

**THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY OF BELFAST  
INSTITUTE OF PROFESSIONAL LEGAL STUDIES**

**ADMISSIONS TEST DECEMBER 2015  
SECTIONS A, B and C (Total marks – 750; each section carries 250  
marks)**

**Monday, 21 December 2015. 9.30 am – 12.30 pm**

**EXAMINATION GUIDELINES – Please ensure that you read these  
guidelines before you read the questions.**

1. Rough work must **not** be written on the Answer Books but on spare paper which may be obtained from the invigilators.
2. You must **not** put your **name** on any part of the Answer Books.
3. **You must mark your answers clearly using an HB pencil.** If you do not your answer may not be recorded.
4. **You must stop immediately upon being told to do so at the end of the examination. You must not make any marks on your paper after you have been told to stop.**
5. Marks will be deducted if these examination guidelines and the individual question guidelines are not followed.
6. Section A instructions are on page 31  
Section B instructions are on page 32  
Section C instructions are on page 41

Mabel Dennison closed the classroom door behind her and walked along the corridor, out of the school and into the car park. It was strange to think that the children she had just met would be the last class that she would ever teach. For 35 years she had welcomed a new Primary One class into the school. Now, just ten months from her 60<sup>th</sup> birthday and her retirement, she felt a little forlorn as she got into her car and drove home.

Mabel's husband, Leslie, was at home. Already retired, Leslie knew that Mabel would need a project to help her cope with the transition from work to retirement. That morning, while his wife was at work, Leslie had gone online to find some information on what he thought would be the best project for Mabel.

"Only me, love," Mabel said as she came into the kitchen.

"How was your first day of term?" Leslie asked.

"Pleasant enough. They seem to be nice children, only 22 in the class. But I'm a bit weepy. I think that this year might be one very long goodbye."

"I did wonder if you would feel like that, love, so I have been thinking. We need to treat this whole retirement as a new beginning and this is the first thing we should do." With that, Leslie produced some pages that he had printed out and placed them on the kitchen table.

"What's all this? A new caravan? At our age?" Mabel seemed non-plussed by the idea.

"Yes! A new 'van is just what we need. We can go and visit all the places that we have fancied seeing. There is a caravan show on in Belfast tomorrow, and we are going!"

Mabel knew that there was no point in arguing with Leslie once he had an idea in his head. They would walk around the show and, she hoped, the idea would be gone.

In Moira, Leonard Kirkpatrick was reading through the advertisements in the Belfast Courier. He was on the lookout for a touring caravan. The days of renting a house in Portaferry for the family summer holiday were over, as far as he was concerned. Leonard wanted to go further afield in 2015. With three children, he thought that the most economical way to holiday abroad was by caravan. Leonard reckoned that they needed to buy a 6-berth caravan. As these didn't come cheap, Leonard was scouring the paper to see if there were any suitable second-hand caravans for sale. As Leonard read, he noticed the advertisement for the caravan show, "Caravantage". The advertisement said that there would be some dealers attending who would be selling second-hand caravans.

VANARAMA LIMITED PRESENTS

CARAVANTAGE

Oldshow Hall, Saturday 30<sup>th</sup> August 2014 ONLY!!!

“Julie!” he shouted, “Are you working tomorrow? Fancy going to look at some caravans up in Belfast? There’s a show coming up and it looks really good.”

“I am off tomorrow. We’ll go and take the kids, maybe get our tea out while we are at it,” said Julie, his wife, as she came into the room.

The next day Blair Forbes left his house at 5 a.m. He wanted to get up to Belfast as early as possible so that his stand at Caravantage would be ready in good time for the crowds arriving. Blair was opening a campsite for touring caravans and tents on the north coast, where he lived. He had thought about doing something like this for years but, having made it his 2014 New Year’s resolution, he was determined to see it through.

In January 2014, Blair had met with his brother, Michael, to discuss the possibility of creating a campsite. Some years earlier the brothers had been left land. They looked over the farm maps. These maps indicated the lands that each of them owned. The brothers’ lands were situated just outside Carrybradden, a small village on the north coast. Their lands lay to the south side of Coast Road, a public road adopted by Glencole Council, that runs west from Carrybradden towards the large town of Glencole. The lands they each owned lay parallel to each other and also to Coast Road.

Blair’s land, left to him by his uncle Trevor Forbes and known as Cole Coast Farm, bordered Coast Road. It was a rectangular piece of land which from east to west was 900 metres long and from north to south 600 metres wide. Michael’s land, known as Hammy’s Farm and bequeathed to him by his father Hammond Forbes, lay directly to the south of Blair’s land. It, too, was rectangular in shape, measuring from east to west 900 metres long and spanning 400 metres north to south.

Michael’s land was accessed by a three metre wide laneway he owned which ran in a southerly direction from Coast Road. This laneway was called Spring Lane. It was 1 kilometre long from its southern boundary to the point where it met Coast Road. The first 600 metres of the western boundary of the laneway, running from north to south, was with Blair’s land and the remaining 400 metres was with Michael’s own land. The eastern boundary of the entirety of Spring Lane was with land belonging to John Whiley, which was known as Marina View.

The western boundary of both Blair's land and Michael's land was with land known as Happy Vale, which was owned by Gregory Daniels. Access to Cole Coast Farm was directly on to Coast Road from a gateway that lay 50 metres to the west of Spring Lane. On the northern side of Coast Road, running from Carrybradden to Glencole was a strip of coastal cliff land which was owned by the Ulster Pathways Foundation. It was known as Cliff Tops. The width of Cliff Tops from Coast Road to the top of the cliff's edge varied with the terrain from 15 metres to 50 metres. The widest section of Cliff Tops lay directly opposite Blair's land. Here, Cliff Tops was 50 metres wide from the cliff edge to Coast Road. In addition to the expanse of Cliff Tops at this point, this was the only place where there was not a sheer drop from the cliff edge to the sea below. Instead, the land sloped down to a beach owned by Glencole Council, known locally as Cole Cove.

Michael said that he did not want to hinder Blair from developing a campsite but he didn't want to be involved in it in any way, as he thought it would be too much hassle for him. The best place for the campsite, Blair thought, was a large field measuring 150 metres from east to west and 100 metres from north to south. This field lay near the southwestern corner of his land. It was bordered to the west by Happy Vale and to the south by a small strip of land owned by Blair which was 5 metres from north to south. This strip of land contained a copse of trees that were bound by Tree Protection Orders. To the south of the copse lay land owned by Michael. This field was level and quite secluded. Blair wanted to ensure that the campsite was not too visible from the Coast Road, as he did not want to have complaints from locals. The field chosen for the campsite also had the advantage of being partially bordered by the copse.

Blair went to speak to his architect Deirdre Jones, a sole practitioner, to arrange for plans to be drawn up showing the proposed development of the campsite. Deirdre's brief from Blair, which they discussed in a meeting on 20 February 2014, was that he wanted to create a campsite with pitches for 24 caravans and additional space for some tents. Each caravan pitch would have its own water and electricity hook-up. The pitches, each made up of a gravel area for the caravan and a grass area, would be located around a central communal lawn. A tarmac roadway would skirt around the pitches. At the south-eastern corner of the campsite, there would be space to accommodate a maximum of six tents.

The main building works required at the campsite development were the construction of a single storey building which would house a reception area, laundry, dish-washing kitchen, and both male and female toilets and shower rooms. Each of the shower rooms would house four shower cubicles, four wash hand basins and six toilets. This building would be located in the north eastern corner of the campsite. In fact its northern and eastern walls would form a portion of the boundary of the campsite. The building would measure 10 metres from west to east and 25 metres from north to south. The entrance to the campsite would be located just beyond the southern wall of the building, just to the north of the tent area.

Deirdre knew that it might be a challenge to obtain planning permission for a campsite so close to the coast, but she was determined to obtain the planning approval, as it would be a great accolade for her. She started to prepare the plans straight away. Having prepared plans which Blair approved, Deirdre submitted the Planning Application for the development of the campsite on 3 March 2014.

Stephen Hennessy was the Director of Public Spaces at Glencole Council. On 24 March 2014 he looked at the plans for a campsite at Cole Coast Farm. These plans were of particular interest to him as the Council was in the process of developing a tourist attraction at Cliff Tops and Cole Cove on the portion of Cliff Tops that lay directly across Coast Road from Cole Coast Farm. The proposed development, known as Cole Cove Park, involved purchasing a small section of Cliff Tops measuring 60 square metres upon which a car park would be created. From the car park, there would be a path across Cliff Tops down to the Cole Cove where the Council planned to construct a play area. Stephen thought that the plans for the campsite complemented the Council's proposed development.

Time passed from the date of lodging the planning application for the campsite. Blair began to get a bit concerned that the application was going to be refused, but Deirdre told him not to worry as no news was often good news. Blair had some doubts about Deirdre's proficiency. After all, she had forgotten to include a means of access connecting the campsite to Coast Road. She had only done so at his suggestion. Blair had suggested that the laneway be constructed 150 metres east of Cole Coast Farm's boundary with Happy Vale. He proposed that it should run in a perpendicular line from Coast Road through his fields to the eastern boundary of the campsite, then right along that boundary and down to the boundary at the south of his lands. This would allow the planned entrance to the campsite to be constructed. Taking the laneway south beyond the entrance also allowed for access to further down the campsite, should it ever be required. Deirdre emailed Blair.

To: BlairForbes@ColeCoastFarm.com  
From: DeirdreJones@NorthernDesignArchitectural.co.uk  
23.06.14 10:06

Blair

Great news. Planning approval has been granted. We now need to sort out the rights needed to facilitate the campsite. I'm going on holiday tomorrow. Sending a fresh set of plans to you and solicitors – posting guaranteed next day delivery. I'll be in the office until 4 p.m. today if you need to discuss.

