

The Dirty Cop

By Jason Klus

The two hoods stepped out of the corner store. Tom who was a few years older than Eddie looked up at the sky. The rain had finally slowed down to a drizzle. A cop was walking his beat and passed the two.

Tom smiled and spoke to the cop. "Hello officer. Thank goodness the rain has stopped, huh?"

"Yes, young man. You boys have a good night." The officer continued down the street.

The two hoods walked to their car that was parked right by the entrance to the store. As Tom put the key in the ignition, he looked at Eddie. "It is time to increase your education. I bet you one hundred dollars, I can turn that cop dirty in under thirty minutes."

"What makes you so sure?"

"It's all in the details. He is an old man walking the beat at night. He certainly hasn't risen through the ranks. That guy is just wasting time till retirement. Also look at the environment he is working in, I think this will be easy."

"Alright Tom, hundred dollars you can't make him dirty."

Tom slowly pulled out and started off in the direction the officer went. "You see Eddie, it is all about the approach. You can't just run up on him. You have to pick your mark very carefully when you are about this kind of business."

Tom spotted the cop about half a block up on the right side of the road. He slowed to a crawl so that the officer was barely in sight.

"Now we sit back and observe for a little bit until the time is right. We have to make sure that no one is around. This way we don't have to worry about others affecting the outcome."

After a block there was no one around.

"No one is around now. What are you waiting for?"

"Don't rush me."

Tom waited as the officer kept walking. Suddenly Tom stomped on the gas as hard as he could. Just behind the cop, Tom swerved into the gutter. Water and mud splashed all over the cop. Tom kept going and after a few seconds, he looked at Eddie.

"Cough up my money."