

My Late Night Visit from the Boys and Girl in Blue



Late Night Visit from the Boys and Girl in Blue: A Short Story by Ken Szovati

★★★★★ 5 out of 5

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Screen Reader	: Supported
Enhanced typesetting	: Enabled
Word Wise	: Enabled
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It was a dark and stormy night. The rain was coming down in sheets, and the wind was howling like a banshee. I was sitting in my living room, watching TV, when I heard a knock at the door.

I got up to answer it, and when I opened the door, I was met with the sight of two police officers, a man and a woman. They were both wearing blue uniforms, and they had their guns drawn.

"Can I help you?" I asked.

"We're here to talk to you about a noise complaint," the male officer said.

"A noise complaint?" I asked. "I'm not aware of any noise complaint."

"We received a call from a neighbor who said that you were playing your music too loud," the female officer said.

"I wasn't playing my music too loud," I said. "I was just watching TV."

"We'll need to come in and investigate," the male officer said.

I hesitated for a moment, but then I stepped aside and let them in.

The officers walked into my living room and looked around. They didn't see anything out of the ordinary, so they asked me to show them where I was watching TV.

I led them to my bedroom, where I had my TV set up. The officers looked at the TV, and then they looked at me.

"You were watching TV," the male officer said.

"Yes," I said.

"And you didn't hear any noise?" the female officer asked.

"No," I said. "I didn't hear anything."

The officers looked at each other, and then they turned to me.

"We're going to have to write you a ticket for noise pollution," the male officer said.

"But I didn't make any noise," I said.

"The neighbor said that you were playing your music too loud," the female officer said.

"I wasn't playing my music too loud," I said. "I swear."

The officers didn't believe me. They wrote me a ticket, and then they left.

I was angry and frustrated. I didn't understand why the officers had given me a ticket. I hadn't done anything wrong.

I decided to fight the ticket. I went to court, and I told the judge what had happened. The judge listened to my story, and then he dismissed the ticket.

I was relieved that the judge had dismissed the ticket, but I was still angry about the way that the police had treated me. I felt like they had violated my rights.

I decided to file a complaint against the police department. I wrote a letter to the chief of police, and I told him what had happened. The chief of police investigated my complaint, and he found that the officers had acted improperly.

The chief of police apologized to me, and he promised to take disciplinary action against the officers. I was satisfied with the outcome of my complaint, but I was still concerned about the way that the police treat people.

I believe that the police need to be held accountable for their actions. They need to be trained to treat people with respect, and they need to be held accountable for violating people's rights.

I hope that my story will help to raise awareness about the issue of police misconduct. I want people to know that they have rights, and that they should not be afraid to stand up for those rights.



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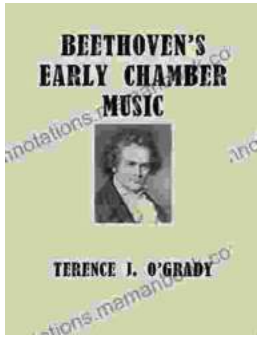
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