



*(Sung to the 12 days of Christmas—with the chorus or without the chorus— whatever makes you happy! And it's backwards, but it works.)*

On the twelfth day of Christmas our mayor gave to us a resolution to our most serious 12 grievances.

On the eleventh day of Christmas our mayor gave to us an 11th hour agreement to avoid contract arbitration.

On the tenth day of Christmas our police chief gave to us 10 hours of administrative time right before the holidays.

On the ninth day of Christmas our watch commander gave to us nine minutes of free time to be late for roll call.

On the eighth day of Christmas our police chief gave to us a pass on the eight tickets we have to write each night to make our quotas.

On the seventh day of Christmas our police chief gave to us seven days to explain why he should take out all of our written reprimands from our files.

On the sixth day of Christmas our police chief gave to us six chief's points for every officer for the upcoming promotional exam.

On the fifth day of Christmas our police chief gave to us a reprieve from our 5-DAY-SUSPENSION.

On the fourth day of Christmas, our police chief gave to us four assignments to specialties for everyone, except his butt-kissers.

On the third day of Christmas, our police chief gave to us three days to contact our union attorney before we have to appear at IAD.

On the second day of Christmas, our police chief gave to us two new General Orders, which will be applied equally to everyone.

On the first day of Christmas, our police chief gave to us the mayor in a pear tree - on range day.

Hey, all kidding aside. Peace, love, happiness to everyone. Good things for you, your significant others and your kids. Even for all those chiefs and mayors. Everybody has to do what they have to do. No hard feelings. I like them; they are good for our business.

But really, stay safe. Have a wonderful Christmas and New Years. We'll see you in 2012 with some more good stuff.