Kind regards

Deirdre  
*Northern Designs Architectural*

When Blair met with his solicitor, Owen Burns, a partner in the Glencole firm of Burns Foley Solicitors, on 3 July 2014, he was impressed to see that Owen had reviewed the campsite plans well in advance of their meeting. Owen said that the route of the water pipe would need to run through Blair's land to the mains supply in Coast Road. He said that the electricity would come across Michael's lane from the electricity pole that was located just inside the north western boundary of Marina View. Sewage would be filtered through a septic tank, which would be located in the copse. The effluent pipes serving the septic tank would run from the septic tank through the copse and into Michael's land that lay to the south of the campsite, and also through the land that lay to the west of the campsite. Owen said that he would get in touch with the various landowners to formalise these rights, and he hoped that this would be relatively straightforward. In the course of the conversation Owen suggested to him that he might want to consider creating a company and transferring the ownership of the portion of land upon which the campsite was to be built to the company. Owen said that this would allow the business and liabilities of the campsite to be kept totally separate from the farm. Blair was rather bewildered by this advice. He said that he needed some time to think about it.

Progress was also being made on the Cole Cove Park project. Planning approval was granted in late May 2014. On hearing that planning had been approved, Stephen Hennessy telephoned Ruth McCrudden, the president of the Ulster Pathways Foundation to let her know that the purchase by Glencole Council could now be completed.

On 30 June 2014, a week after purchasing the land, the Council instructed Marley Associates Limited to carry out a full structural and environmental survey of the land where the path and play area were to be constructed. The report, prepared by Patrick Crawford, a senior engineer employed by Marley Associates Limited, was positive. It concluded that Cliff Tops could sustain a path and the ground at beach level was deemed to be sufficient to bear the construction of a play area. Stephen was particularly concerned about the suitability of using a wetpour surface at the play area. This type of resin-based, spongy surface was best practice in playgrounds, but it was very expensive. His concern was that the proximity to the sea might erode the wetpour surface, but Patrick assured him that the type of wetpour specified in the report, known as EveryEnviro Pour was the only type that was suitable for a job of this nature.

At the Council meeting on 24 July 2014, the final plans and tender documents for Cole Cove Park were tabled. A contractor for the project was appointed, Dermott Hanna & Sons Limited. Stephen telephoned Brendan Waters, the Operational Director of Hanna's, to tell him that they had won the contract. Brendan said he was delighted with the news, and he would put his best foreman on the job, Harry Noble. It was agreed the work should commence on 1 September 2014, after the peak holiday season had ended.

The Council plans indicated where the car park would be situated on the piece of Cliff Tops that the Council had purchased. The car park was set back 5 metres from Coast Road so that the visual impact of the car park would be minimised. Access to the car park was over a short driveway that lay on a portion of ground that was owned by the Ulster Pathways Foundation. From the north-eastern corner of the car park, the new path would run to Cole Cove. This path was to be constructed on land that remained in the ownership of the Ulster Pathways Foundation which granted the Council the right to construct the path and permitted its use as a means of public access to and from Cole Cove. Ruth McCrudden had also confirmed that Glencole Council could use the path to Cole Cove to facilitate the construction works at Cole Cove. The new path was to have a concrete surface. At the section where the path descended from the level of Coast Road to Cole Cove, the minor gradient of the descent was to be managed by the construction of long shallow concrete steps. On this section of the pathway, a handrail was to be installed. To ensure the car park had minimal environmental impact, the lighting at the car park would be solar powered, thereby removing the need for an electricity connection. Cole Cove Park would be advertised by placing two signs, one directly above the entrance to the driveway that led to the car park and the second on John Whiley's land.

The tendering process for the campsite had been quite slow, as Blair was finding it difficult to find a firm which would do the work at a manageable cost to him. In the end, Blair appointed local builders Matthew McKee & Son Limited to carry out the building work. They agreed to start on site at the beginning of September. Blair had chosen them not only because they were a local family firm, but because their tender price was so cheap.

Blair had also taken time to consider Owen's idea about the ownership of the campsite. In the end, he decided to take Owen's advice and so the field which was to become the campsite was transferred into the ownership of a company formed on the 26<sup>th</sup> July 2014 called Cole Coast Caravans Limited. The only directors, shareholders and employees were Blair and Trudi, his wife. As part of the company venture, Trudi decided to launch a farm shop business at Cole Coast Farm, which she hoped would be highly lucrative during the summer.

Blair had meant to get the website up and running in time for the caravan show, but, by the time he got round to speaking to Gerry Devine, a graphic designer, it was too late. Gerry had said that there was no way he would have a website built and operational at such short notice. Instead, Gerry agreed to obtain a domain name for a website and had printed off postcards with a picture of the site and a slogan saying, "Cole Coast Farm Caravan Site - You could be relaxing here next summer! Website launching October 2014. Site opening Easter 2015. [www.colecoastfarm.co.uk](http://www.colecoastfarm.co.uk)". Blair knew that this was the best he could do in the time given. He just hoped that the caravan show would give him a good introduction to the market.

When Blair arrived at Caravantage, he was greeted by Jane Foster, who was in charge of the bookings. She showed Blair to his stand, which was right at the back of the hall.

“Hold on a minute here,” said Blair, “When I booked two weeks ago I paid for a stand that was directly beside the coffee dock. I wanted to be there because it is close to where people will gather. I didn’t pay to be stuck back here.”

Jane checked her list and also the email confirmation for Cole Coast Caravans Ltd which Blair was brandishing in her face. She blushed because she realised she had sent the confirmation to the company.

“I see what you mean. There must be some confusion, but there is nothing I can do about it now. Look, all the stands in the coffee dock area are already set up.”

Blair thought that he would get nowhere with Jane but resolved to make a full complaint later. Blair began to set up his stand. He had been so impressed by the layout of the postcards which Gerry had designed that he had also ordered two large pop-up display stands advertising the campsite. On the table, he placed several piles of the postcards and also a tray piled with fudge which Trudi had made. On the rim of the tray was a sign saying, “Have a taste of the delights of Cole Coast Farm!” He thought that it all looked great.

Fergus Gardiner had arrived at the show early too. He ran a caravan sales business whose trading name was RiteVan. Whilst he preferred to sell new caravans, in recent years, thanks to the recession, his business now involved the sale of second-hand caravans too. Fergus had brought five of his best second-hand caravans to the show. He hoped that he would sell at least a couple of them. At a separate stand, Fergus’s son, Charles, was in charge of their new caravan display, which featured two models from the Easimove range of caravans that were new to the market. Both Fergus and Charles thought that these caravans would sell well at the show. In fact, Charles was so convinced of their popularity that he had boasted to his father that he would have a caravan sold by 10 a.m. Fergus said that if Charles secured an order by 10 a.m. then he would give Charles a bonus of £1,000.

The main selling point of Easimove caravans was that each caravan had a mechanical device attached to the wheel axle which allowed the caravan to be moved by a handheld remote control device. This innovation was very popular, especially with older people, as it meant they did not have to physically pull and haul a caravan into place.

Mabel and Leslie parked their car in Car Park A and made their way to Oldshow Hall. Leslie knew that the new Easimove caravans would be on display. He had done his research and had decided that this was the make of

caravan that was most suitable for them. He thought that if Mabel realised how easy they were to manoeuvre she would be more interested. Leslie spotted the Easimove stand and made a beeline for it.

Charles was sitting enjoying a cappuccino when Leslie and Mabel arrived at the stand. He stood up quickly and smiled at them.

“Good morning! She’s a beauty, isn’t she?” he said, as he pointed towards the Easimove Magna caravan which was parked just behind his table.

“Certainly is,” said Leslie, “may we take a look inside?”

“By all means,” said Charles.

Leslie and Mabel walked into the caravan. Leslie looked at Mabel and he knew that she was as impressed as he was. The interior was decorated tastefully and there was a lot of space, even with the fixed double bed.

“Imagine us, touring the Lakes, and I don’t mean Windermere, I mean Maggiore and Garda!” said Leslie.

“Yes, I can imagine it! But how much would a thing like this cost?”

“Book price is £22,500, but there are bound to be deals to be done. Plus it has a built-in mover, so no need to shove and push it onto a pitch like the old days.”

“Oh Leslie, this could be wonderful. You are so right! But we can’t look too keen with these salesmen. You know what they are like. We’ll have to play it cool,” Mabel cautioned.

Charles knew by the length of time that Mabel and Leslie had spent in the caravan that they were interested. He texted his dad: “Get the cheque ready Pa, punters almost hooked and it’s just 9.25!”

As Leslie and Mabel emerged from the caravan, Charles approached.

“Well, quite something, eh? And you know we are the only stockists in the country. Very popular. We can’t keep up with the orders. In fact, the manufacturers told me yesterday that if customers are looking for one of these models for Spring 2015, they need to order by 1 September 2014.”

Leslie was so taken in by Charles’ pitch, he started to panic that if he didn’t make a deal there and then, it would be too late.

“What about this display model, could you do a deal on it?” Leslie asked.

“Sorry, I have already sold it. And the other one too,” he lied.

Mabel was anxious to move on and think about it, but Leslie was adamant that he would agree to buy a caravan now. He felt that there was no time to waste.

“There must be something you could do on the price?” Leslie suggested.

“Sorry, no can do.” Charles bluffed.

Leslie could see that Mabel was feeling a bit awkward so he, reluctantly, decided to back off.

“Pity,” he said to Charles, “we were keen to do business today.”

Leslie and Mabel turned and walked away. Charles was disappointed. He knew that he had overplayed his hand.

Mabel led Leslie hastily towards the coffee dock. She ordered two cups of tea and a scone. She and Leslie took a seat.

“The cheek of that young man. He thought that we were two old fools who could be steam-rollered into buying a caravan first pop,” Leslie grumbled.

“And it nearly worked. You were about to give in. Listen to me, we will have our tea and a walk round and then go back and I will do the talking,” Mabel said.

