

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

**ADMISSIONS TEST DECEMBER 2017  
SECTIONS A, B and C (Total marks – 750; each section carries 250 marks)**

**19<sup>th</sup> December, 2017. 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 27  
Section B instructions are on page 28  
Section C instructions are on page 35

No one had expected *Forestfight* to be a blockbuster. After all, it was a low budget film about goblins and elves set in the woods around Maghera and Portglenone. “Our own wee Hobbit,” one local film critic had written, rather disparagingly. But after two Hollywood stars happened to catch a screening while on holiday in Donegal and had tweeted how much they loved it, *Forestfight* went viral. It was released in the USA on Labour Day weekend and grossed millions, making it one of the most successful films of 2015.

Such success came as a total surprise to Daniel and Mairead Boyd, the husband and wife team who had created *Forestfight*. Mairead had used her training in illustration and computer design to create some innovative animation techniques that allowed Daniel’s magical story of flying creatures to come to life. The film had also made global stars of the two leading actors, Olivia Savage and Marcus Moore.

In late 2015, Daniel and Mairead met with Bradley McConnell, a leading Hollywood producer. Over lunch at Malachy’s Bistro, run by renowned chef Malachy Andrews, Bradley told them how much he had enjoyed *Forestfight*, calling it “fresh and zeitgeitsy”. Bradley explained that as his wife was from Belfast, he had always wanted to make a film in Northern Ireland. So he pitched the Boyds an idea— he wanted to make a sequel to *Forestfight*. Acting as Executive Producer, Bradley proposed that he would handle funding and distribution, allowing Daniel and Mairead to focus on what they did best, writing and animation. Bradley suggested that Daniel could be writer and director and Mairead digital producer. Daniel and Mairead jumped at the offer. Daniel said he had already written the sequel – *Nemesis*. Bradley’s eyes widened as Daniel related the story of sea elves rising from the waters to fight their sylvan cousins. Bradley was ecstatic.

“Here’s how I see this working. The three of us will form a company that will make the movie. We’ll call it, I dunno, what about Big Tree Limited. After all, it really is all about the trees, isn’t it?” Bradley said as he poured each of them a brandy.

“That sounds like a good idea. We didn’t need to do that with *Forestfight* as it was mostly just us working out of our house.” Mairead replied.

“Well, I can get my solicitor to sort the paperwork, if that suits?” Bradley suggested.

“That would work,” agreed Daniel and Mairead.

“Let’s toast our new relationship! Who knows? This may become a franchise!!” Bradley said, gesturing to the attendant waiter, Simon McCloskey, “Bring us your best champagne. Make it two bottles!”

Simon returned with an ice bucket containing one bottle of champagne and three glasses. He murmured something to Bradley about keeping the second bottle in the chiller until it was required.

Bradley paid little attention to Simon because just then his phone rang. He glanced to see who the caller was. It was his wife Caroline. Bradley decided not to answer,

hoping that whatever Caroline wanted would wait for a while. Moments later, he received a text.

“Brad. I need you to come NOW!”

Bradley knew that Caroline would not be put off.

“Sorry folks. I hate to leave the party when we are really only getting started, but, duty calls,” he said, tapping his phone. “So, more champers for you. Will be in touch. Really looking forward to this new adventure!”

With that, Bradley paid the bill for the meal and the drinks and was gone.

As he sat in the taxi, Bradley phoned Caroline.

“Brad? Brad! I am at the hospital. Come and get me now!” Caroline screamed down the phone.

“Calm down, love. What happened?”

Caroline explained that while Bradley was at the lunch meeting she had arranged to go for a walk along the Lagan towpath with her sister, Alison White and Alison’s pet toy poodle, Elvis. Alison had picked Caroline up at the hotel where the McConnells were staying as Elvis was a nervous passenger and did not like unfamiliar cars. As Alison drove along, Caroline had tried to pet Elvis. The dog snapped at her and then jumped into Alison’s lap. Momentarily distracted, Alison pushed Elvis away from her lap with one hand. She then realised the car had drifted towards the footpath and she immediately slammed on the brakes. This did not stop the car mounting the pavement before Alison was able to swerve back on to the road. The abrupt motion caused Caroline to be thrown forward in her seat and hit her head off the dashboard.

“My neck is so sore and I have a large bruise on my forehead. The doctors say I will be fine with a little rest and some paracetamol, but it was so scary. That stupid dog, I could wring its neck.”

“Don’t worry. I will come and get you love,” Bradley reassured his wife before ending the call and asking his driver to take him to the hospital.

After Bradley left, Mairead and Daniel sat in silence for a moment. They were both stunned and perhaps a little star struck. Mairead and Daniel chatted over their conversation with Bradley, enjoying the bottle of champagne. Too soon, it seemed, their glasses were empty. Daniel waved Simon over.

“Scuse me,” Daniel slurred to Simon, “but didn’t our friend order two bottles?”

“No, sir, just the one. The bottle you have enjoyed was a Jeroboam – a very large bottle to you, sir. I mentioned that to your companion when I delivered the bottle to your table, you may not have noticed. Now can I get you anything else?” Simon said in a patronising tone.

Daniel said no, just their coats.

As Simon went to get the coats, he surreptitiously took the second bottle of champagne from the cooler and slipped it into his rucksack that was in his locker. "Fools," he thought. "Too drunk to know. How uncouth." Simon did not realise that Malachy had recently introduced a CCTV system into the bistro after a recent stock take had shown that bottles of spirits and wine were going missing.

Simon texted his brother Noel,

"Noel, are you still looking for an anniversary present for Jackie? I have a bottle of champers here that would suit the v best. You could say it's on the house ☺!!"

Noel texted straight back,

"Do lovely, bruv. Their loss, my gain. Just round the corner from you at the mo in the cafe. Any chance I could pick up now?"

Simon replied that he would nip out and meet Noel. Making an excuse that he was taking a smoke break, Simon took his rucksack from his locker and went round to the cafe and met Noel. Simon took the bottle from his rucksack and handed it to Noel.

"Thanks bro, much appreciated." Noel said, stuffing the bottle into his bag.

"Better head back now. Don't want anyone to miss me." Simon said as he fist bumped his brother.

Daniel and Mairead were walking past the café when they spotted Simon handing Noel a bottle of champagne.

By February 2016, Big Tree Limited was formed. The company had three shareholders – Daniel, Mairead and Bradley, all of whom were also directors. With the success of Forestfight, raising the funding was no problem and so by early March 2016, pre-production began on Nemesis.

It was agreed that Daniel and Mairead would oversee much of the day to day production of the film. To assist them, Bradley arranged for some of his most trusted staff to be employed by Big Tree Limited for the duration of the project. They were Mary Mclvor, a qualified solicitor who would look after all the contracts and also act as the Production Co-ordinator and Leo Palmer who would be the Production Manager.

Even with the increased help, Mairead was feeling under pressure. When Forestfight was made, she had organised most things herself. With Nemesis, she was feeling stressed by the expectation that she had to create a film that was better than Forestfight. At their first production meeting in early March, Leo sensed that Mairead was not at ease.

"Listen, Mairead, Daniel, I don't want you to feel railroaded but I think that Mairead could do with some help on this project. You know, someone to take the load off.

Mairead, you need all your time and magnificent creative energy to focus on delivering the animation. So here's what I am thinking. We hire in a production assistant who will work for you. I know this woman I worked with last year on Tronathon, Sophie Barnes. Excellent. Why don't we get a meeting and see if having Sophie on board would work? What do you say?"

Mairead agreed and as soon as she met Sophie, she realised that they could work well together. So, Sophie Barnes was employed as the Logistics Manager of Big Tree Limited.

One other intervention that Leo made was to contract Star Treatment Limited, a film support company, to be responsible for all the catering and accommodation needs on location. Leo was close friends with its managing director, Alan McKelvey.

