

**Latoria Nicole**

**Word Count: 2000**

**Instinct and Morality  
Sample**

All four doors opened on the Burban. Twenty big muscled males with black T-shirts that said "Police" jumped out. Kareem said, "get down because we are about to be raided." Yvette and I got down on the floor. Less than 20 seconds later we hear, "SEARCH WARRANT." Boom! Was the first crack at the front door. Bam! That was the second attempt to get in and it worked. "POLICE, THIS IS A RAID," the officers said. Now we are faced with assault rifles to our heads while we are already on the ground WITH our hands behind our heads. "Don't fucking move," more than one officer said. At this time Kareem's friend dog, a pretty Siberian Husky with light blue eyes, was upset, but not violent. "Get that fucking dog!" one officer said. "Or it's going to get shot."

"Please don't shoot my dog, sir," Kareem's friend said. He was handcuffed as he looked up from the floor. He then told his dog, Dexter to go into the bathroom. Dexter walked towards the door.

The cop opened the door. "Close the door. I'm in here," a female voice said.

"Grab a towel and get down on the floor. This is a raid," the officer said. She walked out the bathroom wrapped in a towel and laid down on the floor. Dexter walked into the bathroom and the cop closed the door.

The detective started asking me questions, insisting that I knew what was going on. "Where are the guns? How many people are in the house?" the officer asked. "Oh, that's a nice drum set you have, I play too," the officer said. He destroyed the drum set, looking for drugs. "I see you have a guitar as well, I play that too," he said as he looked for drugs. He walked over to the naked girl and started to search her as he asked her questions.