Jamie Kirkpatrick wasn't a bit fussy about joining his parents and kid sisters on a trip to a caravan show in Belfast. He thought the whole idea was totally lame. But his mum had promised him a meal at El Paso, a really cool burrito bar, and maybe even a trip into SurfDude to buy a new t-shirt, so he tagged along. Leonard had decided that the place to start was at the RiteVan stand. He approached and asked Fergus if he had any 6-berth caravans on display. There were two. The Kirkpatricks went inside the newer of the two and had a look round. Leonard tapped the walls to test for damp. Fergus, who was keeping an eye on them, popped his head into the caravan.

“She is dry, I can tell you that for a fact – not a bit of damp in her. And a bargain. She's 6 years old and I am only looking for £7,500 for her. Great deal with the bunks, which are so popular with families. The price will include the awning too.”

“An awning? What is that?” asked Leonard.

“An awning is the thing that looks like a big tent that you see attached to the side of caravans. They are essential really because they double your living space,” Fergus explained.

“What condition is the awning in?” Leonard enquired.

“I haven’t had the awning out, so you’d be taking your chance with it,” Fergus said.

Leonard knew this was a good deal, but he wanted to get a bit more out of it.

“Will you throw in a full service next spring?”

“I will, have we got a deal?” Fergus asked

“Looks like we have.” The men shook hands.

Julie couldn’t believe that Leonard had bought a caravan just like that, but she knew that this was exactly the type of van they were looking for with bunks for the girls and a separate bed for Jamie. He was almost 15 and he needed his space. She ushered the girls out of the caravan and walked towards the back of the hall while she waited for Leonard as he paid a deposit to Fergus and made arrangements to pay the balance and collect the caravan later in the week. Jamie stayed about the RiteVan stand texting his friends. Julie spotted a stand which was displaying beautiful photos of the north coast. It was advertising a campsite. Julie thought that it would be a great place to visit, so she picked up a postcard and a piece of fudge which she ate sneakily as she did not want the girls to have any so early in the morning. Just then, she saw Leonard walking towards her, looking pretty pleased with himself. Jamie tagged along beside his father.

“We are finished early! Plenty of time for a trip to SurfDude, eh Jamie?” Leonard said.

Jamie shrugged. He noticed the tray of fudge and waited for his parents and sisters to move away from the stand. As soon as their backs were turned he grabbed a handful of fudge and stuffed it into his jacket pocket.

Having reached the car park, the Kirkpatricks got into their car and began to drive towards the city centre.

“Why don’t I take Leona and Sophie straight to El Paso and order while you and Jamie pop into the shop?” suggested Leonard.

“Good idea. The girls hate SurfDude,” said Julie.

Julie and Jamie headed into SurfDude while Leonard took the girls into El Paso.

At the show, Blair received a text from Trudi:

“Urgent Blair! I’ll explain later, but don’t put that fudge out!!!”

Blair lifted up the tray of fudge. It was still early and no-one had been over to his stand yet, apart from the woman with the two little girls. Anyway, best to be safe and so he threw the fudge in the bin.

Julie could not understand the attraction of SurfDude, which was owned by TrueChamps Limited, a sports clothing company that had branched into beach chic. The shop was dark to the point of seeming dingy. Music blared from speakers that seemed to be everywhere. The shop assistants were vague and the clothes themselves were so expensive. Yet this was the only shop for clothes as far as every teenager she knew was concerned. Jamie had some money that he had earned doing chores over the summer and he was keen to buy a new t-shirt.

As Jamie browsed, Julie thought to herself that this place must be a shoplifter's paradise. Just then, from the corner of her eye, she saw a girl pick up a top and drop it on the floor. Julie focussed her attention on the girl who bent down, lifted the top and put it into a bag that was at her feet. Julie could not believe what she had seen. The girl coolly stood up, put the bag on her shoulder and headed for the door. Julie was about to shout when the girl's path out of the shop was blocked by one of the assistants.

"Good grief!" Julie said. But at that moment she turned her attention back to Jamie who had just called her over to find his size in a particular t-shirt.

The girl whom Julie had observed was Rebecca Mills. Her brother Jonathan worked in SurfDude. He was always coming home with lots of new clothes from the shop. Rebecca was a third year medical student. She didn't have the money to buy clothes in SurfDude so she decided to try her hand at shoplifting. Since her brother worked in the shop, she thought that no one would suspect her. Rebecca had noticed a middle-aged woman looking at her as she lifted the top she wanted to steal. Having got the top into her bag, Rebecca just had to clear the shop. Despite the nosey woman, everything had run smoothly so she could not believe that a staff member whom she didn't know stopped her at the door.

"Excuse me, can I ask you a question?" the assistant asked. Rebecca's mouth dried but she decided to talk to the woman rather than run.

"Yes, what is it?" Rebecca replied.

"Well, I am Josie Green, I work as a talent scout for SurfDude. I have been watching you!"

Rebecca groaned. She thought that she was in real trouble and regretted her decision to take the t-shirt.

“...And I think that you have got what it takes to be a member of the SurfDude sales team! Are you interested? Can you call in for an interview, say tomorrow?”

Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief and nodded. She smiled and left the store.

“Wow! That was close!” she said to her friend Lucinda Neill who had been waiting outside the shop. Rebecca walked quickly away from the shop, a puzzled Lucinda following behind. They turned the corner of the street into an alleyway.

Lucinda took a roll-up from her pocket.

“Here you go, Becs,” she said, handing the roll-up to her friend. “The best cannabis you will get in this town!”

“Aw thanks – just what I needed after my little escapade in there. This is for you!” Rebecca said as she pulled the top out of her bag and handed it to Lucinda.

“Wow! Thanks!” Lucinda squealed. She then paused. “But won’t this put Jonathan in an awkward position with SurfDude?” she asked.

“Relax, will you?” Rebecca giggled, as she lit the roll-up. Both girls made their way towards the University area. They were completely unaware that Josie, who had followed Rebecca out of the shop in order to give her a business card, had seen and heard everything. She decided to speak to the shop manager after his tea break.

Jamie chose a t-shirt with a shark’s head on it. Julie could not believe that he was willing to pay £32 for it, but it was his own money.

Julie and Jamie left the store and headed to El Paso. By now, Julie’s stomach was cramping and she was feeling a little faint. All she had eaten today was that piece of fudge at the caravan show, so she thought that perhaps she just needed to eat something substantial. By the time they reached El Paso, Julie was feeling nauseous. As soon as she got to the table where Leonard and the girls were sitting, she drank some water but she felt as if she couldn’t hold it down. Leonard ordered the family mix-up lunch special. The table was crammed with tacos, burritos, pulled pork and quesadillas. Everyone but Julie was tucking in. The smell and sight of all the food that she normally found so delicious nauseated her. She felt terrible, but didn’t want to spoil the family’s fun. Julie excused herself and went to the toilets. She was violently sick. Remembering how bitter it had tasted, she was convinced it was the fudge.

By the time Julie returned to the table, the rest of the family were finishing up their food, so she said that she would pay. She went up to the till along with Leona who had already finished eating. The cashier told Julie that the bill for the table was £23.95. Julie felt lightheaded and she steadied herself against

the counter. She handed the cashier two twenty-pound notes, all the cash she had in her purse. The cashier, Sandra Boggs, was chatting away to Julie about the food, the weather and other small talk. This chatter allowed Sandra to distract Julie. Sandra handed Julie back her change consisting of a five pence, a one-pound coin and a five-pound note. Sandra put the ten-pound note due to be paid to Julie as part of her change into her own pocket. Leona saw this and tried to get her mother's attention.

"Mum, mum!" she said, pulling at her mother's sleeve.

"Not now, darling," Julie said. Desperate to leave, she shoved the change into her purse and went back to the table to hurry the rest of the family along.

When back in the car, Julie suggested that they head home. Leonard agreed. At the car park pay kiosk Julie searched her purse for the £10 note which she thought she had got as part of the change from El Paso but there was no £10 note there, just a fiver and some coins.

"That's funny," she said. "I thought I had been given a tenner back too."

"I tried to tell you when you were at the till, mum," Leona piped up. "I saw that lady stuffing it into her pocket. You should go to the police mum!"

"Don't you worry, I will love", said Julie.

Maeve Forbes joined her father at Caravantage for the whole of the afternoon. Blair was glad of the help as the show was getting busier. He asked Maeve why her mother had told him to dispose of the fudge. Maeve explained that during a food safety inspection that morning the milk used to make the fudge was found to be off. There was a problem with the fridge which was now resolved.

Maeve also mentioned that just before she left home, Trudi had taken a phone call from Owen Burns who told her that the transfer of the campsite to Cole Coast Caravans Limited had taken place the day before and all the rights that the company needed to operate a campsite had been granted to the company.

"Some good news, at least," said Blair.

As they walked around the show, thinking how to approach the Easimove salesman again, Mabel and Leslie picked up a variety of leaflets, including one for Cole Coast Farm. Eventually they returned to Charles. This time, Mabel did all the talking. Charles was much more willing to deal with them now, not just because of Mabel's approach but because it was 2 p.m. and he hadn't sold a single caravan. In the end, Mabel, who was using a large part of

her life savings, agreed to buy an Easimove Magnus with a fixed bed. The cost of including a fixed bed was normally an additional £500, making the full price of the caravan £23,000 but Charles agreed to waive this additional cost. Charles said he would order the caravan first thing on Monday morning and delivery was guaranteed for March 2015.

Leonard paid the balance of the purchase price for the caravan and collected it on Friday 5 September. Julie's brother, Declan Boyd, was a farmer and he had agreed to let Leonard and Julie store the caravan in one of his sheds. This was the ideal arrangement as it meant that the caravan was sheltered from the winter weather. Leonard drove straight to Declan's and parked the caravan up for the autumn and winter.

During the autumn months, Coast Road was busy with work vans and lorries heading to and from the campsite and also the Council works at Cole Cove Park. Blair had agreed to let Michael use the new lane to the campsite, which had been given the name 'Tent Lane', to gain access from the western end of his land to Coast Road. This would be very useful for Michael as it would allow him to move machinery from the eastern fields of Hammy's Farm to the western fields without disturbing the cattle. Blair had also agreed to let Michael install a water pipe running from the mains supply in Coast Road to the western side of Michael's farm. This water pipe was installed under Tent Lane before it was tarmaced.