Among Sophie's duties, she was responsible for scouting out new locations that were required for filming. Many of the forest sites that had been used for Forestfight were easily agreed for use in Nemesis, as landowners were keen to cash in on the success. The one key new site that Sophie was determined to get absolutely perfect was what was referred to in the script as "Hallowed Cove". This location was the source of a whirlpool where the sea elves came on shore. The script required the location to be a small bay with a sandy beach that had cliffs nearby. Sophie knew that some of the scenery could be added by building staging at the location and using CGI but, as Hallowed Cove was a significant location in the story, it was vital to get it right. So, Sophie scoured maps of the coast line of Northern Ireland to see where to start the search. Soon, she pinpointed two possible areas – the Atlantic coastline or the Mourne coast. She decided to drive around these areas to explore the options, believing that she would know the right location when she came to it.

In early April 2016, Sophie spent a week touring coastline sites. She drove to famous beaches, hiked to out of the way coves and, whilst she was impressed by what she saw, none of the locations seemed right. On the day before she was due back at the office, Sophie decided to stop her search and take the rest of the day off. She was near to the remote coastal town of Annarock and was keen to try the famous Isla Spa when in the area. So, she had phoned ahead and made a reservation for a seaweed bath and steam treatment.

Isla Spa was owned and run by Jane Hamilton. On the website, Isla Spa claimed to give clients the 'ultimate 100% organic bathing experience.' The website boasted "relax and let the organic oils that flow from our hand harvested seaweed nourish and moisturise your skin. You will leave feeling reinvigorated.'

When Sophie arrived at the reception desk, she was welcomed by Jane herself who showed Sophie into treatment room 2, named 'Dulse'. Jane prepared the bath while Sophie changed into her swimsuit in a changing cubicle. Before Jane left the bathroom, she reminded Sophie not to leave the treatment room until she had dried her feet and put her shoes on. She pointed to a notice on the wall that explained that due to the high oil content of the bath water, the corridor floor could become slippery when wet. "If you need anything, just press the buzzer beside the bath and we will respond," Jane said. Once all the preparations had been made, Sophie lay

back in the bath and relaxed. Within moments, she sensed the stress of the last few days dissipate.

Suddenly, Sophie's peace was disturbed by a commotion outside her room. There seemed to be a lot of door slamming and a man raising his voice. Sophie was curious to see what was going on. She got out of the bath, opened her door a chink and peeked out. There in the corridor stood a middle aged man, dressed in a bathrobe, dripping onto the floor.

"Look at my legs!" he shrilled "Look at the blotches! There are blisters forming already! There is no way on earth that bath contained just seawater and seaweed, Jane. I only react like this when my skin is in contact with bleach!"

"Now, Paul, I can assure you, we only use seawater and seaweed in our bathing preparations." Jane said as she sought to assuage the irate client, Paul Diamond.

"That may be, but what did you clean the blessed bath with? Huh? I spent £50 for an organic seaweed bath and look at the state of my legs! I have been coming here for years Jane and I regret to say that I will never be back!"

Jane Hamilton reddened. It was Jane's usual practice to ensure that all baths and all sanitary ware were cleaned with Ecoclean, an additive free organic cleaning range. That morning, however, just before the bath in the treatment room that Paul was using had been cleaned, Kathy McCandless, the cleaner, ran out of her supply of Ecoclean. So, Jane asked Kathy to nip to the local shop and buy whatever bathroom cleaner she could find. Kathy had returned with a bleach based cleaner. Given that she was in a rush to open and that only one bath had yet to be cleaned, Jane had told Kathy to go ahead and use the bathroom cleaner provided she rinsed the bath thoroughly. After Kathy had finished cleaning the baths, Jane inspected them and said that they were fine to use.

Having heard the raised voices, Kathy came rushing in from reception. As she stepped into the corridor area outside the treatment rooms, she slipped on a damp patch caused by the water that had dripped from Paul Diamond and fell awkwardly, twisting her right ankle.

On leaving Isla Spa, Sophie drove to Muchara Farm B&B, where she had booked an overnight stay. As Sophie pulled into the drive, the landowner of Muchara Farm, Thomasina Peters, stepped out of the front door to welcome her.

"Come in and take the weight off your feet, won't you? You are very welcome here at Muchara." said Thomasina as she showed Sophie into the sitting room.

Sophie sat down on an armchair in the bay window. "Wow!" said Sophie as she looked eastwards from the window "What a view. That is a beautiful bay!"

"Yes, Muchara Bay is a hidden gem. Not many people visit up here, I suppose the beach in Annarock suits most people and others think that Muchara Bay is owned by the golf club and that puts them off. Plus, it's hard to get at. Impossible by car, but

there's a path down. I can show you later if you like? Have a coffee and a wee scone first."

"That'd be lovely, thanks".

After eating, Thomasina took Sophie through the fields, across Station Road and to the top of a path which led down to a beach.

"There you are, Muchara Bay," announced Thomasina, pointing eastward.

Sophie marvelled at the view. Instantly, she knew that she had found the perfect location for Hallowed Cove.

"How beautiful." Sophie said. "I had no idea such a place existed. I think I will go and explore."

"You really should. There's a good bit of daylight left. I am heading out until late so, I will leave the front door on the latch for you. The Wi-Fi code is on the dresser in the hall if you need it."

"Thank you, Thomasina," Sophie said as she started her descent to the beach.

On reaching the beach, Sophie pulled out her phone to check the compass. "The bay faces full east. I must come down at sunrise to see how the sun looks on the water," she thought.

Sophie wandered along the beach. She took lots of photographs, climbed to the top of the sand dunes that bordered the beach, photographing the view from this more elevated position.

On returning to the farmhouse, Sophie immediately emailed photographs of Muchara Bay to Mairead and asked Mairead to give her a call. Within minutes Mairead and Daniel skyped Sophie.

"Great work, Sophs. That's is the place for Hallowed Cove!" Mairead said.

"It was a total fluke. I had booked to stay in a B&B right beside this place. I can just imagine the sea elves rising from the waters."

"Us too!!! Look no further," said Daniel.

"OK. I will take some photographs in the morning light. I think that I should hang around here to scope the neighbouring land and report to you on it in the morning."

"Good idea. Why don't you get in touch with Mary and ask her to find who owns the land?"

"Good thinking." Sophie replied "See you soon."

Sophie pored over the map of the area. She marked the map to indicate the areas of interest, photographed the map on her phone and emailed Mary McIvor, asking if she could ascertain who owned Muchara Bay and the neighbouring lands.

To:mmcivor@bigtree.com  
From:sbarnes@ bigtree.com  
Site Report

Att: Map

Good news, Mary! After a painstaking search, I have found our Hallowed Cove! Mairead and Daniel have asked me to get in touch with you to see if we can find out who owns what.

I am attaching a map for your consideration. I have outlined the land I am interested in in red. I doubt that it is all owned by the same person. Can you give me an idea of who owns what?

Many thanks,

Sophie.

It was now getting late and Sophie was exhausted, but she also knew that she needed to eat. She decided to go into Annarock to find somewhere to have a late dinner. Annarock was deserted. There seemed to be nowhere open that was serving food. Just as Sophie was about to give up the search, she noticed a small chip shop called "Great Bait". "That'll have to do" Sophie thought.

Sophie went in to the chip shop. It looked as if the staff were preparing to close for the evening. Rosemary Burns was sweeping the floor. Her sister, Kathy McCandless was standing behind the counter, cleaning out one of the fryers. Kathy worked some evenings in the chip shop to get extra money for holidays.

"We are closing soon. Can only do chips I am afraid," grunted Kathy. She was still feeling sore after the afternoon's events.

"A chip and a bottle of Coke then please," Sophie said.

Barely looking up, Kathy replied "That'll be £4.80."

Sophie opened her purse and pulled out a five-pound note. Along with the note, Sophie pulled out some receipts, which she stuffed hastily back into the purse. She handed the fiver over to Kathy and waited for her food and change. Unbeknownst to Sophie, she had also pulled out a ten pound note which fell to the floor. Rosemary

had seen the note fall to the floor. She decided to say nothing and wait to see if Sophie picked it up.

