level there is no one you can afford to trust, and just remember the favorite very gets to be tape ball.

After they'd left the room William closed the door quietly behind him, and followed Row down the stairs. They only took the lift when they were in a hurry. Once they'd reached the ground floor, they jugged past reception, and out of the front door, to find a car waiting, engine running.

Morning Dunny said William, as he and Row climbed into the bulk of an unmarked Range Rover. Good morning Super said Constable Ashkin, as he ~~pressed~~ <sup>pressed</sup> the gear lever into full, and drove <sup>slowly</sup> out of the yard, onto Victoria Street. He didn't need to ask where they were going. Dunny turned left into Whitehall, and drove ~~pushed~~ <sup>pushed</sup> downing street, never exceeding the thirty mile speed limit. He remained in the centre lane, not wanting to be noticed, or worse spotted. He came to a halt at the lights when the car reached Trafalgar Square, ~~and~~ <sup>he</sup> glared up at Britain's greatest naval hero.

When the lights turned green, Dunny swung left and continued at the same stately pace, as he took along the Mall, his destination <sup>now</sup> in sight.

When he reached the statue of Queen Victoria ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> every one else turned right or left ~~and~~ while he headed for the little gate, where he came to a halt.

A gentleman stepped forward, and checked superintendent Walker's warrant card, before he whered ~~them~~ <sup>through</sup> through

Danny drove ~~into the bulk~~ <sup>under</sup> ~~through~~ an archway into the bulk courtyard, where he drew up behind a black Jaguar. The Lord Chamberlain's driver was standing by the bulk door, clearly waiting for them. Danny wound down his window and said Good morning Phil.

Good morning Dunny, he replied and although

the two men only met twice a year, it couldn't be described as a casual ~~meeting~~ acquaintance.

Lord Chamberlain may ~~be reported~~ <sup>be reported</sup> from time to time but Paul Harris had served three of them during the past fourteen years, and Dunny had put in almost as much service for the Met.

moments later, the Queen's personal secretary appeared, and began <sup>across the court yard</sup> ~~strongly~~ <sup>strongly</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~talk~~ <sup>talk</sup> to him. He smiled at William before taking a seat in the back of the Jaguar. A courtier man, who never passed his rank,

Paul Harris drove slowly <sup>down</sup> out of the gates, and onto the Mall, where two ~~other~~ <sup>other</sup> ~~cars~~ <sup>cars</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~seen~~ <sup>seen</sup> ~~before~~ <sup>before</sup> ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> ~~arrived~~ <sup>arrived</sup> ~~there~~ <sup>there</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~sure~~ <sup>sure</sup> ~~if~~ <sup>if</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~would~~ <sup>would</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~quite~~ <sup>quite</sup> ~~safe~~ <sup>safe</sup>, although they didn't know the password.

The police bikes led them ~~down~~ <sup>down</sup> along the Mall, toward Admiralty arch, no lights flashing, no sirens blaring, as they didn't want to alert any curious onlookers. When they reached Trafalgar Square they moved ~~off~~ <sup>off</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~right~~ <sup>right</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~headed~~ <sup>headed</sup> ~~west~~ <sup>west</sup> ~~towards~~ <sup>towards</sup> ~~Northumberland Avenue~~ <sup>Northumberland Avenue</sup> ~~where~~ <sup>where</sup> ~~William~~ <sup>William</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~waiting~~ <sup>waiting</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> ~~him~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~sure~~ <sup>sure</sup> ~~if~~ <sup>if</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~would~~ <sup>would</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~quite~~ <sup>quite</sup> ~~safe~~ <sup>safe</sup>, although they didn't know the password. Dunny followed, and although he kept his distance he wouldn't afford to allow anyone to get between him and the Lord Chamberlain ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~car~~ <sup>car</sup>.

William picked up the phone in his apartment and dialled a number he didn't need to check.

Good morning said a voice on the other end of the line, without answering who he was.

We should be with you in about fifteen minutes sir said William.

Will be waiting <sup>for you</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~voice~~ <sup>voice</sup> ~~before~~ <sup>before</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~line~~ <sup>line</sup>

went dead. William replaced the phone in its  
armrest.

The two police outrider, continued on passed the  
Playhouse Theatre, and turned left, confirming that it  
was Route <sup>number</sup> Five; before continuing on along the  
embankment, occasional stopping at 2:30m morning,  
and red lights, when they ~~felted~~ ~~the~~ underpass  
there would ~~be~~ ~~no~~ stopping on the way but.

They didn't turn left into the city, but took  
the underpass, and didn't stop again, until they  
reached the next set of traffic lights, where ~~only~~  
only just made it arrived in time, which caused  
William to smile.