The Council works were progressing well. A special anti-rust stainless steel handrail had been commissioned from a Dutch firm called Safety Grip Limited. The handrail arrived on time and Harry Noble, oversaw its installation. Harry was meticulous, so much so that he spent a full Sunday afternoon reading the installation guidelines which Safety Grip Limited sent with the handrail. Harry paid attention to every detail. He noted the exact way in which the handrail was to be embedded in the path, how the concrete post grip was to be poured and the length of time it would take for the post grip to adhere. Harry was determined to do a perfect job.

Additional money had been released from the tourism budget that allowed the Council to purchase an additional portion of land at the northern boundary of the car park upon which they began to build a small toilet block. The toilet block needed more electricity than could be supplied by solar power and so the Council negotiated to have a new connection to the mains electricity supply that was available from the pole located in the north eastern corner of Happy Vale. A mains sewer and water supply were available in the section of Coast Road that lay to the front of the car park, and the necessary pipes to connect to these facilities were installed and connected before the car park was tarmaced. The sign at the entrance was also illuminated and so an electricity cable was run from the toilet block at the car park and across the car park and driveway to the top of the sign.

In late October, Gerry phoned Blair to let him know that the website was ready for review before it went live. Blair and Trudi called down to Gerry's office to approve the website and watch it go live. To celebrate the completion of this next step in the life of the business, they popped into Can's Fisheries, a seafood restaurant in Glencole owned by the chef Avril Coburn. Blair ordered Dover sole. Trudi, who had a shellfish allergy, enquired about the fish ingredients for the seafood chowder. Marie Duncan, the waitress informed Trudi that shellfish was not a primary ingredient of the chowder but they could not guarantee her dish would be free from any traces of shellfish. Satisfied with this, Trudi ordered the chowder. The couple shared a half bottle of Shiraz with their meal. They then met with friends later that evening at their favourite wine bar. The evening was cut short, however, because Trudi felt unwell. She spent most of the night awake and regretted choosing the chowder, particularly after Blair noticed her skin was becoming blotchy, which she knew was a clear sign she was suffering an allergic reaction to her meal.

Whilst Harry was overseeing the entire Cole Cove Park project, Shane Meharg was responsible for the play area. By 24 October, all the excavation and levelling works were completed at the play area and the foundations were completed. It would take about six weeks for the foundations to dry and settle at which point it would be time for the wetpour surface to be applied. Shane's brother, Simon, was Contracts Manager for a company called WetPour NI Limited which specialised in wetpour surfaces. At a family Halloween party, Shane had mentioned to Simon that he would be putting an order in soon with WetPour NI Limited for a large consignment of EveryEnviro Pour. Shane explained that the surveyors had specified this particular type of wetpour given the location of the play area right on the beach. Simon laughed. He said that EveryEnviro Pour was twice the price of any other type of wetpour which was on the market. Simon said that a cheaper type of wet pour would do just as good a job. He calculated that the price of using EveryEnviro Pour to cover the ground at the play area would be £100,000 whereas using PlayPark Premium Pour would cost £50,000. Simon said that he had been in charge of a job in 2008 at Millisle beach where PlayPark Premium Pour was used and it was still good.

A week after their conversation, Simon took Shane to play a game of pool. As they were leaving the pool hall, Simon said,

"Shane, I have been thinking about the play area. I think we could get a bit of an earner out of it. Remember I told you that PlayPark Premium Pour would do as good a job at half the cost of EveryEnviro Pour? Well, I deal with all the orders. You could place the order with me for PlayPark Premium Pour but tell your accounts that you are ordering EveryEnviro Pour. They will pay me £100,000 but the order will cost £50,000. So, I will put £50,000 through our

books and we will pocket the £50,000 change. £25,000 apiece. What do you say?"

The brothers had pulled off scams in the past, but they were always for small sums of money or amounts of materials. Although this was a much more serious proposition, Shane didn't hesitate. "I'm in," he said, "Getting it past Harry is the only problem, but he is going skiing in just over a month's time. Could we do it then?"

"Sweet. That timing is perfect," said Simon, "and hopefully the Council will be as lackadaisical as usual doing their full inspection of the park before opening it up to the public".

By mid-November 2014, there were five bookings for the campsite for the weekend of 27 March and the Easter week was almost fully booked. It didn't take long for bookings to start for the caravan site. Blair had decided to open the campsite on Friday 27 March 2015. This would allow them a weekend's dry run before the Easter holidays, which Blair anticipated would be busy. Blair was delighted that the campsite was due to be half full on the weekend of 27 March. This was ideal, he thought, because it allowed him the opportunity to check everything was working before being inundated at Easter. He had decided to keep the opening that weekend low key and had arranged a grand opening ceremony for 3 April with a barbeque and barn dance.

On 15 December the PlayPark Premium Pour surface was delivered and installed at the play area. On Christmas Eve, Simon texted Shane "Happy Christmas, bro. Check your bank account. An extra 25k of HoHoHo there for you!"

Matthew McKee and his son, Martin, ran the small building company. They did much of the work themselves as Matthew was a bricklayer by trade and Martin was a plumber who was also a good tiler. The only employees of the company were James McKee, Matthew's brother, who was a joiner and Mervyn Bell, a general labourer.

The campsite job was a bit of a boon for Matthew and Martin as much of their regular work dried up over the winter months. The tender price that they had submitted to win the job was very competitive. This left them with a minimal profit margin and no real scope for changes in their costs.

Back in May 2014, Martin had asked Matthew if he could take four weeks' holiday in January 2015 so that he and his wife, Karen, could go to New Zealand to see Karen's family. At that time there was no prospect of much

work in 2015 and Matthew had agreed. So Martin had booked flights. As 2015 dawned, Matthew was beginning to regret the decision to let Martin have time off. Right when Martin was due to be away was exactly when the toilets and showers at the campsite were due to be plumbed. Matthew knew he couldn't afford to take on a plumber while Martin was away. There was nothing for it. In Martin's absence he and Mervyn would do the plumbing. After all, it was basic stuff.

On the plans for the campsite, each shower cubicle had a wet area and a dry area. The dry area was partly partitioned from the wet area, for reasons of privacy and also to keep any belongings placed there as dry as possible. The entire floor area of each of the eight shower cubicles, both the wet and dry, was to be tiled with the same non-slip tiles. When Matthew went to buy the tiles, he discovered that they had increased in price by 20% from the price he had quoted for them in the tender. This was a blow. He knew that such a price rise would eat a hole in the profitability of the job so he decided to buy a fifth fewer of the non-slip tiles and replace them with a cheaper alternative which, although they looked just like the non-slip tile, did not have the same grip when wet. Matthew decided that these could be interspersed with the correct tiles in the dry areas and no one would ever know.

Leslie and Mabel had booked the campsite for Friday 27 March. Term finished on that day and, since the caravan had been delivered in early March, it seemed like the natural choice to head off as soon as school finished. The Kirkpatrick family had also booked to take their caravan to Cole Coast Farm on Friday 27 March. They planned to drive up after school and stay until Wednesday 1 April. This would be their only chance to get away over Easter.

On Sunday 22 March the Kirkpatricks went to visit Declan's family. The two families met regularly, but today the Kirkpatricks' visit was not just to enjoy some food and company, but also to collect the caravan which had been in storage all winter. As they were planning to take it away the following weekend, Leonard thought that it would be a good idea to get it out a few days earlier, mainly so that Fergus could carry out the service that was part of the purchase deal. After lunch, Declan and Leonard headed down to the shed where the caravan had spent the winter. Leonard was grateful that the caravan had been in a dry place all winter as the months since October had been wetter than usual. Leonard pulled out the keys and opened the caravan. It smelt good – no hint of damp. He was relieved.

Declan helped Leonard hitch the caravan on to the car tow bar and the family headed for home. The following morning, Leonard took the caravan to Fergus to allow him to carry out the full service.

"As I agreed, I will give the whole caravan a go over. Electrics, chassis, wheel bearings, you name it, and I will service it. She'll be done and dusted by Wednesday evening, so pick her up then," Fergus said.

“Right you are, I will pick her up when I am coming home from work,” Leonard replied.

On Wednesday morning, Leonard mentioned to Julie that he needed to take the car to work, as he had to pick the caravan up on his way home.

“Right,” Julie replied, evidently annoyed at Leonard’s request.

“What’s the matter with that?” Leonard asked.

“I need the car tonight. I told you last week! Leona and Sophie are at a party until 7.30 and Jamie is at a basketball tournament and won’t be home until after 8. As you’ll be home by then, I have promised to take mum to Lurgan to see her sister and I need the car for that.”

“Can’t you get a taxi? I will pay.” Leonard suggested.

“Don’t worry about it. I will get David up the street to take us. Can you pick us up though at 10?” Julie said.

David Leckey lived up the street from the Kirkpatricks. He was a retired bus driver who supplemented his meagre pension by driving friends and neighbours and charging them petrol money for the trip, and by rearing cows. He normally charged 75p per mile. Julie called up to David’s house after she had taken the girls to school. She asked David if he was free to take her and her mum to Lurgan that evening. David said he was.

At 6 p.m. David picked up Julie and they drove the short distance to the other side of the village to collect Julie’s mother, Carmel. They then drove in the direction of Lurgan. Just past Dollingstown, David’s phone beeped. He knew that he had received a text message and, curious as to whether it was someone else looking for a lift that evening, he picked up the phone to read the message. It was only his wife letting him know that their son was coming over for Easter.

“Why did I bother reading that?” he thought.

The momentary amount of time taken to read the text was enough to cause him to be distracted from the road. He failed to notice that there was a herd of cattle crossing from a field on one side of the road to the other.

“David! Look out!” Julie screamed, clutching the sides of her seat.

