

Cops and Ducks

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Once upon a time a man heard banging on his door. He looked outside and saw ducks.
“Open the door! We’re the police,” shouted the ducks.
“No,” said the man. “You’re ducks. Besides, you have the wrong address.”

“We’re not ducks,” shouted the ducks. “We’re the police. Look at us. We have police written across our chests and backs.”

“I don’t trust you,” said the man. “Police are supposed to be police, not ducks.”

“Can’t you see we’re the police,” said the ducks

“No,” said the man. “You talk like ducks, you walk like ducks, so you are ducks.”

The ducks didn’t wait any more. They broke the man’s door down and shot his daughter. They had the wrong address but arrested the man for not opening his house to the police.