Sophie took her change and food from Kathy and left the chip shop.

After Sophie left, Rosemary went over to the counter where Sophie had been standing and picked up the ten-pound note from the floor. Waving it at her sister she said,

“Tonight’s Villa Maria is on our posh customer. That’ll help ease the pain of your ankle.” Rosemary chuckled.

“It would need to,” said Kathy. “The hospital strapped it up but it is still killing me. They said it was only a bad sprain but I am not so sure.”

Having eaten the less than ideal dinner in the car, Sophie made her way back to the farmhouse and went to bed. She woke early the following morning and first thing checked to see if she had heard anything from Mary overnight. Mary was a bit of an insomniac and was known for working at all hours so it was no surprise to Sophie to note that Mary had replied in detail.

To: [sbarnes@bigtree.com](mailto:sbarnes@bigtree.com)  
From: [mmcivor@bigtree.com](mailto:mmcivor@bigtree.com)  
Cc: [leopalmer@bigtree.com](mailto:leopalmer@bigtree.com)  
Site Report

Good work, Sophie! Muchara Bay is an ideal location for Hallowed Cove. I have been able to get some information on it.

Muchara Bay is a crescent shaped bay that faces east into the sea. It lies 2 miles north of the village of Annarock. Its remoteness and unspoilt beauty make it an ideal location cinematically. However, the lack of vehicular access may bring with it some logistical issues. The public road that runs northwards from Annarock along the coast to Muchara Bay is Station Road. This road does not provide direct access to the beach because just before the southern tip of Muchara Bay, Station Road turns sharp west and continues in a westerly direction uninterrupted for 2000m. Along this section of Station Road, its southern boundary is with Muchara Farm and its northern boundary is with Sandhills Golf Club, which is owned by Sandhills Golf Limited.. At the 2000m point, there is a turn off from Station Road to the north on to Links Road which runs in a northerly direction, parallel to the Muchara Bay, for some 3000m. From the junction with Station Road, running in a northerly direction, the first 2000m of Links Road’s eastern boundary is with the Sandhills Golf Club and the remaining 1000m is with land belonging to Conor Browne. Links Road then comes to a T junction. At this T Junction, the section of the road that runs east towards Muchara Bay is a 5m wide private road (approx. 2750m long) known as Estuary Point Road. The section of the road that runs to the west is Marshlands Road, a public road that continues towards the town of Gilduff.

The beach and sand dunes that form Muchara Bay are owned by Conserve NI, a local conservation charity. From its southern tip to its northern tip, the beach is 3250

m long. From the southernmost part of Muchara Bay, running in a northerly direction, the first 2500m of the western boundary of Muchara Bay is with Sandhills Golf Club. The next 745m of the western border is with land belonging to Tony Balmer. The most northerly 5m of the western boundary is with a privately owned road known locally as Estuary Point Road. The most northerly point of Muchara Bay is called Estuary Point. This is where the River Bradan flows into the sea. Estuary Point Road could provide good access to Muchara Bay as it connects into the public road system (see above). I have not been able to ascertain ownership of Estuary Point Road as the title is unregistered, but I am making further investigations about this matter. I do know that on its southern boundary, Estuary Point Road shares a border with three landowners. Running west from Estuary Point, the first 750m, of the southern boundary of Estuary Point Road is with lands belonging to Tony Balmer. The next 750m is with Sandhills Golf Club and the final 1250m is with lands owned by Conor Browne. The northern boundary of Estuary Point Road is with the banks of the River Bradan.

The parcels of land owned by Conor Browne, and Tony Balmer are both rectangular in shape. Conor Browne's land is called Tullytara. Its eastern (1000m long) and southern (1250m long) boundaries are with Sandhills Golf Club. Tony Balmer's land is called Point Haven. Its western (745m long) and southern (750m long) are also with Sandhills Golf Club.

When you return to the office today, might I suggest that we meet with Leo to finalise the facilities that will be needed on location to allow not just for filming but also for cast and crew's comfort?

Best wishes,

Mary

Sophie replied:

To:mmcivor@bigtree.com  
From:sbarnes@bigtree.com  
Cc:leopalmer@bigtree.com  
Site Report

Good idea, Mary. I will do a good reckky and head back to Belfast.  
See you later.

S

Although it was still early, Sophie packed up her things and put them into her car. The she went to find Thomasina who was outside in the greenhouse.

"Morning, Thomasina. Is there any chance I could have breakfast at 10? I would really like to walk Muchara Bay at sunrise and explore a bit." Sophie asked.

“Certainly,” Thomasina replied.

Sophie headed off down the farm lane and on to Station Road, heading towards the beach.

When she was sure that Sophie was well out of sight, Thomasina went over to Sophie’s car. Fearing that Sophie might be from a wind farm company, scouting out a site, Thomasina decided to see if she could see anything in the car that might reveal Sophie’s reason for coming to Muchara. Looking in each of the windows, Thomasina could see nothing of interest, just discarded water bottles and sweet wrappers. Then, just as she was about to go back to the greenhouse, she saw a notebook poking out from underneath the passenger seat. The notebook appeared to be crammed with photos and maps. Thomasina could not resist the temptation to look further. She tried the passenger door. It was unlocked. Opening the door, she knelt down and lifted the notebook. She leafed through its pages which contained jottings, photographs, drawings of beaches, forests and imaginary creatures.

Thomasina was so engrossed that she didn’t hear her grandson, Fergus Peters, cycle up to the farm.

“Gran! What are you at?” Fergus shouted.

Thomasina shoved the notebook back under the passenger seat and slammed the car door. As she did so, a photograph that had been stuffed into the notebook fell to the ground.

“Oh love, you startled me. I was just putting some stuff into a guest’s car. She left it in the sitting room. Now come on in. I have baked your favourite flapjacks just this morning.”

Fergus noticed the photograph.

“What’s that, Gran?” Fergus asked, picking up the photograph.

“Oh nothing, pet, give it back.” Thomasina replied.

“Gran, that is a photo of Marcus Moore and Olivia Savage from Forestfight! They have signed it too. This is mint! Where did you get it?”

“Best give it back, love.” Thomasina held out her hand. “I should put it back in the car.”

“No chance, Gran.” Fergus replied as he put the photograph into his rucksack.

Thomasina didn’t quibble with Fergus. She was just so relieved to see him. She knew that he was under terrible pressure preparing for his law finals. Anyway, she thought to herself, Sophie would hardly miss one snap.

Sophie decided that she wanted to look at the land that lay to the west of the sand dunes in more detail. She climbed up through the dunes that edged the beach and

walked northwards along the ridge at the top of the sand dunes, in the direction of the River Bradan. After walking for about 2500m, Sophie came to a post and wire fence. Consulting the map and Mary's report, Sophie realised that this marked the boundary of golf club lands and land owned by Tony Balmer. She was correct. In fact, this fencing had been erected and was owned by Tony Balmer. On the fence Sophie noticed a sign saying "Keep Out! Point Haven is the property of Tony Balmer." Sophie ignored the sign and walked on. Suddenly, she felt a tug on her collar.

"Who are you? What are you doing here? Clear off!" heckled a large, unkempt man.

"So sorry sir, I am just looking at the beautiful scenery." Sophie mumbled.

"Well look from the other side of the fence. Off with you!" he replied, pushing Sophie backwards. As she fell, her coat snagged on the barbed wire fence and tore.

Sophie was shaken by the confrontation. She bade a hasty retreat back to the beach. She was worried that her encounter might damage chances of agreeing access with a landowner. Time to get back to Belfast and talk to Leo, she decided.

