

Case #1-Pull Them Over

I just read the bulletin sent from the police chief,
I've been on the force for a few years and I'm speechless
reading it.

My name is Gary and I'm a favorite in the community as
an officer,

But I'm starting to realize my police department is chang-
ing quite a bit.

This is my journey and reflection of cases I've been part of,
This is my diary of my life as a police officer on the force.
These cases were over a span of a year and they had a huge
impact on me,

It started to make me question my oath as a police officer.
This becomes a battle of code blue, paycheck and pension,
Versus what's right for the people in my community I'm
sworn to protect.

I have a son named Gary, Jr. who knows what I do for a liv-
ing,

He prays everyday before I leave for work that I come
home.

He knows I do it to protect the community and do what's
right,

Not to be an authoritarian with a badge and gun on my
holster.

I give respect when respect is given to me by people,
I'm not any different than others and I was never part of a
power trip.

Well....until I was given direct orders to become meaner

and tougher,
I was backed into a position of doing what's told by my boss versus what's right.
My commanding officer called me into his office at the beginning of my shift,
He told me that it's time to clean up the neighborhoods that we patrol.
Little did I know what he truly meant even though that bulletin was serious,
I didn't see anything wrong with the city and towns we patrolled.
Anyway, I go out on patrol with my partner as I'm on the passenger's side,
Within an hour as darkness is upon us, he pulls over a Mercedes-Benz.
We get out of the car and he takes control of the situation,
He is aggressive in his behavior from the get go and I'm appalled.
I've never seen my partner this hostile and does he forget we have body cams on?
This young man was in his mid-20s as I'm observing the situation.
He was a young black male and I just told him to be calm and cool,
But he turned hostile and was mouthing off to my partner.
A lot of expletives were said back and forth and my partner opens the car door,
Yanks the man out of his car and throws him against our car and puts him in a headlock.
This whole situation was beyond me and backup is driving

by,

They got out of the car and kicked the man to the ground. They basically roughed him up for a good 10 minutes, Basically letting him know who's in charge and who's in control.

They wrote him a ticket, gave it to him and threatened him after.

Later on that night, we ended up pulling over a Ferrari driving by,

He was a young black male in his 40s with his girlfriend in the car.

The worst part of it is I knew him, he lived in the town after ours,

He's well off financially and owns his own company and has a big house.

We exchanged pleasantries a few times while I've been on patrol,

My partner on the other hand didn't even know who he was.

He didn't care either as I told him before we got out of the car,

He didn't commit any crime or traffic law as he was driving down the road.

It was embarrassing to know this man, and I'm telling him to be cool,

This was another situation that was about to turn really bad.

The only bad part about this is, this man could literally get my partner fired,

This was how much power he really had as he knew most

of the lawyers.

I told my partner, let him go, this is not worth it at all,
He was persistent in saying, “you know what our bosses
want done!”

That was the thing, I knew what they wanted done, and it
wasn't good,

This racial profiling mess is going to get out of hand and
it's going to end badly.

I feared for my own life at this point, I didn't know what
was going to happen,

I had a volatile partner who I started thinking was pos-
sessed by evil.

Looking into his eyes, there was something different about
him while on patrol,

But the minute our shift was done, he would turn into dad,
the family man, normal as ever.

I couldn't understand it at all, and I was wondering who
else was like this,

Like, were some of these guys in my department on some
secret agenda?

A few days later, my partner and I were on patrol and dri-
ving around,

We were engaged in conversation as we were sitting in a
parking lot.

Sometimes we do this on patrol to control the intersec-
tions of cars driving by,

Some people like to blow these lights flying like speedsters,
especially at night.

The light changed and a car drove past us, it was a really
nice Bentley,

There was a black man inside of it, who looked to be in his mid-50s.

I knew trouble was looming as my partner put on the lights and darted out,

He followed the man's car and pulled the man over to the side of the road.

My partner asked the man where he was going, what he was doing around here,

Pretty much saying you don't belong in this part of town at all.

I was preparing for him to become very angry but somehow he didn't,

Then he proceeded to say that he gets pulled over a lot in this town.

He also said that he has cameras around his car and he's recording us,

That's when I knew it was time to back off but my partner didn't.

You would think that my partner would back off because of the cameras,

I knew that I had to go back to my car before this got really bad.

Somehow in my mind I was wondering what would happen if someone pulled a gun,

I didn't want to think about it because I don't know what I would do.

I have this partner that has been in the car with me for a few years,

Now he's this totally different person that I don't know at all.