David slammed on the brakes. The car screeched to a halt and missed all but one of the cows, which staggered before collapsing into a ditch at the side of the road.

“Close shave,” David said, looking in the rear view mirror “Are you all right there, Mrs Boyd?”

Carmel nodded that she was fine. David continued the journey, this time a little more conscientiously.

A farmer, John Devine, had observed the cows emerging from the field.

“That man Leckey is up to his usual taxi-ing routine, no doubt!” he said to himself. He walked over to the ditch and saw the cow languishing in about half a metre of water. Well, this time he’s not getting away with it, John thought, he has no licence for a taxi service, and that cow looks like it will have to be put down, but at least it’s his cow rather than mine.

While initially shaken David telephoned the police later that evening to inform them that he had hit a cow earlier but thought it was alright after it.

Leonard collected the caravan from Fergus. Fergus told him that the caravan had received a thorough service and that everything was in good working order. Leonard was reassured and said that he was looking forward to taking the caravan away that weekend.

Not long after Leonard got home and parked the caravan in the driveway, the children arrived back. The girls arrived first and were so excited at the presence of the caravan in the drive. Jamie came home some fifteen minutes later. He took a look at the caravan and rolled his eyes.

“Enough of that,” Leonard said, “I am weary of your attitude, so lose it. OK?”

“Whatever,” Jamie said and he slunk off to his bedroom.

At 9.40 p.m., Leonard and the children headed off to collect Julie and Carmel from Lurgan.

“I am so glad we are getting home with you. The drive here with David was dreadful,” Julie said as she and Carmel got into the car. “He nearly put us through a hedge.”

“I didn’t want to make a fuss but it was such a bad experience. Thank goodness no one was seriously hurt,” Carmel agreed while rubbing her sore neck.

Julie was glad to have the caravan for a few days to pack up for the trip to the coast. Having taken her mother to see her GP on Thursday morning, she spent the rest of Thursday and Friday morning getting ready so that when the children were out of school at lunchtime on Friday, they were able to set off. En route she rang her mother to check how she was.

On the morning of 27 March, Blair drove his quad bike out of his farm, along Coast Road, down Tent Lane and into the campsite. It was a 5 year old bike but he knew he didn't need to MOT it if he was going to use it as part of the farm. He had only bought it from his friend, Daniel Glen, a few days ago and with everything going on he had put registering it to the bottom of his list. He waved at Gregory Daniels as he drove along. Everything was looking great, thought Blair. He was impressed by the way that the builders had completed their work on time and to such a high standard. All the pitches were looking immaculate. His only regret was that Trudi was too poorly to see how well it all looked. She had been in bed with the 'flu since the previous weekend. The initial plan was that Trudi would staff the reception on Friday 27 March to welcome all the campers and show them to their pitches. Her illness had thrown these plans into disarray and so Blair had asked Maeve to stand in. Maeve was happy to do this. She thought that it would be an easy enough afternoon and evening. Plus it gave her a good excuse to see more of her boyfriend, Cameron Fulton, who was working during University holidays for Blair as the campsite gardener. Blair had read so many reviews of other campsites complaining about meddling campsite owners, that he decided to keep a low profile.

"This is so exciting," said Julie as they drove off down the street with the caravan in tow.

"What's that weird noise?" asked Jamie. "Sounds like a squeaky roller-skate."

"Quiet Jamie. Remember what I said about the attitude?" Leonard warned.

Jamie was irritated that his dad didn't take him seriously, even when he wasn't joking.

The first campers to arrive were Mabel and Leslie who had already set up their caravan and awning when the Kirkpatricks made it to the campsite. Watching people set up their caravan was always part of the fun, Mabel thought.

The Kirkpatricks chose a pitch at the opposite side of the green to Mabel and Leslie. Their respective positions allowed the Dennisons a great vantage point to view the goings on at the Kirkpatrick pitch.

Mabel sipped a cup of tea as she watched the family get out of the car and start to set up their caravan. She noticed how well the two little girls played together and also how the older boy sat hunched over a tablet device. Typical, she thought. Whilst the children amused themselves, Mabel watched the parents start to put up the awning. They seemed to be making a real meal out of it. She heard some cursing. "Must be new to this game," she said to herself and returned to reading a book on her Samsung Galaxy Tab S.

Putting up the awning was testing Leonard's patience. He knew that he and Julie should have tried to put it up before they came away, but they hadn't bothered.

"Where are the poles for this bit, Julie?" he asked as he held up a corner of the awning. "Come on love, where are they? My arms are aching here."

"There are no other poles to fit that corner. Only roof rods left," Julie groaned.

"You are kidding me. This thing is useless without the poles! We'll have to take it down and make do with the caravan."

In the far corner of the site, Oliver and Camille Norton had pitched their tent. They were travelling round Ireland on bicycles and had been delighted to hear about this new campsite. There were no other campers in the tents only section of the site. Most people left it a little later in the year to go under canvas, but Oliver and Camille were seasoned travellers who had camped in the Andes and the Himalayas, so a cool evening in Cole Coast Farm was no hardship.

"I think I will go up and have a shower while the barbeque heats up," said Camille.

"Good idea. The shower room looks amazing. Much more luxurious than we are used to," Oliver replied.

Camille could not believe how good the shower room was. It had become a bit of a standing joke between them that shower rooms in Ireland were second rate. This shower room, however, was well heated, the facilities were spotlessly clean and, best of all, there was music piped into each cubicle.

"It's like a spa," Camille cooed as she went into the shower cubicle.

Julie had decided to come up to the shower room too. She was totally fed up with the whole awning ordeal. She needed a bit of space away from Leonard and the children and this was the best place for it. She had only entered the shower room when she started to cry. She had been exhausted by all the preparations for getting away, not forgetting the drama of the collision with the cow. She entered into a toilet cubicle and took a piece of lavatory paper to blow her nose on. "Get a grip and keep a grip," she counselled herself.

Julie threw the toilet paper into the toilet pan and pushed the flush button, but the flush didn't work. She tried again and again. The overhead cistern began to make a noisy gurgling sound. The toilet flushed, but water overflowed from the cistern on to Julie and onto the floor of the cubicle.

At the moment when Julie flushed the toilet, the water in Camille's shower ran boiling hot. Camille screamed and ran out of the flow of the water to the dry area of the shower cubicle. As Camille's foot hit the dry area, she sensed no grip on the tile beneath her foot. She slipped and fell. Camille put her hands

out to break the fall, but it was no good. She slammed into the floor, twisting her ankle.

Julie heard the screams coming from the shower cubicle.

“Hello,” she said. “I am a nurse. You sound in pain. Can I help you?”

Camille had managed to get up. She had hobbled to where her dressing gown was hanging and had put it on.

“I fell in the shower. I think that I have really hurt myself.” She said as she opened the door.

“Let me have a look.”

Julie could see that Camille had severely sprained her ankle and her wrist was undoubtedly broken. As Julie had noticed that the nape of Camille’s neck looked scalded, she asked Camille to let her look at her back. As she had thought, it too was red and starting to blister.

“I need to get something from my caravan to help you. I will be right back. OK?”

“Please get my husband. He’s down by the tent,” Camille whimpered.

“OK, I will.”

Julie ran back to her caravan and grabbed a first aid kit. She asked Jamie to go over and tell the man sitting outside the tent to come up to the ladies’ shower room because his wife was hurt. She also called for an ambulance.

When Jamie approached Oliver, he could see that the man was on his smartphone. As soon as Jamie had relayed his mother’s message, Oliver dropped his phone on the grass and ran up to the shower room.

When he arrived, Julie explained what had happened. She said that Camille needed to go to hospital straight away.

“I have put a gel pack on her back. An ambulance is on its way,” Julie said.

Mabel and Leslie were sitting inside their caravan when the ambulance came to take Camille off to hospital. Mabel watched as Oliver helped Camille into the ambulance. Leslie could not be distracted from reading the EasiMove manual. He was engrossed in the “Troubleshooting” section as the mechanism for moving the caravan into place was not working properly. Whilst he could get the caravan to move backwards, the moving forward function just did not work. He did not want to tell Mabel, as it would only worry her.

Julie saw the ambulance off and walked back to her caravan. Helping Camille had taken her mind off her own worries and by the time she was back at the caravan, Leonard had taken down the awning and had made a pot of tea. The girls were playing in the bunks and Jamie was talking with a boy that he had met. Julie and Leonard sat down and enjoyed the quiet.

Jamie had made friends with a boy called Mark Whiley who lived at Marina View. Mark had cycled down on to the site to see what it was like. The boys cycled around the site and played a bit of football.

After a while, the boys sat down in a corner of the campsite and both drank a bottle of Coke that Julie had given to each of them. As they were relaxing, Mark pulled a floral case from his pocket. Jamie wondered what it was.

“Ever seen one of these? A Galaxy Tab S?” said Mark. “Full spec and half the size of the larger version.”

Thinking the case was a weird choice for Mark, Jamie asked, “Is that really yours? No offence but that cover is like something my gran would have.”

“Got it in there,” Mark said, gesturing towards Mabel and Leslie’s caravan. “Left it sitting on the dinner table in the ‘van, so I nipped in and helped myself. People need to take more care of their things, don’t you think?”

Jamie was shocked, but, as he didn’t want to appear so to his new friend, he nodded and went on sipping his Coke.

At 7 p.m., Mark’s father, John, came down to the campsite looking for his son. In reality, it was only an excuse to have a nosey around. He noticed that Mark was at the far side of the campsite and so he walked around to collect him. As John passed by the only tent on the site, he saw something shining in the grass. He bent down and picked up the object, which was an Excellus smartphone and the most up-to-date generation of it too. There was no one around the tent. John picked the phone up and put it into his pocket. He summoned Mark and they left. Mark resolved to sell the Galaxy Tab S as quickly as he could. He had a good contact called Shane who would take the Galaxy Tab S off his hands for a few pounds, no questions asked.

