

Once, a Long Time Ago, A Police Officer

A police officer pulled a guy over for speeding.

Officer: May I see your driver's license?

Driver: I don't have one. I had it suspended when I got my 5th DUI.

Officer: May I see the owner's card for this vehicle?

Driver: It's not my car, I stole it.

Officer: The car is stolen?!

Driver: That's right, but come to think of it, I think I saw the owner's card in the glove box when I was putting my gun in there.

Officer: There's a gun in the glove box?

Driver: Yes sir. That's where I put it after I shot and killed the woman who owns this car and stuffed her in the trunk.

Officer: There's a BODY in the TRUNK?

Driver: Yes sir!

Hearing this, the officer immediately called his captain. The car was quickly surrounded by police, and the captain approached the driver to handle the tense situation.

Captain: Sir, can I see your license?

Driver: Sure, here it is.

It was valid.

Captain: Who's car is this?

Driver: It's mine, officer. Here's the owner's card.

(continued)

The driver owned the car.

Captain: Could you slowly open your glove box so I can see if there is a gun in it?

Driver: Yes sir, but there's no gun in the glove box.

Sure enough, there was nothing in the glove box.

Captain: Would you mind opening your trunk? I was told you said there was a dead body in the trunk.

Driver: No problem.

Trunk is opened . . . no body.

Captain: I don't understand it. The officer who stopped you said you told him you didn't have a license, stole the car, had a gun in the glove box, and that there was a dead body in the trunk.

Driver: Yeah, and I bet that lying ba\$*#&d told you I was speeding too.