As the young woman scurried off, David McClenaghan laughed to himself. She had fallen for his bluff. He was no more the landowner than she. He was down at Estuary Point to see if he could find any avocet eggs. He had heard that a pair of avocets were nesting at the Estuary Point and wanted to see if there was any truth in the rumour. He knew that if he could find a nest and take some eggs, he would be able to sell them for a big price. His trip had been in vain as he could find no evidence of the rare birds. He sat down and took a sandwich bag from his pocket. Throwing the wire bag tie on the ground, he grabbed the sandwich and ate it, before returning to his car that he had parked on Estuary Point Road.

Back at the office, Sophie joined with Mary, Leo and Alan McKelvey who were already talking through the plans for Hallowed Cove.

"Great work, Sophie" Leo said as he stood up to greet her. "We are getting tight for time on this location, as we are scheduled to start principal photography in September. So, you really pulled it out of the bag. Now, I have been through the details with Mary this morning and I think this site, despite its drawbacks might work."

"I know it is a bit remote, but that is what we were looking for." Sophie retorted. Sensing that Sophie felt slighted, Leo sought to reassure her "Oh, you are right when you say that. We can work through the logistics. Here, take a look at the list we have prepared."

Before they began to review Leo's production list, Mary explained that she had found out that the unregistered road she had mentioned in her email to Sophie was owned by Atlantic Wild Fowl Trust, a charity that also owned the banks, bed and soil of the River Bradan. Mary explained that Atlantic Wild Fowl Trust's main purpose was the protection of wildlife, in particular salmon in the River Bradan and wild birds that nest along its banks. She cautioned that the Trust was pretty strict about who they allowed to use the road. She circulated a screenshot from Google Earth which

showed a sign at the junction of Links Road and Estuary Point Road that read 'Private Road. No vehicular access without permission'.

Sophie was flicking through some pages that she had stuffed into the back of the notebook and noticed that her prized signed photograph of Marcus and Olivia was missing. She made a mental note to check the car before it got dark that evening.

Leo said that the estimated time they would be on location from initial set up to wrap would be 11 months. Given the length of time, the best plan was to take leases of two portions of land to facilitate the filming and production.

First, it was agreed that Big Tree Limited would lease the entirety of Muchara Bay from Conserve NI as this was the best way to ensure maximum security and full control of the beach.

The second lease would be of a parcel of land that was owned by Tony Balmer which would be taken by Star Treatment Limited. This land would be an ideal location for catering, accommodation and production facilities. These facilities would include a kitchen facility and trailers. Leo identified the area on a map that he presented to the meeting. He said that he had nicknamed the area as 'Trailer Park'.

Trailer Park was shown on the map as a square plot of land, measuring 1600m<sup>2</sup> which was located at the north western corner of Point Haven. Each boundary of Trailer Park was 40m long. The northern boundary of the Trailer Park was with Estuary Point Road, the western with Sandhills Golf Club land and the remaining two boundaries with land owned by Tony Balmer. Access to the Trailer Park would be directly on to Estuary Point Road.

Leo went on to explain the services that would be required: "The trailers need to connect into a mains water supply because so much water is needed to provide for showers, toilets and the kitchen. The mains supply in Links Road, just beyond Conor Browne's land so, ideally, we would run a pipe from the mains supply, across Conor Browne's land and the Golf Club."

"Ideally being the key word there, Leo," Mary interjected. "I have had a lot of experience working with golf clubs over my years of practice. They are always very resistant to be involved in anything that means their greens will be damaged. I think we may have to look for alternative ways to deliver water to Star Treatment Limited."

"Okay Mary, that then brings me to another issue which, in light of what you have explained may also be problematic." Leo said, clearing his throat. "Now, here is a new conundrum - Marcus Moore refuses to use portaloos, so we have no choice but to connect into the mains sewer as it's not practical to lay a septic tank system. It's a bit of a headache, but there is a mains sewer located on Links Road, adjacent to Conor Browne's land. So, we will need to run a pipe from the Trailer Park across Sandhills Golf Club through Conor Browne's land and connect into the mains sewer. Alan is bringing a generator system to supply the electricity, so at least that is sorted." Mary, may I leave the negotiations with you?"

Mary nodded her acquiescence.

“Ok,’ said Leo. “Now, let’s look at Big Tree Limited’s needs. We are locating a small editing suite and a store for equipment in the sand dunes. We are going to need a mains electricity supply. I think this can run from the golf clubhouse through the dunes to where we will be located. Daniel wants to be able to look at the rushes and edit them as we film. He also wants to be able to send material to Bradley via email. I worry that 4G might be hacked, so we need access to the wired broadband network. Now, I have spoken with BT and they tell me the nearest connection point to the wired broadband network is at Muchara Farm, so we will need to run a cable from there, across Station Road and down to the beach. This cable will also cut across the southernmost tip of the Sandhills Golf Course.

As for access, Big Tree Limited needs full vehicular access in order to bring equipment along Estuary Point Road, over Tony Balmer’s land and through the dunes to the beach.”

“And don’t forget the cast and crew too? Big Tree Limited will need the right for their staff and visitors to be able to walk from Trailer Park to the beach.” Mary interjected.

‘Agreed. Oh and Star Treatment Limited will need to have vehicular access along Estuary Point Road to Trailer park and their staff will need to be able to walk to the beach from Trailer Park too, Mary.” Leo said.

“What about security? I mean, once word gets out that we are filming in the area, the whole place will be overrun with fans,” Sophie added.

“Good point. I really think that we need some serious fencing. We will need to keep the whole of Muchara Bay screened off. It’s a lot to consider. All the building and site works will be carried out by Star Treatment Limited, so we have that area covered. I suppose it’s over to you now, Mary.”

“Well, that’s my work sorted for the next while,” Mary said. “I will liaise with the landowners to finalise the lease negotiations and get all the rights agreed. If I have any problems, I will let you know.”

Leo left the meeting and went back to his office. His other priority of the day was meeting Michelle Cowan. With such challenging terrain, he knew that he had to employ a very experienced person to oversee all the cameras, rigging and tracking, known in the film business as ‘the grip’. The obvious choice was Seamus Hanson, the best grip in the business, with whom he had worked on several films but Seamus was committed to another film for the rest of the year. Seamus had suggested that Leo should consider employing Michelle Cowan to act as grip. Leo had followed Seamus’s advice and Michelle had taken the job with Big Tree Limited.

At the meeting, Michelle explained that she had worked on the Sand Babies franchise and had acquired great expertise in working on sandy terrain such as Muchara Bay. She said that she would have no difficulty in building the track and cranes to allow all the required filming to take place at the beach. She said that, from

her experience, the best company to hire track and crane equipment for beach work was Tractech Limited. She explained that Tractech Limited had a patented design for track that embedded itself into sand, providing a smooth and even track for filming. Leo said that he would leave all the equipment acquisition to Michelle.

Later that same evening, Tony Balmer went for a walk across his fields. He was anxious to see if the pair of avocets had nested on his lands. As he approached the boundary of his land with the golf course land, he noticed that the barbed wire fence he had erected had been trodden down. 'Typical,' he thought and decided to repair the fence as soon as possible. He turned and started to walk back in the direction of Estuary Point Road. He had not walked too far before he saw a young heron lying on the ground. From its cries, the bird seemed to be in considerable pain. Taking care approaching the bird, he noticed that its foot was badly cut and entangled in something. Looking more closely, Tony realised that there was a wire bag tie entangling the bird's foot, which seemed to be badly cut. Tony picked up the bird and decided to take it back home where his daughter, Shirley, a vet, would look at it.

Shirley hadn't expected Tony to return home so soon. As she watched him drive towards the house, she supposed that his early arrival meant that he had found the avocets quickly.

"Are the avocets there?" she greeted Tony as he entered the kitchen.

"I am afraid not. I am back early because I found a young heron that has been injured. Shall I bring it into the utility room for you to examine?"

Shirley agreed and Tony brought the bird into the utility room and Shirley examined it.

"Oh, this is not good," she said. "The leg is beyond saving. The wound is septic."

