

In the Name of the Father: the Prosecution

Ladies and gentlemen.

Like my learned colleague in the defence, I would caution you not to be swayed by your emotions. The four people you see in the front are one of the most cunning and cruel criminal conspiracies ever to set foot on English soil.

Now here are the facts of this case:

Inspector Dixon, a decorated officer of great expertise, acting on reliable information and good detective work, arrested Paul Hill, who, guilt-ridden by the shame of his crime, confessed. That confession led the police to the ringleader, Conlon and his terrorist family.

His aunt, Annie Maguire, the experienced bomb maker who wore rubber gloves when handling explosives in the kitchen of her home in Harlesden. She even allowed her children to handle explosives. Vincent, aged 14, Patrick, 16, who did not – could not know any better.

Guiseppe Conlon, her brother-in-law, the courier who arrived with more explosives. Armstrong and his dupe Richardson, who carried the bomb.

Now, these are the people who, in a panic, had to dispose of the nitro-glycerine. And that is what sealed their fate. How do we know this? Because the truth was on their hands.

It is a story written in the blood of their victims. You have seen some of those who survived their callous disregard for human life. It is now your duty to protect society from them.

I am confident that that is what you will do.