

## MEMORANDUM

DATE: August 26, 2004

TO: R [REDACTED], Captain

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

SUBJECT: A WHINING ATTEMPT FOR A SLIGHT DEFERRMENT IN A TRANSFER<sup>1</sup>.

Recently, our leader and inspiration, Lt. K [REDACTED], informed me that my name looms dangerously close to the top of the due out list and I should expect a transfer at some time around the end of the year. While my time at the N [REDACTED] office has been both rewarding and fulfilling beyond words, I readily accept the fact that I have overstayed my welcome and the time has come to say goodbye to all my family.

The operational mantra of the department which dictates that deputies be well rounded and experienced in all areas of the agency justifies my transfer. As it has been some years since I was at [REDACTED], my skills of being a good jail deputy have likely atrophied considerably and it is imperative that I return, in order to regain my well rounded-ness.

As delighted as I may be to once again have a weekday off, or to have 4-day weekends and immeasurable amounts of overtime and considering I am loathe to unnecessarily deprive other duty stations of my presence, I must ask, nay, **beg** for an extension in my assignment at N [REDACTED]. I know at first glance, this appears to be nothing more than a dodge from the fetid and mind numbing duty station we call Santa Rita, and I am probably safe in the assumption that lesser deputies have made similar pathetic pleas, or resorted to shameful examples of groveling, (such as washing your car, sending you candy, or engaging in unspeakable levels of leg riding<sup>2</sup>) to avoid S [REDACTED].

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<sup>1</sup> The fact this memo might find its way into the hands of people who suffer from an impaired sense of humor and coupled with my concern that the underlying silly and self serving tone of this memo might dilute the sincerity of my plea and thus render my request impotent, a "benign" memo will be included for the enjoyment and consideration of any readers who may be humor impaired.

<sup>2</sup> Merely out of innocent curiosity and in no way related to some pathetic attempt to curry your favor, what type of flowers or candy do you like?

To assuage your suspicions of such, I shall explain in (humorous) detail how this request is perfectly valid, and my transfer at this time will be detrimental to me, and that valid reasons exist for granting my extension and here they are<sup>3</sup>:

Some time ago I have re-embarked on the steamboat of education. During my tenure at the N■■■■ office, I have been able to enjoy many benefits which have proven to be invaluable, namely a campus conveniently located close to my work site, five full available weekday evenings, which allow great flexibility in selecting courses, a work schedule unencumbered by mandatory overtime, weekends off and work hours that “normal” people work. At the moment I have but nine units remaining in order to complete my degree (B.A. and not some pissant insignificant A.A. degree in criminal justice-which I already have) and at my current pace I will graduate in August of 2005.

For starters, on the S■■■ schedule the best I could get is two weekdays off. I am in the extended education program, which offers evening classes and the availability of required courses is already limited. Amplifying this problem would be the mere two weekdays (on the S■■■ schedule) I would have available for class. Currently I am taking courses three nights a week, which would be impossible on the S■■■ schedule.

Naturally my motivations to complete school in a timely manner are not only fueled by my desire to better myself and get more intelligenter, but there is a financial motivation as well. Namely, the sooner I get my BA, the sooner I can get my advanced POST and hence the sooner I can move into a higher incentive pay bracket<sup>4</sup>.

Tuition is roughly \$4800 per term and I am now one of the many who is on financial aid. If I were to deviate from my current scheduling methods, I might be forced to forego the financial aid and (gasp) pay the tuition out of my own pocket. Because I have two mortgages, a car, and other expenses, I might be forced to work overtime in order to pay for my lavish life, i.e. food and shelter. Which would again impact my academic schedule

Although there are a few people who can attest to my unique personality, I have learned that over time my coworkers become attached to me in unhealthy ways. Considering, around the end of the year the emotional attachment the court staff will feel toward me will be at its zenith and removing such a graceful, pleasant, witty and benevolent presence from these dedicated people, would impede, nay bring the wheels of justice to a grinding halt, I implore not to let these fine folks down and grant my deferment.

Over time, however, it has become apparent that the “high” produced by my continued presence wears off and I become nothing more than a boorish, mentally defective boob. It would be wise to wait until that time to transfer me, when it would be welcomed, and likely celebrated<sup>5</sup>

The ever-dedicated staff in the civil office, are a partying bunch and are most resourceful in stretching their imagination to find any justification to hold an office potluck. Groundhog day, Boxing Day, and Arbor Day, are of the frequently exploited holidays to justify a workplace bash. A particular favorite of

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<sup>3</sup> Granted “they” is a plural term and hence implies there will be more than one reason presented for my extension. Although I shall proffer several reasons in support of my extension, they are purely for humor, speculative, or are events who’s facts have been inflated to make it look like I am more useful (and liked) than I actually am, I have but one **valid** reason.

<sup>4</sup> I know, at the current rate its barely \$75, but money is money and “free” money is ... umm ... free.