Tony Balmer was more than happy to lease Trailer Park to Star Treatment Limited. The income was useful because Tony was in the process of building a house in the north-east corner of Point Haven and the project was becoming much more expensive than he had initially anticipated.

Tony planned to install a reed bed filtration sewage system to deal with waste generated at Point Haven. The reed bed filtration system would work in the following manner; a sewer pipe would run from the house Tony was building to a septic tank that was to be located within Point Haven. Waste would be discharged from the septic tank along a system of reed beds which would flow under Estuary Point Road and then discharge clean water into the River Bradan.

Electricity supply for Tony's house was to come from the pole at Marshlands Road and along Estuary Point Road. Vehicular and pedestrian access was also along Estuary Point Road. Mains water was easiest located from the supply in Links Road, just beyond Conor Browne's house, through the Golf Club ground and into Point Haven but because Tony did not want to interfere with Trailer Park he proposed

installing a water pipe running from the mains supply in Links Road, through Conor Browne's land, into Estuary Point Road and then into the north –eastern corner of Point Haven. Everyone whom Tony approached to request rights were more than willing to agree because Tony was regarded as a real asset to the local community. Tony had installed the electric cable and water pipe as soon as he had received consent that he could do so.

In June a preproduction progress meeting was held. At this meeting, Mary was the first to speak. She addressed Leo, Daniel and Mairead who were present in person and Bradley who joined by Skype from LA.

Mary started by explaining that there had been some changes to the planned routes of some of the rights that Star Treatment Limited and Big Tree Limited required. These had arisen for reasons that she explained. First, she said an issue had arisen about the use of a generator at Trailer Park. Jason Gallagher, the secretary of Atlantic Wild Fowl Trust had explained that there might be avocets nesting in the river banks and at Point Haven and he and Tony Balmer were concerned that the noise of the generator would disturb the nesting birds. Tony Balmer had however agreed to let Star Treatment Limited connect into his recently installed electricity supply at Point Haven by installing an electricity cable running from the supply at Point Haven over his lands and into Trailer Park. All at the meeting thought that this was an ideal outcome.

Mary said that she had met with Catherine Walmsley, the chief executive of Sandhills Golf Limited to discuss the installation of services through Golf Club ground. Catherine had said that, given the proposed route of the water pipe running from the mains supply at Links Road, the Golf Club could not oblige as the route was right across a putting green. The meeting had not been entirely fruitless, however, because Sandhills Golf Limited had agreed to let the sewer pipe serving Trailer Park run through Golf Club land on the condition that the sewer pipe was located under the hedge in Golf Club land close to the border with Estuary Point Road so as to ensure the fairway was not interrupted. Sandhills Golf Limited also agreed to let Big Tree Limited park vehicles in the Golf Club car park and walk through the Golf Club to Muchara Bay.

Mary said that the issue of the supply of water to Trailer Park had eventually been resolved because Tony had agreed to let Star Treatment Limited connect into the water supply he had recently installed at the north- eastern corner of Point Haven by installing a water pipe from his supply at Point Haven which would run through Point Haven to Trailer Park.

Mary said that except for these changes, all the rights as previously discussed had been granted and that both leases had been signed by all parties.

Mary also confirmed that each of the landowners being Sandhills Golf Limited, Tony Balmer, Conserve NI, Atlantic Wild Fowl Trust and Conor Browne had signed a confidentiality agreement with Big Tree Limited in which they agreed that they would ensure that they, their employees and guests would maintain strict confidentiality

about the filming and would in no circumstances take any photographs or videos of any aspect of the filming.

Leo reported that all the arrangements were in place for filming. He also confirmed that costumes and make-up teams were ready too. Mairead and Daniel said that the animation techniques had all been trialled with actors and had worked successfully.

“Looks like we are ready to roll!” beamed Bradley, “see you guys on the 3 September!”

Whilst the production team had been working frantically to prepare Muchara Bay for filming, all their efforts to date had been kept secret from the locals. At Muchara Bay itself, there was little physical evidence that the area was to be used to film a blockbuster. The first signs that something was happening came on 1 July when a Star Treatment Limited van arrived and parked in the Golf Club car park. A team of workmen got out and proceeded to build a fence running along the western border of the sand dunes, thereby separating the golf club from Muchara Bay. Trevor Coates, the golf coach employed by Sandhills Golf Limited, watched the workmen from the third hole. He wondered what was going on. Trevor threw a shot so that his ball landed near Mervyn McCambridge, one of the workmen who was busily employed digging in fence posts. Trevor approached Mervyn, under the pretence of collecting the ball.

“Morning, that is some fence you are building there. Are you expecting royalty on the beach?” Trevor quipped.

Mervyn was used to such prying and responded tersely. “Maybe.”

Realising he was getting nowhere, Trevor finished the round and headed back to the clubhouse.

Mervyn was a joiner by trade but was often sent to do all manner of jobs. He had worked for many years for Star Treatment Ltd. He resented how Alan McKelvey just expected him to be able to turn his hand to welding and brickwork, or whatever else Alan needed done. Only the day before, he had been told by Alan that he had to go and lay a sewer pipe from Trailer Park to Links Road. Thankfully some of the apprentices had dug the gully for the pipe but he was the one who had to solder the joints in the pipe. He did a quick job, not taking time to solder all the joints as he wanted to get home early to get ready for a bowls match he had on that evening.

As Trevor walked into the clubhouse, Paul Diamond, the club secretary, popped out of his office and asked Trevor if he could have a quick word.

“Have a seat there, Trevor” Paul said. “You have, no doubt, seen the men out building a fence this morning. I just want to fill you in on what is going on. This is all hush-hush and must go no further than these four walls, ok?”

“Absolutely, Paul.” Trevor replied.

“For the next year, Muchara Bay is being used for filming. Some blockbuster I think, something to do with forests. Anyway, during that time, Muchara Bay is totally out of bounds. That also means no peeking and definitely no cameras. It is a bit of an extra burden for you, but I must ask that you ensure that none of the clients you accompany around the course try to look in or take photos. And you are not, under any circumstances to discuss the filming with anyone. That comes from the top. Catherine herself has stressed to me the importance of total compliance.”

“Agreed, Paul,” Trevor replied.

As soon as he left Paul’s office, Trevor googled “Forest films Ireland.” The first search responses were headlines about a ‘rumoured sequel to Forestfight”.

Meanwhile, Sophie phoned Thomasina and asked if she could block book her B&B accommodation from September 2017 to February 2018, Sophie said that she and another two people would be working in the area for a while and would love to stay at Muchara Farm. Thomasina said that she would be delighted.

Thomasina did wonder what Sophie was up to in the area. She had watched all the fencing go up around the golf club and beach and surmised that Sophie was probably involved in whatever that was about. One morning when she was waiting in a coffee shop in Annarock to have breakfast with Fergus, Thomasina bumped into Tony Balmer. She asked him if he had any idea what was going on at Muchara Bay. Tony was very reluctant to say anything but Thomasina cajoled him into revealing that there was a film being made at Muchara Bay, Nemesis, the sequel to Forestfight. Once he started talking, Tony couldn’t stop until he had divulged all he knew about the film.

Fergus was running late for his breakfast date with his grandmother. When he arrived in the coffee shop, he saw that she was talking to Tony Balmer. “Not that royal bore,” he thought “Probably droning on about birds. Better rescue Gran.”

On seeing Fergus, Tony said his goodbyes and left the coffee shop.

“Morning Gran, was that bore droning on about his feathered friends as usual?” Fergus said, as he greeted his grandmother.

“Auch, Fergie, that is unfair and, for once wrong! Tony was filling me in on what’s happening on the beach. Some film is being shot there. A sequel to that ForestFun you like.”

“Forestfight, Gran! For real?” Fergus asked, wide eyed.

“Oh yes.” Thomasina responded. Over breakfast, she relayed all that Tony had told her all about the film.