Later in the evening, Julie received a text from Camille. In it, Camille said just as Julie had diagnosed, she had a broken wrist and badly sprained ankle. Her back was burned too, but the doctors had told her Julie’s quick thinking applying the gel pack had limited the extent of the burn and there would be no long-term damage. Camille said that she and Oliver were going to stay in a hotel close to the hospital that night and would be back to the caravan site the following day to pack up and head home. She asked if Leonard would go over to the tent and lock up their bicycles. Julie texted back that she would. Oliver was concerned that he might have misplaced his mobile phone, so he got Camille to ring his number with her ‘phone. A woman answered. It was

Maeve. She explained that a local farmer had left the phone in reception. Camille said that Oliver would pick it up the next day.

Paul Bennett took his three dogs on a walk around the campsite. No one had noticed his family arrive what with all the commotion of the ambulance. He was glad that all was quiet now. He noticed a man acting strangely outside the tent belonging to the couple who had gone off to hospital. As he approached, he saw that the man was wheeling one of the camper's bikes away. Aghast, he ran after the man and pushed him with both hands, causing the man to stagger.

"Hang on, I'm only helping these people out," Leonard explained as he tried to back away from the stranger who attacked him. "One of them is in hospital and I'm locking the bikes up in my caravan for safekeeping."

Paul, now angered, let go of one of his German Shepherd dogs. "After him, Rocky!" he ordered the dog. Rocky made straight for Leonard and, with his teeth, he caught Leonard's right ankle. Leonard grimaced with the pain and noticed that the dog had drawn blood. With all the commotion, Julie came out and remonstrated with Paul. Paul apologised and walked on swiftly, calling Rocky to him.

Leonard rubbed his bleeding right ankle and resolved to check when he had last had a tetanus injection as soon as the GP surgery opened on Monday morning.

Leslie got up to go to bed but noticed Mabel was fussing about in the caravan, evidently looking for something.

"What is it, love?" Leslie asked.

"It's my Galaxy Tab S, I can't put my hand on it." Mabel replied.

"Leave it until the morning, it's too late to start searching now."

The guests enjoyed the next few days at the campsite. By their final day, the Kirkpatricks were the only people remaining and they enjoyed the solitude. On the morning of the last day of their trip, Leonard decided to take the girls to the new play area. They had seen the sign advertising it and had pleaded to go. Julie stayed behind at the caravan. She said that she would pack things up in preparation for the journey home. Jamie had cycled to Carrybradden to buy fresh bread for lunch.

Leonard and the girls walked up the lane and on to Coast Road. They crossed the road and walked along the path down to Cole Cove Park.

“Take your time girls. Leona, no running down these steps.”

The girls simply couldn't wait. They charged down the path towards the play area which was surrounded by a fence. Leonard couldn't keep up with them. He watched as Leona opened the gate in the fence and ran into the park. Sophie, who was close on her heels, got through the gate but as soon as she entered the park, her foot caught on something and she tripped and fell, her hands taking the full brunt of the fall.

“I'm alright Daddy, I just want to play.” Sophie said, cradling the fingers on her left hand.

Leonard looked at Sophie's fingers. They seemed a bit swollen, but nothing looked too amiss.

Leonard went over to see what had caused Sophie to trip. The spongy surface of the play area was beginning to fray at the edges. Sophie's foot had caught on the ragged edge and she had tripped. Leonard thought that it was a bit strange that such a new play area was showing signs of wear and tear already.

Leonard sat and read the paper while the girls played.

Back at the caravan, Julie decided to have a quick cup of tea before she started into the packing up. She had already opened the caravan windows to give it a good airing. She sat down at the front of the caravan. Her telephone rang. It was Camille looking for her address, as she wanted to send Julie a little gift to say thank you for all her help. Camille told Julie that Oliver had spoken to the campsite owner. Blair couldn't apologise enough. He said that the plumbing in the ladies' shower room had been inspected by a plumber who had reported that the showers and toilets had been plumbed badly. The pressure within the toilet cisterns was too great, which meant that flushing would cause the water to flow fast and repeatedly flush. To compound matters, when the toilet kept flushing, it drained the cold water tank which serviced the showers causing them to overheat to boiling point.

While Julie was distracted on the telephone, she did not notice Cameron at the side of the caravan. He had been cutting the grass in preparation for the weekend's grand opening. He was delighted to get the job and thought that he might have opportunities to treat himself to things that the campers left lying around. He got off the ride-on mower, leaving the engine on. He noticed a purse lying on a deck chair outside the Kirkpatricks' caravan which had not yet been stowed. Believing it to be too good an opportunity to miss, Cameron ambled past the chair, and in a swooping movement scooped up the purse. He stuffed it into his coat pocket and went back to cutting the grass.

Leonard and the girls made their way back from the beach. Sophie's fingers had begun to swell and he wanted Julie to take a look at them. Julie thought that they were broken and so she strapped them together and telephoned the

hospital where she worked to say that she would be bringing Sophie in for an X-ray later that evening, when they were back home. She also made a mental note to telephone Mabel with news of her missing Galaxy Tab S, as Mabel had come over to their caravan earlier to ask if anyone had seen her Galaxy Tab S. Jamie had told her that he had seen Mark with one which did not belong to him on the day they had arrived at Cole Coast Farm. He knew it was Mabel's because of the strange floral pattern on the cover.

After a quick lunch, the family finished their packing up. Despite searching everywhere, Julie could not find Leona's sequinned purse anywhere. Leonard secured the caravan to the car tow bar and drove off the pitch.

"There's that noise again," Jamie said.

"What noise?" Leonard snapped.

"The roller skate one."

"Give over!" yelled Leonard, hitting the steering wheel.

Just as the car was about to turn from the lane on to Coast Road, there was an almighty crash and the caravan seemed to slump to one side. It was now impossible to tow the caravan and the car had also seized up. Leonard got out to see what the problem was. He looked around the caravan which was now very lopsided. One of the wheels had fallen off the caravan causing one side of it to drag on the ground.

The AA man who came to assist them confirmed the worst.

"Your wheel bearings on this side have given way. If that had happened on the open road, the chances are that it would have caused the caravan and your car to end up on their roofs. A lucky escape, but you really should have had the caravan serviced before you came away in it. The caravan's a total write-off. It's a mercy your car isn't damaged too."

"Funny," muttered Leonard, "I thought I'd had it serviced."

Meanwhile Julie texted Louise Andrews at Portaferry4Cottages:

"Hello Louise, Julie Kirkpatrick here. I hope I am not too late to book our usual cottage in Portaferry for the first two weeks in August?"

Maeve had helped her father over the weekend and into the week because her mother had not yet recovered. She was checking bookings for the Easter weekend when Cameron walked into the office in the late afternoon. He was whistling.

“Dinner’s on me tonight,” he said to Maeve. “Thought we could do that pizza place in Glencole. I’ve booked already.”

“I thought you were skint?” Maeve asked.

“Not anymore,” Cameron said as he pulled out a sequined purse from his overalls pocket. “Just made us £40 from the last caravan! Some snotty kid’s no doubt!”

“Cameron! If my dad finds out, you’ll be eating grass, never mind cutting it!” Maeve exclaimed.

“Find out what?” Blair asked, as he entered the office.

“Oh, nothing, dad!” Maeve said, blushing. “Cameron was just being silly.”

“Never mind being silly.” Blair said in a business-like tone. “We have lots to do for the weekend. Maeve, you need to take this cash to the bank.” Maeve took the bag of cash. She was glad of the break from sitting in the office and staring at a computer screen. Cameron joined her in her mini and they made their way to Glencole. After she had deposited the cash, Maeve joined Cameron in Ciao Pizza, where he already ordered two bottles of beer. Maeve declined the alcohol and got some sparkling water. Cameron was beginning to irritate her. She had seen a different side to him these last few days.

Sitting at the table next to Maeve and Cameron’s were Avril Coburn and her boyfriend of three months, Simon Meharg. Avril had been discussing the launch of her political career with Simon. She was worried, in particular, about a text she had found on his telephone to his brother, Shane. She didn’t need any skeletons emerging just as she was about to enter the council elections. It was bad enough that there had been a much-publicised complaint from a long-standing customer, Trudi Blair, who had suffered an allergic reaction from having eaten a dish containing shellfish. Luckily for her that story had not remained in the spotlight very long and the restaurant had been given excellent hygiene ratings. She decided that tonight was the night that she would tell Simon that she wanted to end the relationship. She would then go to the Council with what she knew and report Shane to the police, as she had overheard him bragging about having bought a Galaxy Tab S with a strange floral cover from someone called Mark for only a fraction of what it should have cost.

Maeve, meanwhile, rolled her eyes as Cameron repeated tales of derring-do from the rugby pitch. He had had five bottles of beer by the time their food came. Maeve just wanted to go home. The evening got worse when she recognised a group of Cameron’s old school friends approach their table.

“How are you, Cam?” slurred a very drunken Liam McCall, as he slapped Cameron on the back. Liam’s friends, George Shaw, Scott Armstrong, whose nickname was “Curly”, and Conrad Peters began a raucous conversation. Felice Mangebiene, the proprietor of the restaurant, attempted to persuade

the group to leave the restaurant, but Liam and his friends were determined to stay. Maeve had had enough. She told Cameron that she was leaving. She stood up to go but Cameron glowered at her and grabbed her wrist, squeezing it tightly.

“You’re staying here! How am I supposed to get home?” he said.

“Stop it Cameron, You’re hurting me. You can get home whatever way you like!” Maeve exclaimed. “Use your ill-gotten money if you like!” With a little difficulty, she wrenched her wrist free and rushed towards the exit.

Witnessing all of this were Felice and one of the part time waiters, Paolo Parisse. Seeing that Cameron was making for the door and conscious that he had not yet paid the bill, Felice stood in Cameron’s path. Cameron glared at Felice and, with both hands, pushed him in the chest. Felice fell backwards, banging his head on a marble-topped table. He put his hand up to his head. The right side of his head felt damp and his fingers could feel a small cut there. Paolo grabbed Cameron in a headlock and pulled him to the floor. Liam, keen to go to the assistance of his friend, hit Paolo in the face with a bottle of wine. Paolo felt the blow to his right eye socket and knew immediately from his medical studies that it was broken. He let Cameron go. Liam nonchalantly threw the wine bottle onto the floor, where it shattered.