They proceeded along Upper Thames Street, ~~and~~  
but were held up for some time at a traffic intersection,  
where the lights ~~only~~ remained on green for sixty  
seconds, ~~allowing~~ <sup>only</sup> fourteen cars to cross. A bus  
or a large lorry, and it would be as few as eight  
before they ~~one~~ ~~again~~ ~~and~~ ~~to~~ ~~lower~~ ~~to~~ ~~a~~ ~~stop~~.

once they ~~crossed~~ <sup>eventually</sup> the light, ~~they~~ ~~turned~~ ~~right~~  
and headed down St Katharine Way, and ~~when~~ ~~they~~  
reached the end of the road they'd been left with  
no choice, they could turn left, and drive into  
The Tower Hotel, or swing right, at some to a  
hall at the back entrance of the Tower of London.  
A well disguised entrance, that wouldn't be found  
on any tourist guide, they turned right.

William wound down his window, ~~at~~ <sup>when</sup> a Beetle  
walked quickly down to join him. He produced his  
wallet and, ~~only~~ ~~one~~ ~~had~~ ~~to~~ ~~take~~ ~~it~~ ~~out~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~bag~~ ~~and~~ ~~it~~ ~~was~~ ~~random~~ for the  
bumper to be raised, as two small wooden gates  
to spring open.

They all continued on the left part of

many more... (faint handwriting)

The two... (faint handwriting)

— a square male, pulled by another force, who  
was invisible of their presence.

... (faint handwriting)



on their journey unimpeded, as the tower was closed for the day, and they only had the Beefeaters and <sup>some</sup> ~~men~~ to keep them company. (pro)

The two ~~men~~ ~~arrived~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~top~~ of the slopes and came to a halt outside the jewel house. The constable of the tower, and the chief yeoman were waiting for them outside the jewel house, as they had been since William had called.

The Lord Chamberlain's driver leapt out of the jaynet, and opened the bulk door so his horse could join the constable. The two men shook hands, before descending into the jewel house.

Good morning Walter said Paul Hams to another man he only met twice a year.

Good morning Paul replied <sup>and</sup> the chief yeoman ~~was~~ followed the constable into the jewel room.

William and Ras remained in the bulk of the Landrover well aware that they wouldn't be invited to take part in the funeral ceremony.

~~Paul~~ Hams climbed back into the front car, and following the outlined example, turned a semi circle, to make sure they didn't make a moment before they set off on the return journey.

Once they were pushed, Hams got out again, and made his way to the bulk of the car, ~~and~~ when he opened the boot and walked,

William's eyes never left the entrance to the jewel house as he waited for the constable to respond, and when he did he wasn't empty handed. He <sup>(pro)</sup> ~~was~~ carrying a black wooden box in both hands, and he moved very slowly as if it were a new born child. He ~~was~~ ~~followed~~ Although William had never seen inside the box, he knew it

The model very simply

After another number guard may find  
 right, drive across a draw bridge, through  
 a small set of gates, before entering the tower,  
 the two ointment contained on up  
 no scale, before being input and removed

At the end of the tower, the only  
 person who can go in or out is  
 the person who has the key. This  
 person is the guard. The guard  
 is the only person who can  
 go in or out of the tower.  
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 guard is the only person who  
 can go in or out of the tower.

it contained the imperial gown, which Her Majesty would wear when she delivered the queen's speech, ~~to the next morning~~ on the route of her tomorrow.

Behind the constable followed the chief yeoman, who was carrying what looked like a large velvet case, which contained the sword of state and would be held up by <sup>for all to see</sup> the Lord Chamberlain when he led the Queen into the chamber.

The final person to escape from the Tower was the Lord Chamberlain himself, who once he'd seen both black boxes wiped into the boot, slipped <sup>down</sup> the back seat of his jynur, and only had to wait for a few ~~minutes~~ <sup>moments</sup> before the court party moved off.

William sat on the edge of his seat, aware that they would now take the shorter route back to the palace, <sup>although</sup> it would be the longest fourteen minutes, until ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> time next year.

Although the two police outposts moved off at an orderly pace, once they had passed under King William III gate and were back on <sup>St Katharine's</sup> way, the speed limit was ignored, <sup>would</sup> their lights began to flash, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> their sirens blared.

This time even <sup>traffic</sup> lights they approached was set on green, and remained fixed, until the little entrance had pushed through, when the light would immediately turn red, making sure that no one would follow them.

Along Bank Road, <sup>they sped</sup> and on to the embankment, turning speed of seventy miles per hour, <sup>they</sup> swung right into Northumberland Avenue, where several police motor bikes, <sup>were</sup> ~~were~~ off Trafalgar Square, so the conveyer, ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> would swing into the Mall unimpeded, ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> they continued to breach the

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### We covered the same trail

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speed limit, as the ~~stop~~<sup>snor</sup> down the mall towards  
Buckingham Palace.