After leaving his grandmother, Fergus set up a WhatsApp group with his friends Marshall Holmes and Mairi Hamilton. He called the group “Muchara Confidential” and used the photograph of Marcus Moore and Olivia Strange in their Forestfight costumes that had been in Sophie’s car for the profile photograph. He then posted:

“Well peeps, guess where the sequel to FF is being made - Muchara Bay!!! FF2”.

Over the next few weeks, traffic in and around Links Road and Estuary Point Road increased as lorries arrived with technical equipment and the trailers were put in place. Soon the area was buzzing with talk of a blockbuster being filmed at Muchara Bay. Danielle Rice was head of hair and make-up for Nemesis. She arrived on site in mid-August to ensure that all the equipment and products that she required were in place. She also wanted to work on putting the finishing touches on many of the masks that she had created back in her studio in London. It was always her custom to finish the details off when on site as she liked to add embellishments from natural materials that she found at the film location. She retained ownership of all the masks she made and used them at exhibitions of her work. So far, her preparations for Nemesis had run smoothly. The only issue that had arisen was that Marcus Moore insisted that his contract with Big Tree Limited provided that his mask be made from Polyethin, a newly patented silicone-free alternative that had been invented by Orlagh Mullally because he said that his skin was intolerant to silicone. Danielle had been able to coax Orlagh into letting her have enough Polyethin to make Marcus' mask. This was quite a feat as Orlagh was notoriously reluctant to let other make up designers work with her product.

Once Marcus' mask was completed, Danielle felt a great sense of relief. To celebrate, she had arranged to meet up with some friends for dinner at a local hotel. She decided to take the mask she had made for Marcus with her to show some friends who were big fans. They were really impressed with the mask. It was a great night's craic. At the end of the evening, as Danielle was standing outside the hotel, waiting for her taxi, she scrolled through the Facebook messages on her phone. Danielle was so engrossed in reading the gossip on her phone that she didn't notice a motorbike slow down beside her. The bike was driven by a man in a helmet which covered his face. The pillion passenger did not have a helmet and, as the bike slowed passing Danielle, he shouted at her “give me that or I will smash your face in” and he grabbed the mask, wrenching it from her hand. Danielle was taken completely by surprise, and unsuccessfully tried to grab the mask back, dropping her phone at the same time and cracking the screen. As the bike sped off, Danielle ran back into the hotel lobby in tears. Her hand was throbbing. The hotel staff gave her a bucket with ice into which she put her hand while she waited for her taxi. This eased the pain of what she later found out was two broken fingers.

Kathy McCandless had been locking up Great Bait when she heard a woman scream. She looked in the direction of the hotel and saw Fergus Peters snatch something from the woman. The bike on which he was a passenger then sped off.

Danielle was distraught. She has used all the Polyethin that Orlagh had given her to make the mask and she knew that she couldn't approach Orlagh for any more. So, she googled non-silicone alternatives and discovered that there was a new product that was being sold by her usual supplier of make-up, FaceChange Limited. This product, called Urenic, was only 5% silicone and the reviews said that people with silicone intolerance could use it without side effects. Danielle called FaceChange and ordered enough to make Marcus' mask to be delivered express. As soon as the Urenic arrived, Danielle remade the mask. She assured herself that there would be

no difficulties as she thought Marcus had probably just made the whole intolerance thing up.

Not long after news broke that Nemesis was being filmed at Muchara Bay, Trevor had been approached by Walter Hamilton, one of his regular clients. Walter and his wife, Jane were wealthy people with a lot of influence. While working on his back swing one morning, Walter told Trevor that his daughter Mairi was a huge Forestfight fan and explained that he would be willing to pay 'serious money' to Trevor if he could arrange to get Mairi a means of watching the filming. Trevor had said that he would think about it.

A few days later, Trevor phoned Walter and suggested a plan. He said that he had found the ideal spot to create a hideout from which Mairi would be able to watch the filming. Walter said he would let Trevor have a £1500 'bonus' for arranging such a treat for his daughter.

On 3<sup>rd</sup> September, the first day of principal photography, Marcus Moore was driven to Muchara Bay by Jonny Birch, a driver employed by Star Treatment Limited. Jonny loved doing jobs like this for the company because he got to drive the company's S-Class Mercedes which was reserved for VIPs. Jonny had picked the car up that morning and driven to the house that Marcus had rented near Gilduff that was to be his base for the duration of the shoot.

Jonny sped along the coast road from the house towards Muchara Bay. He didn't keep too close an eye on his speed because he knew the police were never on this road, especially so early in the morning. As he drove along Marshlands Road Jonny noticed in the near distance that there were cars parked on each side of the road and he began to slow down. However, just as he was about to pass the first of the parked cars, he clipped the wing mirror of an old Subaru that was parked on his passenger door side. He only realised what had happened when he heard the glass shattering. He looked in the back and was relieved to see that Marcus was listening to music on his headphones and was engrossed in his script and did not appear to have noticed and the Subaru looked to be empty. Jonny drove on. He had not noticed that David McClenaghan, the owner of the Subaru was lying down in the back seat taking a quick nap. David quickly sat up when he felt the impact and took two photos of the S Class Mercedes on his iPhone as the car swept past.

As the car approached Estuary Point Road, Jonny noticed a crowd of fans milling about, obviously waiting to catch sight of one of their idols. Estuary Point Road was closed off and Eamonn Cartwright, head of security was standing on the road ensuring that no one was getting through unless they were on the authorised persons list. He stood beside a sign that Conor Browne had allowed Star Treatment Limited to place on his land, which read, "STOP! All persons identify themselves to security." Jonny slowed down, as he was wary of the crowd, fearing that someone might jump in front of the car. Marcus, who had been reading through his script and not paying any attention to the journey, looked up.

"Why are we slowing up?" Marcus asked, looking up from his script.

“Look, sir, there’s a crowd and quite a commotion.” Jonny replied.

Marcus loved the adulation of his fans. He had built up a reputation of being someone who took time to talk to them.

“Stop the car, Jonny. I am going to get out and say hi. These kids will have been here for hours waiting to see me. It’s the least they deserve.”

“I wouldn’t recommend that, Mr Moore. There’s no barrier or anything. You will be mobbed.”

“You worry too much. It’ll be fine. Just five minutes.”

Mairi Hamilton and Freya McGurk were standing in the crowd. The girls were standing adjacent to the car door when it opened. They could not believe their eyes when Marcus stepped out of the car. Mairi screamed and swooned, falling forward, she collapsed into Marcus’ arms. By now the crowd had gathered around the car. There was much screaming and waving of mobile phones as fans tried desperately to snatch a photograph. Marcus, who was clearly having a good time with all of the adulation and swooning, helped Mairi on to her feet and waved at the gathered fans.

“Thank you all for turning out so early this morning. It is great to see you. Now, I need to get to make up soon otherwise my director will be cross, so I will see you all later. Peace and Forestfreedom!!!”

Most people in the crowd were delighted with this encounter. For them, this was all they had come for. But for Mairi this was not enough. During her swoon, she had slipped her hand into Marcus’s pocket and taken his lighter. Once on her feet, Mairi had put the lighter in her pocket. Only after the car had driven off did she take the lighter from her pocket and inspect it.

As she read the engraved motif on the silver lighter, Freya looked over her shoulder.

“You didn’t!” Freya exclaimed.

“I so did!” Mairi replied.

Fergus had been among the crowd there to watch the actors arrive. He had been at the back of the crowd and was disappointed not to get close up to Marcus. But he decided to cut his losses and head home. His friend Marshall Holmes was not so easily deterred. He pushed his way to the front of the crowd, just as Marcus got back into the car. He hammered on the window of the car “Hey Marcus! What about the rest of us!!! Where’s Olivia?????”

Marcus hated when fans overdid it.

“Drive on, Jonny. Ignore that buffoon.” Marcus said.