Felice got to his feet and made for the telephone to call the police. He could see that Cameron had left the restaurant but was loitering outside. The remainder of the group were making their way to the door but were in no particular hurry. One of the group, whom he recognised as Conrad, dropped a small white packet on the floor. Felice picked it up as he spoke to the operator. The police and an ambulance were on their way. Felice watched as one of the group, the only one with curly hair, picked up a bin and hurled it towards a bus shelter.

On his arrival at Ciao Pizza, Constable Kyle Pickman spoke to Felice who handed him the small white packet he had found on the floor. On opening the packet, Constable Pickman immediately recognised the substance as cocaine. His colleague Constable Harry Carter, meanwhile, approached a group of males who fitted the description given by Felice, three of whom were gesticulating wildly and shouting crudely in the street. It sounded like they were continuing an old football argument.

Scott stopped arguing with Liam and George to turn and shout, “Look who it is, lads! It’s Constable Carter!” The group knew Harry Carter from their school days. Constable Carter asked Scott if he had been in Ciao Pizza. Scott made no reply and continued walking. When Constable Carter put his palm out to stop Scott, Scott barged past him, driving his shoulder into Constable Carter’s right side. The latter grabbed Scott and told him that he was under arrest.

Cameron, in the meantime, had caught up with Maeve just as she was getting into her car. He stood in front of it, waving his arms. Maeve got in and started the car.

“Get out of the way, Cameron. We are over!!!” she yelled.

“I’m not getting out of the way. Sorry if I was out of order,” a less belligerent Cameron tried to calm Maeve down. He remained where he was. Maeve began revving the car engine as if to warn Cameron that she meant business.

“You didn’t even pay for that meal!!!! My dad’s going to find out what you are really like!!” she screamed. She pressed her foot on the accelerator and took her foot off the brake. There was a simultaneous screeching of tyres and burning of rubber. In his inebriated state, Cameron tried to jump out of the way but he was not fast enough. The bumper of the Mini clipped his left leg, causing him to fall under the front tyre as it passed. Cameron squealed in agony, his left leg clearly broken and looking mangled. Maeve slammed on the brakes but it too late to avoid hitting the rear of an unoccupied parked car, a Mazda MX5 recently bought by Avril.

By the time Constable Kyle Pickman, who had seen the whole incident, reached Cameron, a large crowd had gathered. Maeve who could not stop crying was now kneeling beside Cameron, apologising to him.

“You’re both under arrest,” Constable Pickman said unsympathetically.

Blair had decided to drop into Glencole to pick up a takeaway for Trudi and himself. He was shocked to see his daughter being placed into the rear of a police car and her boyfriend on a stretcher. Having inquired as to what had happened Blair flung his arms into the air. How on earth was he going to cope for the rest of the week without Trudi and possibly his daughter? Farming diversification? he thought. I should have stuck to farming.

## **Section A instructions**

In addition to the narrative set out on pages X to Y you have been provided with a series of statements which appear in Answer Book A. These statements purport to set out civil actions which could arise from the events described in the narrative. **Some of these statements are correct and some are incorrect.**

You should place an “x” in the box next to each of the statements which you believe to be correct.

You should not make any mark next to a statement which you believe to be incorrect.

With the exception of your examination number, you should not make any other marks on the answer book.

You will receive marks for each correct statement which you identify with an “x”.

**However, if you identify a statement as correct when it is in fact incorrect, the same amount of marks will be deducted as would have been awarded for a correct answer.**

## Section B instructions

In addition to the narrative set out on pages X to Y, you have been provided with extracts from various statutes (the “statutory provisions”) set out on pages A to B and a series of statements which appear in Answer Book B.

These statements purport to set out offences with which various individuals should be prosecuted under the statutory provisions, arising out of the events described in the narrative. **Some of these statements are correct and some are incorrect.**

You should place an “x” in the box next to each of the statements which you believe to be correct.

You should not make any mark next to a statement which you believe to be incorrect.

With the exception of your examination number, you should not make any other marks on the answer book.

You will receive marks for each correct statement which you identify with an “x”.

**However, if you identify a statement as correct when it is in fact incorrect, the same amount of marks will be deducted as would have been awarded for a correct answer.**

PLEASE NOTE:

1. A statement is correct if there is sufficient evidence to prosecute the offence (but see note 2). You do not need to consider whether the prosecution would be in the public interest.
2. Where two or more offences could be charged in the alternative you should select only the most appropriate offence based on the evidence presented in the narrative.

## **Offences Against the Person Act 1861**

### **Causing grievous bodily harm with intent to do grievous bodily harm**

#### **Section 18 –**

Whosoever shall unlawfully and maliciously by any means whatsoever wound or cause any grievous bodily harm to any person, with intent to do some grievous bodily harm to any person, or with intent to resist or prevent the lawful apprehension or detainer of any person, shall be guilty of felony, and being convicted thereof shall be liable to be imprisoned for life or to be fined or both.

### **Unlawful assault/battery**

#### **Section 42 –**

Any person who unlawfully assaults or beats any other person shall be guilty of an offence under this section and shall, upon complaint made by or on behalf of the party aggrieved or by a police officer or constable, be liable on summary conviction to imprisonment for a term not exceeding six months or to a fine not exceeding level 3 in addition to any costs which the court may order him to pay.

### **Assault occasioning Actual Bodily Harm**

#### **Section 47 –**

Whosoever shall be convicted upon an indictment of any assault occasioning actual bodily harm shall be liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding 7 years or to be fined or both.

## **Police (Northern Ireland) Act 1998**

### **Assaults on, and obstruction of, constables, etc.**

#### **Section 66 –**

- (1) Any person who assaults, resists, obstructs or impedes a constable in the execution of his duty, or a person assisting a constable in the execution of his duty, shall be guilty of an offence.

## **The Dogs (Northern Ireland) Order 1983**

### **Attacks on persons**

#### **Article 29 –**

(1) Any person who sets a dog on any other person is guilty of an offence or, if the dog injures the person attacked, an aggravated offence under this paragraph.

(2) If a dog attacks any person, then—

- (a) the keeper of the dog; and
- (b) if it is in the charge of a person other than its keeper, that person,

is guilty of an offence or, if the dog injures the person attacked, an aggravated offence under this paragraph.

### **Theft Act (Northern Ireland) 1969**

#### **Theft**

##### **Section 1 –**

(1) A person is guilty of theft if he dishonestly appropriates property belonging to another with the intention of permanently depriving the other of it; and “thief” and “steal” shall be construed accordingly.

(2) It is immaterial whether the appropriation is made with a view to gain, or is made for the thief’s own benefit.

#### **Robbery**

##### **Section 8 –**

(1) A person is guilty of robbery if he steals, and immediately before or at the time of doing so, and in order to do so, he uses force on any person or puts or seeks to put any person in fear of being then and there subjected to force.

#### **Burglary**

##### **Section 9 –**

(1) A person is guilty of burglary if-

- (a) he enters any building or part of a building as a trespasser and with intent to commit any such offence as is mentioned in subsection (2); or
- (b) having entered any building or part of a building as a trespasser, he steals or attempts to steal anything in the building or that part of it, or inflicts or attempts to inflict on any person therein any grievous bodily harm.

(2) The offences referred to in subsection (1)(a) are offences of stealing anything in the building or part of a building in question, of inflicting on any person therein any grievous bodily harm or of doing unlawful damage to the building or anything therein.

#### **Handling Stolen Goods**

##### **Section 21 –**

(1) A person handles stolen goods if (otherwise than in the course of the stealing), knowing or believing them to be stolen goods, he dishonestly receives the goods, or dishonestly undertakes or assists in their retention, removal, disposal or realisation by or for the benefit of another person, or if he arranges to do so.

### **Theft (Northern Ireland) Order 1978**

#### **Making off without payment**

##### **Article 5 —**

(1) Subject to paragraph (3), a person who, knowing that payment on the spot for any goods supplied or service done is required or expected from him,

dishonestly makes off without having paid as required or expected and with intent to avoid payment of the amount due shall be guilty of an offence.

(2) For purposes of this Article “payment on the spot” includes payment at the time of collecting goods on which work has been done or in respect of which service has been provided.

(3) Paragraph (1) shall not apply where the supply of the goods or the doing of the service is contrary to law, or where the service done is such that payment is not legally enforceable.

## **Fraud Act 2006**

### **Fraud**

#### **Section 1 –**

(1) A person is guilty of fraud if he is in breach of any of the sections listed in subsection (2) (which provide for different ways of committing the offence).

(2) The sections are—

- (a) section 2 (fraud by false representation),
- (b) section 3 (fraud by failing to disclose information), and
- (c) section 4 (fraud by abuse of position)....

### **Fraud by false representation**

#### **Section 2 –**

(1) A person is in breach of this section if he—

- (a) dishonestly makes a false representation, and
- (b) intends, by making the representation—
  - (i) to make a gain for himself or another, or
  - (ii) to cause loss to another or to expose another to a risk of loss.

(2) A representation is false if—

- (a) it is untrue or misleading, and
- (b) the person making it knows that it is, or might be, untrue or misleading.

(3) “Representation” means any representation as to fact or law, including a representation as to the state of mind of—

- (a) the person making the representation, or
- (b) any other person.

(4) A representation may be express or implied.

(5) For the purposes of this section a representation may be regarded as made if it (or anything implying it) is submitted in any form to any system or

device designed to receive, convey or respond to communications (with or without human intervention).....