When they reached the massive centre gates,  
no one stepped forward to ask for some form of  
identity, ~~and~~<sup>while</sup> two guards men of the watch presented  
arms as they drove into the courtyard, and came  
to a halt. Dave drove through ~~the~~<sup>a</sup> ~~curtain~~<sup>curtain</sup> archway to the ~~curtain~~<sup>curtain</sup>  
one ~~of~~<sup>one</sup> ~~of~~<sup>of</sup> ~~the~~<sup>the</sup> ~~rooms~~<sup>rooms</sup> will ~~be~~<sup>be</sup> ~~the~~<sup>the</sup> ~~first~~<sup>first</sup> out, and opened the bush  
door, before ~~the~~<sup>the</sup> ~~door~~<sup>door</sup>. Two ~~black~~<sup>black</sup> ~~guards~~<sup>guards</sup>  
~~men~~<sup>men</sup>, and ~~they~~<sup>they</sup> removed the bush ~~door~~<sup>door</sup>  
William followed their progress until they disappeared  
inside the building, not to be seen again until  
~~the~~<sup>the</sup> ~~following~~<sup>following</sup> morning.

Half an hour later, as Dave  
drove ~~them~~<sup>them</sup> out of the palace, and back up  
the mall, on their return journey to St James's  
drive it was always puzzled me ~~that~~<sup>that</sup> ~~as~~<sup>as</sup> they  
~~drove~~<sup>drove</sup> under Admiralty arch, ~~we~~<sup>we</sup> ~~have~~<sup>have</sup> ~~to~~<sup>to</sup> take the  
turn to the palace, and not directly to the House  
of Lords.

Paul Adams once told me ~~that~~<sup>that</sup> ~~he~~<sup>he</sup> ~~and~~<sup>and</sup> ~~some~~<sup>some</sup> ~~of~~<sup>of</sup> ~~the~~<sup>the</sup> ~~men~~<sup>men</sup>  
rather played with ~~him~~<sup>him</sup>, ~~and~~<sup>and</sup> ~~he~~<sup>he</sup> ~~was~~<sup>was</sup> ~~able~~<sup>able</sup> ~~to~~<sup>to</sup> ~~remember~~<sup>remember</sup> ~~the~~<sup>the</sup>  
green speech, the night before, ~~and~~<sup>and</sup> ~~the~~<sup>the</sup> ~~men~~<sup>men</sup>  
were ~~on~~<sup>on</sup> ~~his~~<sup>his</sup> ~~head~~<sup>head</sup>, that way she ~~could~~<sup>could</sup> ~~not~~<sup>not</sup> ~~hear~~<sup>hear</sup>  
to ~~hear~~<sup>hear</sup>.

remember

William always felt ~~extremely~~<sup>extremely</sup>, after the men  
had been ~~compleated~~<sup>compleated</sup>, even though all ~~he~~<sup>he</sup> ~~was~~<sup>was</sup> ~~doing~~<sup>doing</sup>  
sit in the back of the car, and make one  
phone call.

The experience would become very ~~bad~~<sup>bad</sup> ~~stayed~~<sup>stayed</sup> ~~for~~<sup>for</sup>  
over the past ~~five~~<sup>five</sup> years. He was ~~well~~<sup>well</sup> ~~aware~~<sup>aware</sup> ~~that~~<sup>that</sup> ~~he~~<sup>he</sup> ~~had~~<sup>had</sup> ~~to~~<sup>to</sup> ~~go~~<sup>go</sup> ~~wrong~~<sup>wrong</sup> ~~one~~<sup>one</sup>.  
need to go wrong one.

William returned home early that evening in the hope Beth and the children would bring back some sanity into his life.

He breathed a deep sigh of relief ~~as he~~ <sup>when he</sup> opened ~~the~~ the front door, and could hear raised voices coming from the kitchen.

What have you been up to today Arthur? demanded as her father joined them.

A fairly routine sort of day William replied, <sup>(pro)</sup> arrived a couple of friends, closed down a dog den, and issued a parking ticket to someone who'd run the mangle over their hand.

Stop being silly said Arthur, superintending don't issue parking tickets, and if you'd awarded a ~~ticket~~ <sup>fine</sup> if you'd been on the ~~news~~ <sup>evening</sup> so what have you too been up to asked William trying to relax.

Peter and I are going to enter a school essay competition...

And the winner will be given two tickets for Malton said Peter firmly the sentence.

So what subject have you chosen to write about, ~~asked~~ <sup>asked</sup> William joining in the game.

That would be decided yet ~~asked~~ <sup>asked</sup> Arthur, in fact we were rather hoping said Paul, that

you might come up with some ideas that would make some parking meter

talked ~~about~~ <sup>chopped in</sup> Arthur.

Certainly not said Beth, before Paul could offer an opinion. I've studied the rules of the competition and they <sup>re</sup> underlined that you mustn't seek ~~any~~ any help from your parents. It's just that I thought said Paul, that as

in which the ...  
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After Gum & Ben ...

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clearly hasn't been doing anything important  
to day. ~~I thought~~ ~~he~~ might be able to come  
up with a winning idea <sup>anyway</sup>  
but a hope and ~~william~~ ~~but~~ are not made  
to be broken.  
Not by you people and Paul, but write  
now...  
William knew when he was beaten.

END OF CHAPTER.