

My Two Cent's Worth

By: Joseph Andalina

Politics causes anxiety

I'm right, aren't I? You all know that. Our leaders are dysfunctional. They talk out of both sides of their forked tongues. Or is that all four sides of their tongues?

They whine incessantly about us. Too brutal, too rude, too aggressive, always picking on minorities, sometimes shooting only black people. Then when something happens they don't think we responded properly: we didn't engage, we stood back with our batons at the ready, we let the rioters riot, the fighters fight, the assaulters assault, and alt-right tear up the alt-left, the alt-left tear up the alt-right, blah, blah, blah.

What's a copper to do?

And politicians want to reduce your pay, benefits, and that long way to go to ride into the Magic Forest, which is your retirement. They are destroying collective bargaining and trying to dismantle it by usurping fair share and the mechanisms like due process, available in a working contract.

Chiefs and mayors are not our friends for the most part, either. Mayors have to be reelected and chiefs need to be appointed by the sleazy mayors.

It's all a matter of what rung you are on the ladder that the big crow sits on, if you get my drift.

So we deal with our anxiety and pray it will get better. Oh, sad to say it won't.

But take heart, hockey season is soon to start.

Vita é bella.