

Pichinski the drug buster



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Mick Pichinski struggled with the lever to open the window of the old BMW, to get rid of the cigarette smoke from his Detective Sergeant sat in the passenger seat. As the Window came down the cigar smoke quickly escaped into the frosty night like an old locomotive emerging through a tunnel. "

What time is it? " muttered the Detective Sergeant Phil Hunter like a veritable mountain of a man. " 1. 30 as he placed a chewing gum into his mouth". " What time does the shipment arriving then Sir? " " 8. 30 tonight" Replied Mick. "

What time are we working in the club ". "? 6. 30 tonight but remember Phil... Then Mick stopped talking like he didn't want Phil to no that he knew about something he didn't. Then Mick started loading a camera. " I am head of security and you are a security officer so keep you eyes out for the boss and what he says to the dealers in the club Phil ". " Okay Sir doesn't forget the drugs are in the back room". " How did you know that because I didn't and I am the chief officer here"? " I can't remember where the information came from Sir". It was getting hot and stuffy in the car Phil Hunter kept smoking and it was getting on Mick nerves, as he does not smoke. There where no action.

The atmosphere was getting tense. There where someone in the club but what was they doing? Phil was thinking of other cases he could be working on instead of sitting in a car outside the club waiting for something to happen. " There's no action it's not how I like it. It getting boring" said Phil. " There will be lots of action sooner than later and it will come unexpected to you" said Mick.

" What did the Superintendent want this morning Mick" he said as Mick's was sending a text message. " Just wanted to give me the earache because I am a DCI and because my careers going better than his". " Don't think he like's you Sir". I no he's just an idiot he treats me like dirt on his shoes, if we mess this up he will have my head on a plate Phil". " We shouldn't everything's going to plan Sir. " I though I had finished all this surveillane jobs when I left the drugs quad five years back". " Why didn't you get someone else to do this job"? " I don't mind because I will get a cracking result out of this I can see a promotion coming my way already.

Don't mess this up Phil I'm banking on it". But Phil premises " Trust me" he says would you? " I have not been at Docklands Station for long as you know so tell me about yourself Sir, it just stops us getting bored". Well okay Phil I will. I have been in the force for ten years and joined on the fast track scheme after graduating in 1992. Then after two years on the beat joined the vice squad so I have probably see all the gruesome sights a copper can see. Being in CID I'm a very quick thinker and can see through people easily villains and colleagues alike. I will not take any rubbish from you or any of your colleagues but I will give praise where it's due. I am married with two children with one already wanting to join the force".

" Sounds goods Sir but you have got bushy eyebrows and are always dressed like a businessman making millions". Thanks but no need to take the Michael" said Mick". " You've been after these drug dealers before haven't you Sir? " Yes they shot my father when I was a DC and my father was a DI and I've been after them ever since. The last time we where after them the National Crime Squad and Drugs Squad where involved it was a big

operation but them switched locations for the shipment at the last minute. We believe they were a mole leaking information to them who was a police officer. They have slipped the net twice and they are not a third time as it is my operation this time and I will not let these murdering career criminals get away this time.

And anyway this is a high profile case there is more to this case that meets the eye and the Superintendent wants results or I may get demoted. " " Well you have had a bit of bad look with cases in the past Sir". " You will not be solving anymore cases if everything goes to plan, so why don't you shoot-up Phil". " What do you mean"? " Nothing just be quite, remember who the senior officer is here". Phil said nothing. It is nearly time for the shipment. The drugs arrive from Holland, the money is ready and the locations are all set, but why does the Superintendent have such a bad feeling, and since when did Mick play by the rulebook.

Now the tension is getting really high Phil is smoking again but how will Mick react? Mick is sending and receiving lots of text messages from his phone. One message read, Mick all units in position, shipment due anytime, txt when shipment arrives. Mick replied, " all going to plan this end". " So then Phil how long you been in the force". " Six Years Sir". " Not long then it's a sham your career has to be cut short like this". " What do you mean"? " Tell you later back at the station". " Ok you better". " What do you mean by that?

I'm not going to keep having these snide comments of you Detective Sergeant; you just remember what DCI stands for Sergeant. " Sorry Sir". Then Mick got a text message reading, Ship coming up the river now all units

in position and standing by waiting for your command. Mick replied Go Go Go. The drugs raid was completed successfully and all suspects caught, just got to catch the police mole. " Right then Phil how long you been a drug pusher and since when have you been giving information to your partners in crime. I am happy to say all you associates are in custody and face 10 year each. And for the record you're under arrest".

Suddenly Phil pulled out a gun " if you don't find me you can't change me". " True but we have all the evidence we need and the last three hour in this car have been recorded. Give it up you're times up, the line ends here so put the gun down". Then out of nowhere a swot team of armed offices appeared. " Out of the car and spread out on the floor" someone shouted. Phil new what was best and promptly did exactly what the offices said. Wouldn't you? As Phil was on the floor Mick looked down with a smile and said " drug pushers like you I eat then for breakfast" He was quickly arrested and watched dealers being bought out of the club.