

## Chapter 49

Getting a job as a night club manager;--

I had been out looking for more work when I came across a gentleman who was redeveloping a night club in Brixton, what was to get named; as Brixton's white sands night club.

This got done while it had been getting built I spoke to the owner and showed him what I was capable of doing for his company.

He got very impressed with my CV and as a result offered me the position of night club manager.

To make sure that I kept in the owners' books of good workers, I travelled backwards and forwards from my home to the club on a regular basis.

In doing this I noticed that I could speed up the process and offered to help move some left over demolition materials to an environmental waste site.

On the **14/11/2013** I was travelling with my friend named dean, we were together in my van and driving to Brixton, as we were travelling a long Brixton high road.

We had got about 400 yards to where I was to park my van outside of the night club and the police officers decided to pull us over.

As I hit the 400 yard's, mark I had to drive past a police stop and search patrol who were doing some; "Roadside" Apr checks, on passing vehicles. They got placed on the same side of the road as the up and coming night club.

As I drove past the police and their cars, we never got stopped.

I managed to pull over to where I had wanted to stop, outside of the club, without any problems so far.

The owner of the club had not arrived yet on this day so I decided to wait in the van.

My friend decided to jump out and quickly go to a local shop to buy some drinks and so forth.

When I noticed a police officer come up to the driver's door window and tell me to get out of my van, I asked him why I should do this and what for.

He explained that I had not shown up with out any insurance on their computer systems as I had driven past them.

As always I understood and knew that I had the correct insured to be drive.

I explained to the police officer that I was attending the location as I had got a managers job at the new night club and continued to show him a copy of my policy while explaining to him why my van may show up as a not insured.