MY NAME IS JOHN GRIFFIN. I'VE BEEN AN OFFICER IN THE NYPD FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, SEVEN AS A MEMBER OF A SWAT TEAM. GUN FIGHTS. SNIPER FIRE. DISARMING SMOKING CAR BOMBS ON A CROWDED STREET. NEGOTIATING WITH ZEALOTS HOLDING HOSTAGES. UP UNTIL A MONTH AGO I BELIEVED I HAD SEEN EVERYTHING--THAT NOTHING COULD RATTLE ME. THAT WAS UNTIL I HAD TO SAY GOOD- BYE TO MY SON ON THE COURTROOM STEPS. BEFORE I SAW HIM CRYING AND WAVING GOOD-BYE FROM THE REAR WINDOW OF THE LIMO DRIVING HIM AND HIS MOM TO A NEW LIFE. FOR WEEKS I TRIED TO PRETEND IT DIDN'T MATTER.























BYE, DAD. I