<sup>5</sup> I suspect the celebration would not be unlike all my childhood birthday parties, where I invited my whole class and no one showed up.

the staff are birthdays<sup>6</sup>, since my birthday falls in February, the staff would be deprived of another reason to get cake and pizza, as well as rob them of an opportunity to buy me a gift. Deputy C█████'s birthday was celebrated here recently and despite the fact no food was served, he did get cake and a card. I am confident that the circumstances surrounding my birthday will foster a greater bliss among the staff and thus allow me to get more than P█████ did (though I suspect there was some hesitation on the part of the staff to remind Pat that the sands of time are slowly draining from the hourglass of his life.) By extending my stay here, the staff would be rescued from having to invent holidays, such as Yom Kippur, or Easter to justify food related office gatherings.

Granted with the frequency of potlucks and the abundance of food in the various offices, coupled with my overall desire to sustain nourishment from the proverbial cornucopia of confectionary delights, I face the monumental challenge of maintaining my trim figure and god like physique. Granted I still wear a pair of trousers that I purchased nine years ago (honestly, how many deputies can say that), I assure you that should my extension be granted, I will not fatten up like so many of my brethren deputies<sup>7</sup>.

Although including comments from third parties runs the risk of slanting the point of view of the declarant, it is a chance I must take. Accordingly, some of the comments that Traffic Chief, N█████ A█████ expressed to me will be outlined below. But this warning must follow, Adams suffers from a delicate mental and hormonal imbalance that often impedes her better judgment and clouds her ability to behave in any rational sense. With that in mind, I can personally vouch for her overall veracity and representations that I am a super guy and worth keeping around (albeit briefly).

After I told A█████ of my future transfer, she collapsed to the floor, wept uncontrollably and begged me not to leave her<sup>8</sup>. Adams confessed that it took her years to get rid of Deputy J█████<sup>9</sup> and what would amount to a parade of new deputies in her life would be unsettling. She commented that it is nearly impossible to find such an outstanding deputy<sup>10</sup>, and one so easily trained, (Adams is emphatic about not having to "train another deputy"<sup>11</sup>.) Although pleasing the traffic chief is not in my job description, in the interest of ensuring the sanity of her staff (again not my job-but due to my overall kind and wonderful nature) I routinely perform certain courier services for A█████<sup>12</sup>.

Before my birth I was doomed to suffer from a life long affliction of the Charlie Brown complex<sup>13</sup>, namely suffering from having two first names. Until recently, nearly all the staff called me by my last name. Now that everyone here knows my first name and considering the effort they put into learning it, I imagine it would be a demoralizing blow to the fragile morale of the hardworking dedicated staff to

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<sup>6</sup> The departure of Deputy J█████, however, provided much celebratory bliss for the staff. An initial impression of this fact might be that Greg was a little strange and since he frightened the staff, they were only too happy to see him go-albeit true-their well wishes were marinated in the best of intentions and sincerity, it was an excuse to have pizza.

<sup>7</sup> Honestly, how many deputies who are more than 2 years out of the academy can still see their feet.

<sup>8</sup> See...it's the zenith thing.

<sup>9</sup> In the spirit of not trashing the reputation of a retiree or being burdened to invent stories, I will limit my comments on the Jaster issue to this, read footnote 7.

<sup>10</sup> Granted she did mention Deputy C█████, but her comments were not nearly as glowing as the ones directed at me, (at least that is my recollection of the conversation). It is entirely possible that A█████ mentioned C█████ or, I misunderstood her and she really was telling me to get a quesadilla.

<sup>11</sup> A█████' idea of training is limited to remembering that she prefers pinto beans on her burrito, corn, rather than flour tortillas, and a hint of chamomile in her tea.

<sup>12</sup> In the spirit of being vague, the true nature of my services is contained here, mainly because most people pay little to no attention to the footnotes. Accordingly it is safe to mention (here) that my services rendered typically consist of getting her lunch (sometimes she even pays for mine.)

<sup>13</sup> Notice no one ever called him "Chuck" or "Charles" he was always referred to by his first and last name-hence the "Charlie Brown complex. Granted Charlie Brown and I share other eerily similar challenges in life, (dreadful fashion sense, no luck with women, a total lack of coordination or ability for sports and dreadfully thinning hair) for the purpose of this memo, the similarities are limited to the name thing alone.

remove me now, not to mention that it would force these folks (who concededly have better things to do) to learn the name of a new deputy<sup>14</sup>.

<sup>15</sup>I know that the mantle of command, which you wear with such grace, elegance and dignity<sup>16</sup> weighs heavily with greater issues than the interminable whining of a lowly deputy and it is with great hesitation that I burden you with this request. However, I believe that your decisions are marinated in compassion and fairness and that the most sincere efforts are made in furtherance of rendering a decision in the best interests of all concerned. Based on this belief, I place my fate in the tender mercy of your hands, hoping that your overwhelming compassionate and generous nature will grant my simple request.

D■■/d■■

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<sup>14</sup> Although most of the staff here has been known to jot down the name of a new staff member on a post-it note, it seems only wasteful to force the cash strapped county system into any unnecessary expense.

<sup>15</sup> If by this time you have already made a decision in my favor, you need not read on, as the paragraph to follow is my last attempt at shameful flattery in an effort to sway your thought process.

<sup>16</sup> Adhering to the theory that flattery is more effective than flowers, more glowing comments are to follow, however, I should note that I am not beneath sending flowers.