

## MEMORANDUM

DATE: March 6, 2004

TO: B [REDACTED], Sgt

FROM: D [REDACTED], Deputy #7 [REDACTED]

SUBJECT: FOR THE LOVE OF GOD LET ME GO BACK TO B [REDACTED]

It has come to my attention that Deputy J [REDACTED] is now seriously threatening to retire.<sup>1</sup> I am respectfully assuming the sacred groveling position for said spot in B [REDACTED]. Naturally I feel as though no one else is capable of such an assignment and thus I submit you should send me. Also, department 102 sucks ass and I would do anything to get out.<sup>2</sup> In order to better persuade your decision to send me to B [REDACTED], allow me to highlight some important points.

As you may know I was previously assigned to the B [REDACTED] Marshals Office, as a result of the closing of the court, I was transferred to the Wiley [REDACTED] Courthouse (W [REDACTED]). My previous experience in B [REDACTED] will be invaluable to my future service there. I am already used to the unusually foul, fetid odor<sup>3</sup> that B [REDACTED] residents emit and am now immune to it.

Considering my total lack on interest in keeping my brass and shoes polished, it would only make sense to send me back to a place where there are no uniform inspections, supervisors to inspect said uniforms or in general, people who might even be remotely concerned that I go a month before I dry clean my uniform. Additionally, the uniform of the day in B [REDACTED] is the Class "B" (more commonly known as the short sleeve.) Given that my proclivities toward not wearing a tie are slightly known<sup>4</sup>, it might be of some comfort to a supervisor (if there were any in B [REDACTED]) to know that I was actually in the required uniform throughout the day. In the wake of a severe ass chewing over my brown belt, I did bite the bullet and invest in a belt of a darker hue, thus illustrating my ability to follow directions (like a good little deputy.)

As we all know B [REDACTED] is a totally f\*\*ked up city when it comes to parking. Most parking areas are metered and there is no rhyme or reason when it comes to the thirty-minute or one hour parking areas.

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<sup>1</sup> I am however in the group of people who will believe that when it happens.

<sup>2</sup> Department 102 sucks ass and I would do anything to get out.

<sup>3</sup> Actual odor may vary

<sup>4</sup> Note that I usually wear a tie in court, but as far as Sgt. F [REDACTED] knows, I have only had it off once.

Given my vast experience in the city I know full well which parking areas are the best and cheapest. I have also recently discovered that by disabling or otherwise destroying a parking meter, the parking spot is free. In the event that should fail, I also make it a point to declare any parking tickets as a charitable contribution and thus deduct it from my taxes. As a last resort, I am fully prepared to shell out the \$12 per day for parking.

Should it cause you any concern that I might go hungry while stationed out there, rest assured that in my previous tour in B█████, I ate out every day and as such I know all the local eating establishments. Including all the places that make one ill, thus limiting the amount of sick time I would take.

You know that the “B█████ way” under the G█████ administration was rather relaxed when it came to attendance and showing up on time. I could assure you that in my time at W█████, I have made considerable progress in my ability to show up for work on time and stay till the end of my shift.<sup>5</sup> I am no longer of the mindset that my workday is a mere 6 ½ to 7 hours long, but rather I am expected to work a full 8-hour day.

Furthermore, now that I have had some time at W█████, I have learned that all uses of force must be written and it is not appropriate to beat the hell out some dip-shit and say he came that way from BPD, (although it was common knowledge that the only force BPD was allowed to use was the “run away” technique.)

I am well aware, as I am sure you are now, that I am well past my due out date of the courts. I see this as a minimal hurdle considering Deputy L█████ was able to hold on here for over four years. I am of the mindset that B█████ is a pressure cooker and after a mere eight months to a year, I would be begging to get out and my transfer would be a perfect excuse to get me out of there.

In sum, I am not really as shiftless and lazy as some people may think. I manage to show up to work (somehow) and not be a total f\*\*k up, or annoy the hell out of everyone the way Deputy R█████ does. I would be the bestest Deputy ever and if I were to be reassigned to B█████, I would even be your best friend.

D█████/d█████

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<sup>5</sup> On time means arriving no less than 30 minutes late and not leaving an hour early, daily.