### **Fraud by abuse of position**

#### **Section 4 –**

- (1) A person is in breach of this section if he—
- (a) occupies a position in which he is expected to safeguard, or not to act against, the financial interests of another person,
  - (b) dishonestly abuses that position, and
  - (c) intends, by means of the abuse of that position—
    - (i) to make a gain for himself or another, or
    - (ii) to cause loss to another or to expose another to a risk of loss.
- (2) A person may be regarded as having abused his position even though his conduct consisted of an omission rather than an act.

### **Misuse of Drugs Act 1971**

#### **Restriction of possession of controlled drugs**

##### **Section 5 –**

- (2) Subject to ... subsection (4) below, it is an offence for a person to have a controlled drug in his possession ...
- (3) ... it is an offence for a person to have a controlled drug in his possession ... with intent to supply it to another ...
- (4) In any proceedings for an offence under subsection (2) above in which it is proved that the accused had a controlled drug in his possession, it shall be a defence for him to prove-
- (a) that, knowing or suspecting it to be a controlled drug, he took possession of it for the purpose of preventing another from committing or continuing to commit an offence in connection with that drug and that as soon as possible after taking possession of it he took all such steps as were reasonably open to him to destroy the drug or to deliver it into the custody of a person lawfully entitled to take custody of it; or
  - (b) that, knowing or suspecting it to be a controlled drug, he took possession of it for the purpose of delivering it into the custody of a person lawfully entitled to take custody of it and that as soon as possible after taking possession of it he took all such steps as were reasonably open to him to deliver it into the custody of such a person.

### **Criminal Damage (Northern Ireland) Order 1977**

#### **Criminal Damage**

##### **Article 3 –**

- (1) A person who without lawful excuse destroys or damages any property belonging to another intending to destroy or damage any such property or

being reckless as to whether any such property would be destroyed or damaged shall be guilty of an offence.

(2) A person who without lawful excuse destroys or damages any property, whether belonging to himself or another –

(a) intending to destroy or damage any property or being reckless as to whether any property would be destroyed or damaged; and

(b) intending by the destruction or damage to endanger the life of another or being reckless as to whether the life of another would be thereby endangered;

shall be guilty of an offence.

### **Road Traffic (Northern Ireland) Order 1981**

#### **Duties on occurrence of an accident caused by presence of a mechanically propelled vehicle**

##### **Article 175 –**

(1) If in any case, owing to the presence on a road or other public place of a mechanically propelled vehicle, an accident occurs whereby-

(a) injury is caused to any person other than the driver of that vehicle; or

(b) injury is caused to any animal other than an animal in or on that vehicle or owned by the driver of that vehicle; or

(c) damage is caused to any property other than that vehicle or property in or on that vehicle or property of the driver or owner of that vehicle, the following provisions of this paragraph shall have effect-

(i) the driver of the vehicle shall, if the vehicle is not stationary after the occurrence of the accident, stop the vehicle,

(ii) the driver of the vehicle shall keep the vehicle stationary at or near the place where the accident occurred for such period as is reasonable in all the circumstances having regard to the provisions of sub-paragraph (iii),

(iii) the driver of the vehicle shall give to any constable on demand and to any other person who on reasonable grounds requires him to do so, his name and address, the name and address of the owner of the vehicle and the identification mark or number of the vehicle,

(iv) the driver of the vehicle shall if for any reason he does not give the particulars mentioned in sub-paragraph (iii) or (whether or not those particulars are given) the accident has directly or indirectly resulted in injury to any other person, forthwith report the accident and give those particulars and, where the vehicle is a motor vehicle, produce his certificate (within the meaning of Article 97(4)) at a police station or to a member of the [Police Service of NI] so, however, that it shall be a good defence to any person charged under paragraph (2) with a contravention of the provisions of this sub-paragraph to prove that he had good cause for such contravention and that he reported the accident and gave the particulars at a police station or to a member of the [Police Service of NI] as soon as was reasonably practicable after the occurrence of the accident.

(2) Every person who knowingly contravenes any of the provisions of paragraph (1) shall be guilty of an offence under this Order.

## **Road Traffic (Northern Ireland) Order 1995**

### **Causing death, or grievous bodily injury, by dangerous driving**

#### **Article 9 –**

A person who causes the death of, or grievous bodily injury to, another person by driving a mechanically propelled vehicle dangerously on a road or other public place is guilty of an offence.

### **Dangerous Driving**

#### **Article 10 –**

A person who drives a mechanically propelled vehicle dangerously on a road or other public place is guilty of an offence.

#### **Article 11 –**

(1) For the purposes of Articles 9 and 10 a person is to be regarded as driving dangerously if (and, subject to paragraph (2), only if) –

- (a) the way he drives falls far below what would be expected of a competent and careful driver; and
- (b) it would be obvious to a competent and careful driver that driving in that way would be dangerous.

(2) A person is also to be regarded as driving dangerously for the purposes of Articles 9 and 10 if it would be obvious to a competent and careful driver that driving the vehicle in its current state would be dangerous.

(3) In paragraphs (1) and (2) “dangerous” refers to danger either of injury to any person or of serious damage to property; and in determining for the purposes of those paragraphs what would be expected of, or obvious to, a competent and careful driver in a particular case, regard shall be had not only to the circumstances of which he could be expected to be aware but also to any circumstances shown to have been within the knowledge of the accused.

(4) In determining for the purposes of paragraph (2) the state of a vehicle, regard may be had to anything attached to or carried on or in it and to the manner in which it is attached or carried.

### **Careless and Inconsiderate Driving**

#### **Article 12 –**

If a person drives a mechanically propelled vehicle on a road or other public place without due care and attention, or without reasonable consideration for other persons using the road or place, he is guilty of an offence.

## **Taxis Act (Northern Ireland) 2008**

### **Requirement for operator's licence**

#### **Section 1 -**

(1) Subject to subsection (2), a person shall not operate a taxi service unless the person is the holder of an operator's licence (in this Act referred to as a "licensed operator").

(2) The requirement under subsection (1) to hold an operator's licence shall not apply to a person who, in standing or plying for hire or reward or to carry passengers for hire or reward, drives a taxi for or in respect of which a licensed operator operates a taxi service (in this Act referred to as an "affiliated driver").

(3) A person who operates a taxi service in contravention of this section is guilty of an offence.

(4) For the purposes of this Act, "operate a taxi service" means, in the course of business—

(a) to make provision for or in connection with the invitation or acceptance of, or to accept, a taxi booking; or

(b) to make any other provision for or in connection with, or otherwise to provide, a taxi to stand or ply for hire or reward or to carry passengers for hire or reward,

subject to such exceptions as may be prescribed.

## **Requirement for taxi driver's licence**

### **Section 22 —**

(1) A person shall not drive a taxi when it is standing or plying for hire or reward or carrying passengers for hire or reward unless the person is the holder of a taxi driver's licence.

(2) Any person who drives a taxi in contravention of subsection (1) is guilty of an offence.

(3) The taxi operator for or in respect of a taxi driven in contravention of subsection (1) and the owner of a taxi who permits it to be driven in contravention of subsection (1) are each guilty of an offence.

(4) The holder of a taxi driver's licence shall not drive a taxi when it is standing or plying for hire or reward or carrying passengers for hire or reward unless the person's taxi driver's licence authorises the person to drive that class of taxi.

(5) Any person who drives a taxi in contravention of subsection (4) is guilty of an offence.

(6) The taxi operator for or in respect of a taxi driven in contravention of subsection (4) and the owner of a taxi who permits it to be driven in contravention of subsection (4) are each guilty of an offence.

(7) It is a defence in proceedings against a taxi operator for an offence under subsection (3) or (6) for the operator to show that the operator exercised all due diligence to prevent the taxi being driven in contravention of subsection (1) or (4) as the case may be.

## **Criminal Attempts and Conspiracy (Northern Ireland) Order 1983**

### **Attempting to commit an offence**

#### **Article 3 –**

(1) If, with intent to commit an offence to which this Article applies, a person does an act which is more than merely preparatory to the commission of the offence, he is guilty of attempting to commit the offence.

## **Public Order (Northern Ireland) Order 1987**

### **Riotous or disorderly behaviour in public place**

#### **Article 18 –**

(1) A person who in any public place uses –

- (a) disorderly behaviour; or
  - (b) behaviour whereby a breach of the peace is likely to be occasioned,
- shall be guilty of an offence.

...

(3) A person who in any public place uses riotous behaviour shall be guilty of an offence.

‘Disorderly Behaviour’ is defined by the Judicial Studies Board for Northern Ireland as: “Shouting and/or causing a disturbance for some minutes”.

‘Riotous Behaviour’ is defined by the Judicial Studies Board for Northern Ireland as: “Violent disturbance that caused a major disruption to the public or a particular group”.

## Section C instructions

In addition to the narrative set out on pages X to Y you have been provided with a series of statements which appear in Answer Book C. These statements purport to set out rights which parties mentioned in the narrative would require over the lands of other parties also mentioned.

**Some of these statements are correct and some are incorrect.**

Using only the information contained in the narrative, you should place an “x” in the box next to each of the statements which you believe to be correct. You should not make any mark next to a statement which you believe to be incorrect.

With the exception of your examination number, you should not make any other marks on the answer book.

You will receive marks for each correct statement which you identify with an “x”.

**However, if you identify a statement as correct when it is in fact incorrect, the same amount of marks will be deducted as would have been awarded for a correct answer.**

PLEASE NOTE:

1. You should assume that the correct statements relate to the rights which will be required by the various parties once the various activities and transactions mentioned in the narrative have taken place. They may involve the right to use relevant roads/pipes/cables/tanks etc already in existence or to lay such roads/pipes/cables/tanks etc as are proposed in the narrative.
2. No party requires rights over anything on land which he, she or it owns or will own.
3. If the narrative states that a particular party is to be allowed to do or use something, you should still mark any statement requiring a right/obligation to that effect as being correct.
4. You should not assume that any rights will be automatically implied by law in favour of any party.
5. Effluent pipes are pipes which run from a septic tank carrying filtered water through the ground.
6. You should act only on the information which you have been given in the narrative. Do not mark any statements which do not arise from the information which you have been given.