I’m a Traffic Cop!

I’m a police officer. But I don’t chase bad guys. In fact I’m not really in very good shape, to be honest. I don’t arrest criminals. In fact, I’ve never arrested anyone in my life! I don’t like to fight. I don’t have a gun. I don’t even like guns. Guns are dangerous, and people sometimes get hurt with guns by accident. So, you know I am a police officer. Now, you must be wondering why I don’t chase bad guys or even carry a gun. Well, the answer to your question is very simple. You see, I’m a traffic cop. My job is directing traffic. Is it an important job? Of course it is. I help hundreds, maybe thousands of people every day. Because of me, people get to their jobs on time. I help children get to school safely. When I am on the job, people can walk safely across the streets. Older people can safely go for a walk. Is my job dangerous? Well, maybe it is not as dangerous as arresting criminals. And, maybe it is not as dangerous as chasing bad guys. But, it can still be dangerous. You see, all day long I have to stand in traffic. Cars are driving fast all around me. I have to be careful all the time. Cars turn in front of me. Cars turn in back of me. Some drivers are terrible and shouldn’t even be driving a car. Some drivers don’t see very well. Some drivers are busy talking on their cell phones. Other drivers might even be sending a text message! Sometimes drivers do other dangerous things while driving. Maybe they are eating while driving. One time I saw a woman putting on makeup while driving. Can you believe it? Last week a little old lady hit me with her car! I said, “Lady, be careful!” She said, “Young man, you shouldn’t play in traffic!” Luckily, I wasn’t hurt. I think she needs to go to the eye doctor and get some new glasses. Or, maybe she should just start taking the bus everywhere she wants to go. Is my job comfortable? No, it isn’t! I have to stand for hours in the hot sun. I have to stand in the rain. In the winter, I have to stand in the snow. I get hot, catch colds, and get wet. The pollution from all the cars is terrible. My job is dangerous, uncomfortable, and tiring. So, why do I do it? I do it because it is an important job! (word count: 428)