

Perfect Copy 5

Due 10-3-19

I didn't pass the sobriety test, but I didn't try too hard to pass it because I thought that by acting like I was drunker than I was, it would make me not responsible for what had happened. I know now that was a really dumb thing to think at the time, but something went through my head telling me to act like I was really drunk. I thought I'm not responsible for this because I'm not in control, so I pretended I was drunker than I was, and I tried to flunk the sobriety test on purpose. I found out later that that was a really stupid thing to do.

I was talking with Officer Rose, and I told him I wanted to cooperate because I was really sorry for what happened. I wanted to cooperate 100 percent, and I kept telling him that. They took me to the police station, and they were going to take a test. I said, "What do you think is best?" They said a blood test would be best, so I took a blood test.

Officer Rose was very friendly. He tried to calm me down, and I told him where I had been drinking. I told him everything that happened.

Well, actually, he didn't do anything to calm me down, but he wasn't brutal to me or anything. He handcuffed me and put me in the front seat, which isn't normal. Usually they throw you in the back seat, I think. He just talked with me on a man-to-man level. We were just talking about the accident, and I told him how bad I felt. He was saying how unfortunate it was and everything. It wasn't that he was being on my side. After all, he was taking me to jail, but I think he appreciated my cooperation.