Running registrations, driver's licenses and plates was the common occurrence,
Knowing good and well, none of these men we are pulling over have records.
This was getting out of hand and I knew I had to alleviate the situation,
I had to figure out how to calm this down but I was sucked in at this point.
I'm in a police department full of racists who have an agenda,
Eliminate, exterminate, humiliate and harass any minorities at any cost.
You're probably wondering what race I am as I am telling this story,
The reality of it is, should it really matter what race I am? Whether I'm White, Black, Latino or Asian, we are all human beings,
And I have police officers of different races that don't care about anyone.
It's not just white police officers that are racist in my precinct,
I started to notice that the latino and black officers were racist against their own.
A few days later, I decided that I would be the one driving for a few days,
That would keep my partner from being the deviant that he was pulling people over.
My partner wasn't too happy about it but it was I drive or I don't go with him,
There was the option of taking my own car and doing my

own thing.

Granted the police chief wanted us partnered up in our cars,

I didn't care, I felt like being on my own and not having to talk to anyone.

I had to figure out how to fix this whole situation, it was just wrong,

I'm thinking to myself, damn this goes on all over the country.

Pretty scary to think about and how many young black men are killed,

Or hauled off to jail for totally unnecessary things like mouthing off to an officer.

Meanwhile, these officers are instigating the situation to have a cause to handcuff them,

Throw them in the back of the patrol car and haul them to lockup in our precinct.

We're driving on a few of the main roads and we see a car that was speeding,

Young man in a Lamborghini, so I know I need to pull him over.

My partner was scolding me to speed up and catch up to him,

Does he not realize how fast Lamborghinis can go, they make our cars a joke.

Sometimes we have daredevils driving down our roads racing each other,

Tonight it was just one car and he was having fun showing off his car.

I catch up, turn on my lights and pull him over on the side

of the road,
I told my partner, let me handle this situation as I figured
he was a rich guy.
I get up to the car, he rolls down the window, young white
man in his 30s,
I mentioned to him he was speeding down the road and I
have to give him a ticket.
My partner recognizes him and says hello to him and ex-
change pleasantries,
I've seen this man around, he lives on the hills with the
rich people.
My partner pulls me to the side and says to me to just let
him go,
Give him a slap on the wrist and tell him not to speed in
our town again.
To my dismay, in my mind I was thinking in my head,
we've pulled over unnecessary cars,
Now we are finally pulling over someone who's speeding
but we should let him go?
I've completely caught onto the game and the agenda with
this shit,
It was unbelievable and I had to tell the guy I'm letting
him go.
The problem is my partner has seniority in the depart-
ment and he's in charge,
Especially when we are on patrol which is why he drove
for so long.
So it's pull the minorities over whether they're speeding or
not,
But as long as they have a really nice car, that's the perfect

reason to do it.

Meanwhile, this rich white guy driving in a Lamborghini could've killed someone,

But we can let him go because chances are he won't do it again (which I know isn't the case).

I was at a place of anger and frustration at what was going on,

How would I even be able to report my precinct and police chief?

Go to the FBI, Internal Affairs? That wasn't going to happen,

They're all connected and they're part of the agenda too.

Little did I know how much would be going on in the next year,

My precinct and others would become part of this whole agenda.

The goal was to incarcerate as many minorities as possible,

It can be for anything and we had to get those numbers.

I would eventually learn that prisons needed more people in them,

To put these men to work for companies who wouldn't hire them in society.

It's all connected to make money for these big name companies,

Politicians would get more money for their campaigns with more prisoners.

Rehabilitation for these prisoners would be to do manual labor,

Just the way they did centuries ago but just locked up behind cell walls.

I was appalled by this and trying to figure out how I didn't know this,
How I was oblivious to all of this, I was becoming a police officer for good reasons.
The pulling over of cars was just the beginning of this process,
This project of pulling over cars was to last for a few weeks.
My partner went back to driving because he complained to our commander,
And I became a bystander to unnecessary situations and circumstances.
One person we pulled over recorded us and got my badge number,
Now I'm about to be in the press for being part of this agenda.
Citizens are going to become pissed off, and people I know will question me,
What am I going to tell my family and those I'm closest to about this?
It's not like they can do anything about this at all,
I'm stuck but probably not for long, I'll figure all of this out.
The next few months of my life will become hell for me,
As I battle the wrongdoings of others while worrying about my badge.
Is someone going to come after me for some shit someone else did?
We all get labeled as bad the minute a few do something bad.
I'm going to get thrown under the bus and people are

gonna be coming for me,

When the sun goes down and I report to work, I'm scared
as hell.

Will this be the night where someone pulls a gun on me
and shoots me?

I'm no longer worrying about my partner, I'm thinking
about me and my family.

There are a few bad apples that are ruining the good ones,
But the bad apples need to go, they can't stay under the
oath we were sworn in on.

EXCERPT