

My Two Cents Worth

By: Joseph Andalina

I am angry...

And I know you are, too. Non-stop bashing of police by the media and the press. It goes on and on.

The paper will says it's to keep the taxpayers informed so they know how many bullets cops have fired, how many complaints filed against individual officers and never letting anyone forget how many people cops have shot.

And never mind if the suspect is a criminal with a long rap sheet, served time in the joint, is on PCP, has a gun, confronts the cop and never complies.

They still report the hands up baloney, the unarmed teenager victim, the troubled young youth who was going to turn his life around — some day.

Worst possible lie? The press and the politicians being portrayed as bad, untrained, loose cannons with a short fuse mentality. (You might want to read this again)

But as you know, multiple cops have been ambushed, beat up, and critically injured because many wait too long.

The most recent is a female officer in Chicago whose black assailant repeatedly bashed her face into the concrete, almost killing her. She was quoted as saying that she knew she should have shot this guy but didn't because of what the press and media would have put her and her family through.

Sad, isn't it? But there is no continual loop of this story line because it's only a cop and not a poor unarmed black guy.

I'm telling you, I support the L.A. way. "Lose your job — save your life." Trust me on this, there is no grace in death.

Especially now when the press and public are seemingly against everything we do, even if we do nothing wrong. And it doesn't matter what color **we** are. Just the suspects.

It doesn't matter; you're a cop. I sometimes wonder how you can do your job. But you do, over and over again.

Stay alive, people. God bless you all.

Vita é bella