

A policeman's love letter to his girlfriend

Baseer Naveed

My Love,

You are as precious to me as the Police Rules of 1861. The thrill I get from knowing that you are in my life is like that of arresting a top notorious gang leader. Whenever I see you I want to grab you as if you were a hardened criminal with a huge reward on your head and put you in chains. You look very beautiful when you talk slowly, innocently with fear on your face as if you are giving a confessional statement with the sensational revelation of an amateur accused person. The other day you were mistaken and thought I was teasing you, but actually I was doing a body search because of the ongoing law and order situation.

When you did not contact me for many days I started rusting like the ammunition lying in the police stocks. The other day I saw you with a suspect person and that was the reason which compelled me to take action under the criminal acts. I am a follower of law but when your replies stopped then I had to send a police summons to you. Your indifferent attitude to my feelings is nothing less than interfering in the affairs of official work.

My love, when I look at you I think you are so beautiful and your big blue eyes remind me of the headlights of a police armoured car.

When next I encounter you it won't be with an AK-47.

Your frustrated paramour,

PC 197856