Jonny had kept the engine running while Marcus had been out of the car. He put the car in gear and drove off. Undeterred, Marshall ran along beside the car, continuing to bang on the roof and windows and shout in at Marcus. Other fans joined him and, within seconds, there were fans standing in the middle of the road, blocking Jonny's way. Marshall turned to the other fans and encouraged them to surround the car. He started chanting, "Block the road! Block the road!" He continued banging on the roof of the car to such an extent that he dented the pristine black bodywork of the car.

Jonny blasted the horn of the car and flashed the lights. He rolled down the window and shouted

"Right folks, enough is enough. Out of the way!"

By now the crowd was singing the theme tune to Forestfight. Marcus was irate.

"Drive!" he commanded Jonny. "Over the field or wherever! Just drive!"

Jonny was feeling under immense pressure. He did not know what to do. He edged the car forward. Marshall saw that Jonny was trying to escape the crowd and stepped directly in front of the car. Eamonn Cartwright was working on his own, which to this point had been fine as the crowd was small and the atmosphere was good. Now things were decidedly edgy so Eamonn called for assistance. Just then, two police officers, Constables Aidan Murray and Gemma Eames arrived on the scene. They had not been expecting to have to quieten a crowd as they were looking to speak to Eamonn about a security matter. However, on seeing the commotion, they immediately got out of the patrol car and came to Eamonn's assistance. The police officers ordered Marshall to get out of the way of the car. He refused and lay down on the road, asking others to join him. Officers, Murray and Eames dragged Marshall out of the way. Gemma Eames radioed for someone from the station to come and pick up Marshall. Within 15 minutes, Sergeant Adam Lally arrived and took Marshall to Annarock Police Station.

Meanwhile, Eamonn beckoned Jonny to drive on and so he sped on towards the site. The rest of the crowd, sensing he wasn't going to stop, parted and let the car go through and then began to disperse.

As Fergus left, he bumped into Freya who told him about Mairi's antics as they walked back along Links Road to the Muchara Farm, Fergus had an idea.

"Listen, Marshall and Mairi are tubes. There are better ways to get up close to Nemesis. There are film people staying with Gran. I am sure they have some cool stuff in their rooms. They are out all day. Why don't we take a peek?"

Fergus and Freya agreed a plan. Fergus would keep his grandmother distracted while Freya would sneak into the house via an upstairs window that was always left open. Fergus said there was a tree that was easy to climb and would allow direct access to the window. Freya agreed, saying she would sneak into each of the guest rooms to see if she could see anything.

Once they got back to the farmhouse, Fergus went into the kitchen to chat to Thomasina.

Freya made her way round the house to the tree Fergus had pointed out. She quickly climbed it and got through the window. She headed along the corridor and opened one of the bedroom doors. Freya looked around. There were clothes and books strewn across the floor. She saw on the dressing table notebooks and scripts, which appeared to have been annotated by the writer. They were stamped with the words "Sophie Barnes' copy". She took photos of most of the stuff but she thought serious money could be made out of a script and she slipped one into her bag and made her way back outside.

Once the crowd had dissipated, Aidan Murray and Gemma Eames asked Eamonn if he had any information that might help them in an on-going investigation. They explained that they had received a report from Olivia Savage. She had been receiving a lot of attention since she arrived in the area, which was to be expected, but over the last week, she had begun to receive constant tweets and Facebook messages from someone who called themselves 'ObsessedwithOlivia'. She had also received calls to the landline of the apartment she had rented for the duration of filming. The calls followed a similar pattern. She would answer and a male voice would say "Olivia, you will be mine." Then the caller would hang up. At first Olivia had ignored the calls but they had become more regular and were happening even in the middle of the night. In addition, she was sure that over the last few nights, she had seen a man in a dark anorak outside the apartment block that she was staying in. Just yesterday she had also received a handwritten letter placed under the door of her apartment. When she opened it, it had a photograph of herself with the words "you will be mine soon. OWO" written across it. She had spoken to her agent about this and he had contacted the police. They had taken the letter away for forensic analysis and had also taken her phone.

Eamonn didn't have a clue as to who could have been doing this but he was not a man to waste an opportunity to even up a score. He told the police that he had seen Trevor Coates acting very suspiciously over the last few days and he had noticed him in town hanging around near the apartment that Olivia was staying in. He told the two officers he had seen him earlier that morning skulking around down near the beach, probably trying to get around security to get near to Olivia. The two officers thanked him for the information and set off for the beach. Eamonn chuckled to himself. He had had a falling out with Trevor in the last few months over a car Trevor had sold him which was giving constant trouble. "That'll teach him to mess me about," he thought to himself.

On the first morning of filming, Daniel and Mairead felt overwhelmed by everything. They were unfamiliar with this location and wary of Michelle Cowan who seemed to have made some serious errors with the dolly track. The dolly track that Tractech had sent was not suitable for the beach sand. The locking mechanisms in the components were corroding in the damp sand and this was causing them to buckle which meant that the camera dolly could not run freely. Michelle had noticed something odd about the track not long after it was initially laid. She thought that it was just something that would settle. But, by the first day of filming it was obvious to

everyone that something was seriously awry. Michelle telephoned Paula Quigley, the managing director of Tractech Limited and explained what was happening.

“I think you have sent me the wrong kit, Paula.” Michelle said.

Paula was aghast as such an accusation but held herself together.

“Well Michelle, I have been in this business a long time and if I have not sent you what you ordered it’d be a first. Let me check your order form and get back to you.”

Paula hung up the phone and checked the order that Michelle had made. On the order form there was a drop box question, which asked

“Please confirm the type of terrain the track is required for by ticking the appropriate box

- urban - tarmac
- field – dry
- field – marsh
- sand – desert
- sand – beach/tidal

In her order, Michelle had clearly ticked the box marked “sand – desert”.

Paula emailed Michelle immediately to advise her that she had been sent the track that she had ordered.

At the lunch break, Daniel and Mairead headed off into the sand dunes to drink their coffee in peace.

They noticed Michelle in the dunes and tried to avoid her but she beckoned them over.

“Hi, you guys cutting loose too?” Michelle said, “I am in such trouble I had to take a break.”

Daniel and Mairead reluctantly sat down and started to drink their coffees. As they did so, Michelle produced a roll-up cigarette from her bag and lit up.

Daniel knew on looking at the cigarette that it was not tobacco.

“Give me a drag on that,” he said, roughly taking the cigarette from Michelle and lighting it up. He took a long drag and passed the cigarette to Mairead. “Where did you get this?”

“Danielle Rice in make-up. She is supplying the whole set. Says she is nearly doubling her wages with this little side-line. She runs it all via her Whatsapp.” Said Michelle.

Michelle looked at her watch.

“Here, I better get back and face the music, see you later.”

“This is all too much, Mairead. I mean, how did we end up in the middle of this, this...” Daniel said as he and Mairead sat in the sun, smoking the roll up that he had taken from Michelle.

“Hollywood nightmare,” Mairead said, finishing Daniel’s sentence.

“I wish we could just take off for the rest of the day, but we better get back to it.”

Constables Murray and Eames had been patrolling the beach area looking for Trevor and had watched and heard the entire conversation between Mairead and Daniel. They could not believe what they had seen. Gemma Eames picked up the butt that Mairead and Daniel had left and placed it in an evidence bag.

As they continued their walk, Gemma received a call from Adam Lally. He said that he had found a phone in Marshall’s pocket that had records of a series of calls to Olivia Savage’s apartment landline number and also photographs of her entering and leaving her apartment. “I think you can come back to the station now,” he said “and let Olivia know about this. I am sure it has distressed her greatly and will be a great weight off her mind.” Gemma told him what Eamonn had said about Trevor. “I know what that is about,” Adam said, “he is just pulling your chain. Get back to the station.”

As Mairead and Daniel returned to the beach, they heard shouting. Marcus seemed to be rolling around in the sand, cradling his face and trying to pull his mask off. When he got it off, his whole face seemed very swollen and red. “That mask must have silicone in it,” he screamed, throwing it in the sand. Bradley, who had arrived with his wife Caroline, during their absence was shouting at the rest of the crew to phone for an ambulance. When he saw Mairead and Daniel arrive, he started to shout at them as well, demanding to know where they had been and how they could have left the location at such a critical moment. Daniel told Bradley to stuff his film and stop shouting at his wife. He pushed Bradley onto the sand. Mairead burst out laughing and gave Daniel a high five. Caroline, who had taken umbrage against Mairead at their first meeting, swung her handbag at Mairead. The set fell silent. All that could be heard quite a sickening crack as Mairead’s nose broke.

Trevor Coates and Mairi watched all that was happening on the set from the hideout. Mairi was taking a few pictures with her phone. She reassured Trevor that these were for her private use only but even as she was saying it, she was uploading them to snapchat. Trevor, who was somewhat of a technophobe, was none the wiser. Anyway, he was delighted with the £1500 that Walter had given him to arrange all of this.

Meanwhile the ambulance arrived and took both Mairead and Marcus to hospital. Mairead’s nose was bleeding profusely. At hospital, the doctors confirmed that

Mairead's nose was broken and Marcus was being treated for a severe reaction to silicone. The news was phoned back to the film location where things now stood at a standstill.

Constables Eames and Murray received speedy results from the forensic lab confirming that the butt they had picked up from the beach contained cannabis. As a result searches were conducted including of Danielle Rice's apartment where significant amounts of cannabis were found separated into little bags each with an amount and a name written on them.

Tony Balmer had decided to avoid the Nemesis madness by spending the day fishing on the banks of the Bradan. He had bought himself one of the costly salmon fishing licences as a 60<sup>th</sup> birthday treat. On arriving at the riverbank he was distressed to see dead fish pooling at the top of the water. Tony phoned Jason Gallagher who came straightaway and dip tested the water. It was as feared. The water had been contaminated by untreated sewage being discharged directly into the river. Jason knew that there could be only one place that the sewage was coming from. He asked Conor Browne if he could check the pipes on his ground and was able to ascertain that the sewer pipe that had been installed and ran from Trailer Park to the mains sewer on Links Road was faulty. There was a leak at an unsoldered joint in the pipework that had allowed sewage to leach into a watercourse on Conor's land that flowed directly into the River Bradan.

Daniel sat beside his wife's hospital bed. The first day's filming had been an utter disaster.

"You know what, Mairead? We are not making a fantasy film. Nemesis is a horror movie!"



## Section A instructions

In addition to the narrative set out on pages 2 to 26 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 2 to 26, you have been provided with extracts from various statutes (the “statutory provisions”) set out on pages 29 to 34 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**

### **Threats to kill**

#### **Section 16 –**

A person who without lawful excuse makes to another a threat, intending that that other would fear it would be carried out, to kill that other or a third person shall be guilty of an offence and liable on conviction on indictment to imprisonment for a term not exceeding ten years.

### **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 ...

### **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

## **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.

## **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**

### **Article 3 –**

#### **Criminal Damage**

(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.

#### **Arson**

(3) An offence committed under this Article by destroying or damaging property by fire shall be charged as arson.

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

### **Drivers of motor vehicles to have driving licences**

#### **Article 3 –**

3.—(1) It is an offence under this Order for a person to drive on a road a motor vehicle of any class otherwise than in accordance with a licence authorising him to drive a motor vehicle of that class.

(2) It is an offence under this Order for a person to cause or permit another person to drive on a road a motor vehicle of any class otherwise than in accordance with a licence authorising that other person to drive a motor vehicle of that class.

### **Taking vehicle without owner's consent or other authority**

#### **Article 172.—**

(1) Subject to paragraph (2), any person who, without having the consent of the owner or other lawful authority, takes or attempts to take, a motor vehicle, trailer or . . . cycle for his own or another's use or, knowing that any motor vehicle, trailer or . . . cycle has been taken without such authority, drives or attempts to drive it or allows himself to be carried in or on it shall be guilty of an offence under this Order.

### **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.

**Article 90.**—(1) Subject to the provisions of this Part, it shall not be lawful for any person to use, or to cause or permit any other person to use, a motor vehicle on a road unless there is in force in relation to the user of the vehicle by that person or that other person, as the case may be, such a policy of insurance or such a security in respect of third-party risks as complies with the requirements of this Part.

### **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.

(2) A person guilty of an offence under paragraph (1) shall be liable on summary conviction to imprisonment for a term not exceeding 6 months or to a fine not exceeding level 5 on the standard scale, or to both.

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

(4) A person guilty of an offence under paragraph (3) shall be liable on summary conviction to imprisonment for a term not exceeding 12 months or to a fine not exceeding level 5 on the standard scale or to both.”

#### **Carrying of offensive weapon in public place**

**Article 22.**—(1) A person who, without lawful authority or reasonable excuse (proof of which lies on him), has with him in any public place any offensive weapon shall be guilty of an offence.

(2) In paragraph (1) “offensive weapon” means any article made or adapted for use for causing injury to the person, or intended by the person having it with him for such use by him or by some other person.

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

### **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.

### **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.

### **Driving, or being in charge, when under influence of drink or drugs**

#### **Article 15 -**

(1) A person who, when driving or attempting to drive a mechanically propelled vehicle on a road or other public place, is unfit to drive through drink or drugs is guilty of an offence.

(2) Without prejudice to paragraph (1), a person who, when in charge of a mechanically propelled vehicle which is on a road or other public place, is unfit to drive through drink or drugs is guilty of an offence.

(3) For the purposes of paragraph (2), a person shall be deemed not to have been in charge of a mechanically propelled vehicle if he proves that at the material time the circumstances were such that there was no likelihood of his driving it so long as he remained unfit to drive through drink or drugs...

(5) For the purpose of this Article, a person shall be taken to be unfit to drive if his ability to drive properly is for the time being impaired.

### **Driving, or being in charge of, a motor vehicle with alcohol concentration above prescribed limit**

#### **Article 16 –**

(1) If a person—

(a) drives or attempts to drive a motor vehicle on a road or other public place, or

(b) is in charge of a motor vehicle on a road or other public place, after consuming so much alcohol that the proportion of it in his breath, blood or urine exceed the prescribed limit he is guilty of an offence.

(2) It is a defence for a person charged with an offence under paragraph (1)(b) to prove that at the time he is alleged to have committed the offence the circumstances were such that there was no likelihood of his driving the vehicle whilst the proportion of alcohol in his breath, blood or urine remained likely to exceed the prescribed limit...

### **Careless, and inconsiderate, cycling**

#### **Article 43 –**

If a person rides a cycle 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.

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

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

#### **Section 66 –**

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.

## **Protection from Harassment (Northern Ireland) Order 1997**

### **Prohibition of harassment**

**Article 3.**—(1) A person shall not pursue a course of conduct—

- (a) which amounts to harassment of another; and
- (b) which he knows or ought to know amounts to harassment of the other.

(2) For the purposes of this Article, the person whose course of conduct is in question ought to know that it amounts to harassment of another if a reasonable person in possession of the same information would think the course of conduct amounted to harassment of the other.

## **Criminal Law Act (Northern Ireland) 1967**

### **Penalties for concealing offences or giving false information.**

#### **Section 5 -**

(3) Where a person causes any wasteful employment of the police by knowingly making to any person a false report tending to show that an offence has been committed, or to give rise to apprehension for the safety of any persons or property, or tending to show that he has information material to any police inquiry, he shall be liable on summary conviction to imprisonment for not more than six months or to a fine of not more than two hundred pounds or to both.

## Section C instructions

In addition to the narrative set out on pages 2 to 26 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. 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.
3. You should not assume that any rights will be automatically implied by law in favour of any party.
4. 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.
5. Effluent pipes are pipes which run from a septic tank carrying filtered water through the ground.